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THE

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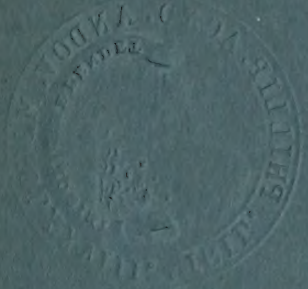
Volume XXI Number 1
October, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-six

SPECIAL FEATURES

The Opening of George Washington Hall

Charles Bulfinch

Some Old Academy Letters




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Photograph by H. F. Chase

THE NEW GEORGE WASHINGTON HALL

OPENED IN SEPTEMBER, 1926, AS THE ADMINISTRATIVE CENTER OF THE SCHOOL

THE PHILLIPS BULLETIN

Issued Five Times a Year, in January, March, April, July, and October

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ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

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Vol. XXI October, 1926 No. 1

EDITORIALS

As the one hundred and forty-ninth academic year opens, the working center of school life shifts to another section of the campus. Since 1908, when Andover Theological Seminary moved to Cambridge, Brechin Hall has been the place to which undergraduates came to pay their bills, to consult the Registrar's records, and, on certain fateful occasions, to meet the Principal in private conference. Now the offices of all the administrative officials have been transferred to the new and resplendent George Washington Hall, in close proximity to Samuel Phillips Hall, where most of the classes are held. In George Washington Hall, — the vestibule of which is adorned by Stuart's fine portrait of the first President, — headquarters have been provided for the Principal, the Treasurer, the Registrar, the Purchasing Agent, and the Secretary of the Alumni Fund, with their assistants. There are those who can recall the primitive days when every form of administrative activity was carried on by Principal Bancroft, and later by Principal Stearns, with a small staff of clerks, in the little brick structure on Main street now occupied by the Phillips Club. Many changes have occurred since then. The recent unparalleled expansion of the plant has involved an increase in the administrative force, throwing a heavier responsibility and burden on such executives as the Treasurer and the Registrar. The business of handling millions of dollars and watching over the affairs of nearly seven hundred sensitive and perplexed students cannot be managed without competent help. It is recognition of this fact which in part actuated the donor of George Washington Hall in making possible such commodious and attractive rooms for the job of "running the school." Visiting alumni will doubtless find themselves returning again and again to the new quadrangle and studying its architecture with pride and satisfaction. In such surroundings both students and teachers should behave as if inspired.

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Unless one has sons of his own or some other urgent motive for investigating the subject, he is not likely to realize how great is the pressure for admission to-day in our better-known preparatory schools. New schools are being started every year through the law of supply and demand, some of them becoming almost immediately successful; yet the waiting lists of the older institutions are still formidable and there are many parents who are disappointed. There is an impression abroad that only in education can there be found a panacea for some of our besetting social and economic ills. Fathers and mothers believe that, if only Willie or Junior can be properly installed in the right school, the road of life will be clear for him. Hence the persistency with which they present the claims of their offspring. The situation is unfortunately such that there is bound to be a certain amount of dissatisfaction. Those whose children are not admitted necessarily have a mild, — though possibly politely concealed, — feeling of resentment, based on the conviction that the method of selection must be defective. Even those whose boys are chosen soon discover that education is not the cure-all which they conceived it to be. The school authorities, furthermore, can do little to pacify complainants. There are only a certain number of vacant places which can be filled, for a school is not like the Persian's tent, capable of indefinite expansion. Then, too, no one sees better than those connected with a school what its limitations are. It is not a reformatory or an idiot asylum or a hothouse for genius. All it can do is to offer opportunities for development to those who have the desire to take advantage of them. After all, it is seldom that a school really "makes" a man. He "makes" himsel using as aids whatever teachers an libraries and laboratories have to giv It takes two to make a bargain in educa tion, — an eager pupil as well as a efficient school, with earnest teacher In the rare cases where these are joine the results ought to please the mos exacting of parents.

The late Charles William Eliot, durin his long administration as President o Harvard University, was disposed t preserve friendly relations with prepara tory schools and listened attentivel to their criticisms of his policies. Th attitude, — which was always fraterna rather than paternal, — was of immens assistance to Principal Bancroft, espe cially during his earlier years a Phillips Academy, when he needed an secured President Eliot's wise counse indeed some of the important changes i the curriculum brought about by D Bancroft were made at the suggestio of President Eliot, and the latter was a honored guest and speaker at the grea centennial celebration on Andover Hill i 1878. One does not have to agree wit all of President Eliot's theories in orde to recognize the commanding positio which he occupied for more than ha a century in American education. H was one of the first to be convinced of th necessity of entrance examinations fo college; he was sincere in his desire t bind the schools and the colleges mor closely together; and he tried to mak the transition between Andover an Harvard as easy as possible. Presiden Eliot had a quality which not all edu cators possess, — a forward-lookin mind. The fact that a particula

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method had been used for centuries did not convince him that it was the best method, and, even in his old age, when the conservative instinct is at its strongest, he insisted that long-established practices should be subjected to searching tests. We do not need to comment on the place of leadership which he had long occupied in American public life, where his fearlessness, his integrity, his sound judgment, and his progressiveness made him an outstanding figure and an inspiring influence for younger men. But in no field was his mind more potent and his courage more manifest than in that of education, both collegiate and academic.

For some years our leading secondary school men have watched with anxiety certain weaknesses in the English courses offered to Freshmen by many of the colleges. These courses, — almost invariably required, — often cover to a large degree the required English work of the final year in preparatory school. For example, in at least two well-known New England colleges a boy who has been studying *Hamlet* or *Macbeth* intensively over a period of two months, four times a week, may find himself as a Freshman reading the same play again under the guidance of an inexperienced instructor,—some well-intentioned young man who is earning a little money by assisting in the Department of English while he is proceeding to a higher degree. As a consequence, lads of normal intelligence usually find these Freshman courses inadequate and unstimulating. The *Bulletin* respectfully submits that a youth entering one of these colleges from a school like Groton or St. Paul's or Exeter or Andover is entitled, in his English courses, not only to fresh material but also to the best quality of instruction that the faculty affords. It is gratifying to learn that at least one great university has recognized the situation and is taking steps to remedy it, to the end that duplication of effort may be avoided; and we trust that other similar institutions will adopt the same policy.

No doubt there is something about self-glorification that makes it extremely obnoxious to those who have to listen to it, and Holmes's injunction to "crow gently when in luck" states a basic principle of good taste. Here in the *Bulletin* and in our own intimate circle, however, we may well be pleased at the results of the Alumni Fund for the year which closed on July 1, 1926. It is not merely that the amount contributed, — more than $26,000, — was larger than it ever has been before during a similar period. This is both interesting and important, for it shows that the graduates are inclined to be liberal in their gifts to the school. But even more significant is the increase in the number of subscribers. More Andover men than at any time in the school's history have been willing to show their loyalty by opening their pocket-books. In the early days of the Alumni Fund, it was a cause for rejoicing when a thousand men were on the list of contributors. In 1926 nearly two thousand have been recorded. There are some skeptics who have regularly maintained that the college, as an *alma mater*, is bound to supersede the school. It has never been so in England. There Etonians and Harrovians never forget their allegiance to their school,

even though they may go on to Magdalen or New College. And we have some positive proof that Andover men, though they may receive degrees from Harvard or Yale or Princeton, keep still in their hearts an affection for Phillips Academy; indeed there are those, — let us whisper it cautiously, — to whom their school has always meant, and will always mean, more than their college or university. The day is not far distant when the annual report of the Alumni Fund will include the names of three thousand men.

Acknowledgment is made to Mr. Charles H. Place and to Houghton Mifflin Company for permission to reproduce pictures from Mr. Place's attractive volume, "Charles Bulfinch, Architect and Citizen," published by Houghton Mifflin Company in 1925.



Photograph by H. F. Chase

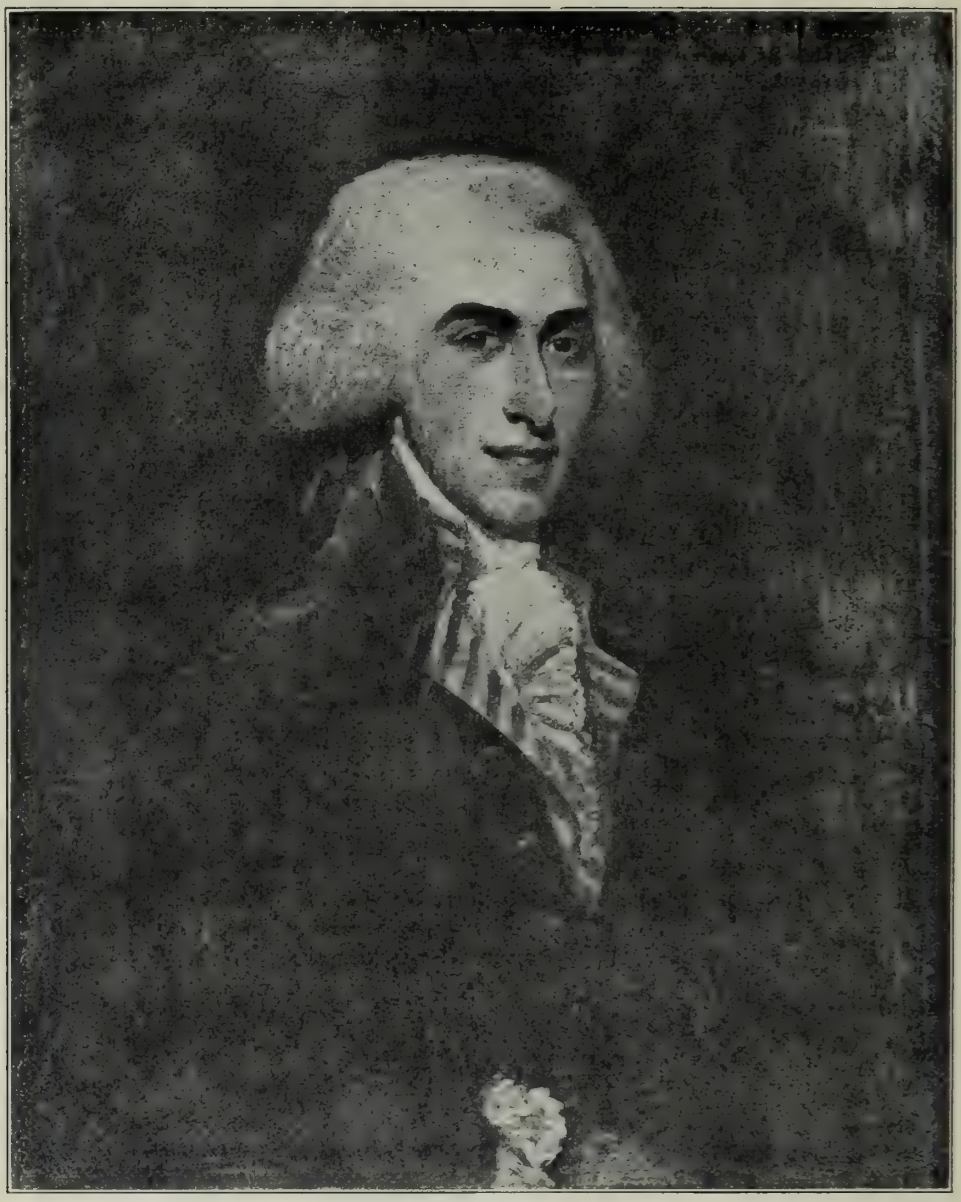
A VIEW OF GEORGE WASHINGTON HALL
From the Porch of Samuel Phillips Hall



Photograph by E. F. Ryman

AN UNCONVENTIONAL VIEW OF TWO WELL-KNOWN ANDOVER FIGURES

Mr. Archibald Freeman (*left*) and Mr. James C. Sawyer (*right*).



CHARLES BULFINCH IN 1786
From the portrait by Mather Brown

CHARLES BULFINCH

1763-1844

His Life and His Connections with Phillips Academy

BY CLAUDE M. FUESS

"A wonder in these days, my friend,—
An artist I have known,
Who never slandered others' works,
Nor ever praised his own."

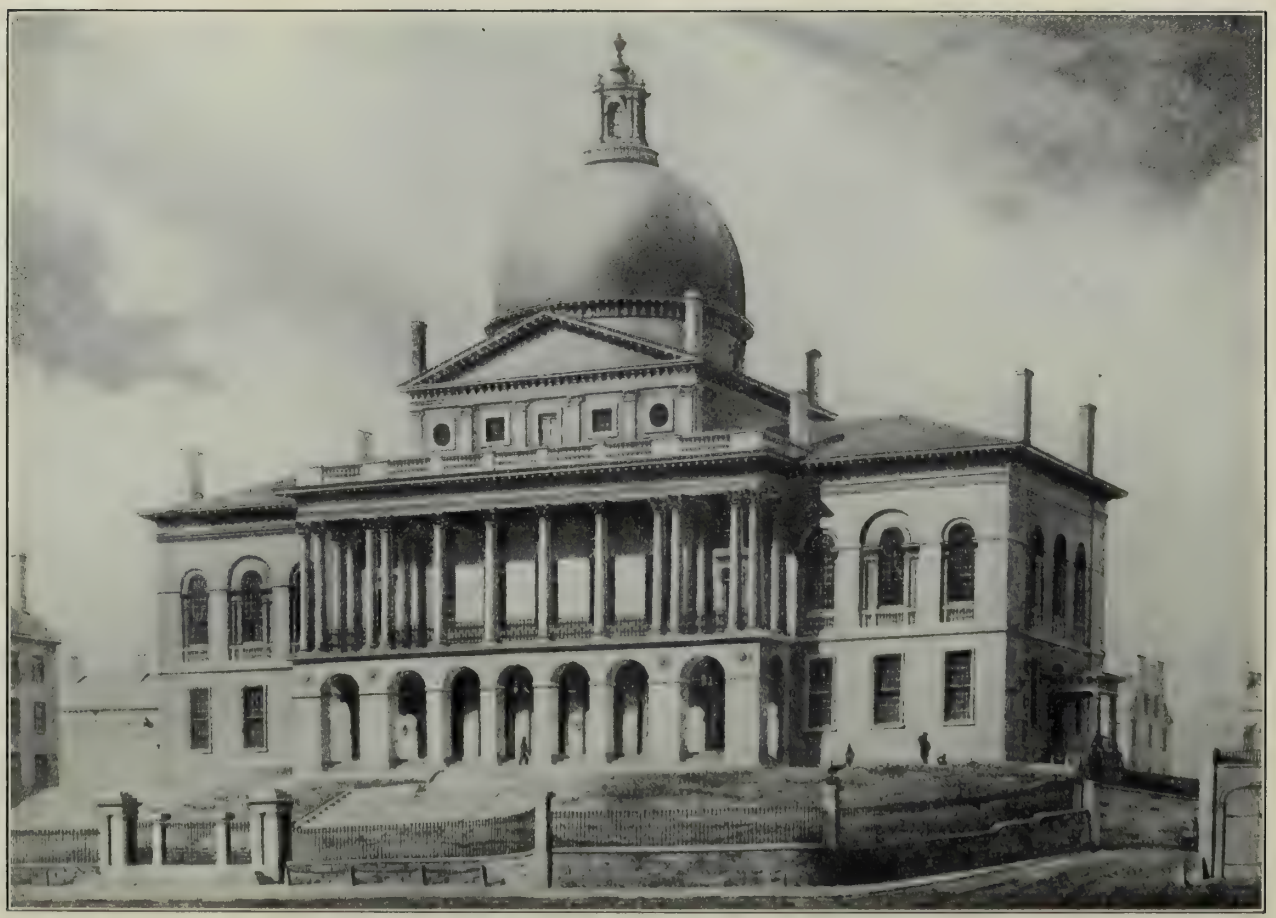
At least two of the buildings now occupied by Phillips Academy, Andover, were designed by Charles Bulfinch, the earliest of our native New England professional architects. Although Bulfinch served no formal apprenticeship in drafting, he was endowed with the good taste, the technical skill, and the imagination which are requisite in any creative artist, and he had the intelligence to learn from the past. A year and a half spent in Europe, — his only visit abroad during a long life, — brought him in contact with the Renaissance architecture of France, Italy, and England, and he returned to his own country as a pioneer in that field, being long almost without a competitor. It was his destiny to represent in brick and stone the restrained and dignified ideals of his generation, and, as the architect of the Massachusetts State House and of the Capitol at Washington, he is identified with both Commonwealth and Nation in an enduring way. A memorial on Beacon Hill describes him as "A grave, modest, just, and cheerful man, of simple habits, clear intelligence, high principles, and gentle judgment." What finer epitaph could any one desire?

Bulfinch's career, although not precisely melodramatic, was marked by strange vicissitudes. Accustomed during his youth to luxury, he was in his middle age constrained to spend a month in jail for debt. A fastidious and idealistic artist, he was also for many years Chairman of the Board of Selectmen in the Town of Boston, and even served as Superintendent of Police on a salary of $600 a year. Drifting into architecture gradually as a relief from idleness, he later adopted it seriously as an occupation. Born in Boston and habituated to its atmosphere, he became for a considerable period a resident of Washington, the present charm of which he helped to create. Finally, genius though he was, he spent the last years of his life waiting for commissions which never seemed to come.

Bulfinch, as we have indicated, belonged by right to the inner circle of Boston society. His father, the well-known physician, Dr. Thomas Bulfinch, was long remembered for his magnetic personality and for the easy elegance in which he rode in a chariot from patient to patient. His mother was Susan Apthorp, one of the eighteen children of Charles Apthorp, "the richest man in Boston," and a woman who possessed intellectual powers of uncommon vigor. It was Mr. Apthorp who contributed most of the money for King's Chapel, and the Bulfinches also were intimately connected with that church, — indeed Dr. Bulfinch was long its Senior Warden.

Charles Bulfinch was born, August 8, 1763, in the Bulfinch mansion on Bowdoin Square, a district not to-day accepted as aristocratic. He was one of eight children, five of whom grew to maturity. As a lad, he played in the very midst of pre-Revolutionary excitement. He must have heard his parents at the breakfast-table talking about the "massacre" on Brattle Street and the Tea Party and the blockade of the port; and he watched the progress of Bunker Hill battle from the roof of the family dwelling-house. These momentous events, however, did not limit or retard his education. After completing the course at Boston Latin School, he entered Harvard in 1778, graduating three years later as a member of a small war class of twenty-seven. Being then only eighteen, he was much too young to shoulder a gun and help defeat the British at Yorktown. He was poring over textbooks and attending lectures while others, more mature in age, were achieving our national independence.

Dr. Bulfinch, who was evidently perplexed regarding the future of his gifted son, placed him in the counting-room of Joseph Barrell, Esquire: but in those post-war days commerce was slack, and the young Harvard man spent his many leisure hours in sketching. And



ONE OF BULFINCH'S MASTERPIECES

THE MASSACHUSETTS STATE HOUSE, OCCUPIED 1798

From the Pendleton Lithograph

then, by a stroke of good fortune, an uncle died at just the right moment, leaving a small legacy of two hundred pounds, which Charles's parents determined to use in sending their son abroad. So to Europe he set out in June, 1785, and did not return until January 1787, after having looked around, not without profit to himself. "I was delighted," he said, "in observing the numerous objects & beauties of nature & art that I met with on all sides, particularly the wonders of Architecture, & the kindred arts of painting and sculpture." There is a legend that the first glimpse of St. Peter's moved him to tears. Certainly he made careful studies of some of the acknowledged masterpieces of the Renaissance, thus acquiring a sound standard of judgment which was to be useful to him at a later period.

Bulfinch returned to Boston quite prepared to settle down among his friends. On November 20, 1788, he was married to his cousin, Hannah Apthorp, whom he had long known, — a girl of cheerful and animated disposition, an orphan, with considerable property. They began housekeeping, after a trip to New York and Philadelphia to attend the inauguration of President Washington, in a home of their own on Marlborough Street, as the section of the present Washington Street between School and Summer Streets was then called. It seemed as if the young couple, with an ample income, similar tastes, and pleasant surroundings, were certain of a happy future.

In an experimental way, Bulfinch was trying his hand at designing. He wrote, "On my return to Boston, I was warmly received by my friends, and passed a season of leisure, pursuing no business but giving gratuitous advice in architecture, and looking forward to an establishment in life." With commendable ambition, he drew, as early as 1787, a plan for a new Massachusetts State House, but it was not carried out for some years. The first drawing of his to be actually executed was apparently that of the Hollis Street Church, erected in 1788 and no longer standing. A year later he was responsible for the Beacon Hill Memorial Column, originally built of brick covered with stucco, but reproduced in stone in 1898, to the east of the State House. Bulfinch also planned churches in Taunton and Pittsfield, as well as the Connecticut State House, at Hartford, completed in 1796 and recently restored. This last structure, the first public edifice erected from his plans, shows admirable proportions and many attractive details, especially in some of the interior ornamentation.

In 1795 the Bulfinches must have seemed to any outsider prosperous and happy. Mrs. Bulfinch wrote on July 12, of that year: "Affluence and content are ours, virtue and innocence the aim of our lives . . . The world has nothing more to give, and we must own with humility these are above our deserts." Yet within a few short months their financial circumstances had completely changed, through no fault of their own. It seems that Bulfinch had enthusiastically taken up a project for constructing a series of connected dwellings on Franklin Place, arranged in a peculiar fashion like similar groups in London, with a crescent on one side of a park and a straight line front on the other. The curve on the south side may still be seen on Franklin Street, near Hawley Street, in Boston, although the original residences have long since been displaced by office buildings and the entrance is preserved only in the name of Arch Street. Doubtless Bulfinch's plan was somewhat visionary and not altogether practical; but he had his own funds to invest, and he succeeded in interesting others in the scheme. Unfortunately, just as the operations were at their height, the financial situation, following the war between England and France and the much criticised Jay Treaty of November, 1794, was in an unsettled state. Only half the shares could be disposed of, and Bulfinch, pressed mercilessly by his creditors, had to be adjudged a bankrupt. He described the consequences as follows:

> "My inexperience and that of my agents in conducting business of this nature, together with my earnest desire to discharge all demands as far as possible, led me to surrender all my property, even that obtained by marriage, which was intended to be secured to my wife and her heirs but from a defect in the form of settlement this property was included with the rest, and I found myself reduced to my personal exertions for my support."

The immediate outcome was that the Bulfinches had to give up their attractive home and their servants and go to live, first in a small house of their own, and then with the Storer family, Mrs. Storer being Bulfinch's sister. When the strain was at its severest, their two infant sons died, from "the fatal effects of inoculation," leaving them with only a little girl, — Susan, their first-born. At twenty-five Mrs. Bulfinch could speak of herself as one "who has known the extremes of happiness and misfortune, and who wishes to preserve her mind in such a state that it may never be surpriz'd by either." Throughout the ordeal the couple displayed the noblest kind of fortitude, and



THE UNITARIAN CHURCH AT LANCASTER, MASSACHUSETTS

Erected 1816

Bulfinch's Masterpiece in Ecclesiastical Architecture

Mrs. Bulfinch wrote in September, 1796, when it seemed as if everything were lost, "Let me rejoice that we have health, friends, and a good conscience."

Even in this period of almost complete ruin, life offered some compensations. In February, 1795, when Bulfinch's plan for the Massachusetts State House had been officially approved, he was appointed one of the three agents for its erection, at a salary of $1800. On Independence Day of that year the corner-stone was laid by Governor Samuel Adams, assisted by Paul Revere; and in January, 1798, when the halls were ready for occupancy by the General Court, Bulfinch marched as a conspicuous figure in the colorful procession from the old State House to the new capitol on Beacon Hill. Since that date the building has been altered and enlarged, especially by the addition of the two brick wings and the unattractive annex at the rear; but the original front has been carefully preserved, and it is still one of the most impressive public buildings in this country, producing, as it does, the effect of dignity combined with grace and charm. It has been accurately said that Bulfinch made noble use of a noble site. A well-known British architect wrote of it, "Through it we can trace the artistic pedigree of Bulfinch to the great line of Gibbs, Wren, and Jones." It has been plausibly suggested by Mr. Charles A. Place, Bulfinch's most recent biographer, that the architect may have found a model in Somerset House, in London, the façade of which is strikingly similar to the State House. But Bulfinch was no mere imitator, and there is sufficient originality in his designing to entitle him to high praise. It is much to his credit, and decidedly fortunate for the city and the Commonwealth, that he instinctively turned to simple models. It is, everything considered, the best building Bulfinch ever constructed.

It was his connection with the State House which established Bulfinch's reputation as a professional architect and enabled him thus to earn a modest livelihood during the next few years, — a period in which he designed some of the most beautiful buildings in New England. In 1803 he completed Holy Cross Church, the first Roman Catholic place of worship in Boston; and a year later he finished the New North Church, originally Protestant but now St. Stephen's Catholic Church and the only religious edifice planned by Bulfinch standing to-day in that city. In 1805 he carried out an enlargement of Faneuil Hall, preserving skilfully the original exterior style of that historic structure. University Hall (1813), at Harvard, of Chelmsford granite, is one of the best specimens of Bulfinch's art, although the design was somewhat modified in 1842. The Massachusetts General Hospital (1818) was virtually the last important building designed by Bulfinch for his native city, — indeed he called it "my last act for Boston." It should be added that the Federal Street Church (1809), no longer standing, was his first and only attempt at ecclesiastical Gothic.

The wanderer about Boston with an interest in Bulfinch's domestic architecture will find much to attract his eye, particularly in the vicinity of Beacon Hill. Bulfinch himself did not record any of his houses, and it is, therefore, difficult to verify some of the traditions which ascribe particular pieces of work to him. It is certain, however, that, early in his career, he built houses for Joseph Barrell, his first employer, and for General Henry Knox. The Fay House, now the Administration Center of Radcliffe College, is unusually interesting because of its two bays and its oval rooms in the interior. The first Harrison Grey Otis House, at the corner of Cambridge and Lynde Streets, has been carefully maintained in all its charm by the Society for the Preservation of New England Antiquities. The second Otis House (85 Mount Vernon Street) and the third Otis House (45 Beacon Street) are also excellent examples of Bulfinch's style. The building at 4 Park Street, formerly occupied by Houghton Mifflin Company, is the only one remaining of four connected residences unquestionably designed by Bulfinch in 1805. Other interesting specimens of his work may be found at 55, 57, and 87 Mount Vernon Street, and at 13, 15, and 17 Chestnut Street. Only a small number of these distinctive houses can be mentioned here. Many others have disappeared in the natural devastation of time.

During this fruitful period, when Bulfinch was doing so much for the architecture of Boston, he was also the city's faithful servant in another less romantic field. Elected to the Board of Selectmen in 1793 and 1794, he declined a re-election on the ground of "pressure of business." On March 11, 1799, however, he was again chosen, and acted subsequently as Chairman of the Board for nearly nineteen years, during an important era of development. Although the population at the end of the eighteenth century was more than 20,000, Boston was still under the Town Meeting system of government. As Chairman of the Board, Bulfinch occupied a position equivalent to that of Mayor, and he managed affairs so efficiently that he is known even to-day as the "Great Selectman." The members of the Board received no remuneration, but shortly



Photograph by H. F. Chase

PEARSON HALL



An Old and Hitherto Unpublished View of Seminary Row

From a Photograph taken about 1860

This shows Pearson Hall (the center building) in its original shape and location

after Bulfinch's election as Chairman, they created the office of Superintendent of Police, with a salary of six hundred dollars, and then proceeded to name Bulfinch as its incumbent. This stipend was increased in 1810 to one thousand dollars, — not an extravagant sum considering that Bulfinch's professional counsel as an architect was being constantly required and that the population had meanwhile grown to be 34,000.

During Bulfinch's administration much of modern Boston had its origin. A large part of the unsightly and unsanitary Mill Pond was filled in, chiefly with earth removed from the peak of Beacon Hill, and the new level area thus formed was turned into thoroughfares. Charles Street was "laid out and filled over a marsh"; all traveled ways were provided with sidewalks; many streets were widened and protruding buildings were removed. The harassed Chairman had to attend to countless petty details, and the list of his achievements, as drawn up hurriedly in his old age, is astounding. His labors for the community were rudely interrupted in July, 1811, by his imprisonment in jail for a month because of failure to meet certain notes, — the total aggregating $9,000. Bulfinch seems always to have been a careless business man, and he involved himself in financial difficulties almost without being aware of his precarious condition. His incarceration was evidently not viewed as a disgrace, for he continued, after his release, to hold the office of Selectman until he moved to Washington. In 1815, by some accident, he and two others of the Board failed of reelection. Immediately every one of his colleagues on the Board resigned, with the result that, at a second election, Bulfinch was reinstated by a large majority. His associates, those who knew best him and his work, had complete confidence in him and his ability.

Meanwhile Bulfinch's family of a daughter and six sons was getting older, and he found their education very expensive. There were moments when he was embarrassed for lack of ready cash, and his much-enduring wife had to take boarders. He wrote: "Various disappointments in life have contracted our circle of acquaintance and made us very dependent on our family for enjoyments." A severe accident which he suffered from slipping down the icy steps of Faneuil Hall troubled him for some years and left him with a permanent limp.



THE WEST FRONT OF THE DINING HALL

On the whole, however, he was happy in his situation, and his transfer to Washington interrupted what had been a quiet and busy life.

In January 1817, on a tour for the investigation of hospitals in other cities, Bulfinch visited Washington, where he was taken to the ruins of the Capitol, which had been burned by the British invaders in 1814. In July, when President Monroe came to Boston, Bulfinch, as Chairman of the Board of Selectmen, was for a week almost constantly in his company. Towards the close of the same year, Bulfinch received an intimation, through a gentleman in the confidence of the President, that the architect Latrobe was about to be displaced and that an application for his position would be approved. Bulfinch acted accordingly and was awarded the appointment by return mail, beginning December 11, 1817, his salary to be $2500 a year and the expense of moving to Washington. He promptly resigned as Selectman and was located on the Potomac early in January. There he was assigned an office in the Capitol itself, and took a house for his family on Capitol Hill, where he was to remain for the next twelve years.

The original architect of the Capitol had been an English jack-of-all-trades named William Thornton, "full of talent and eccentricity," who had won a prize of $500 offered to the winner of a competition for the best drawing. Although Thornton was merely a versatile amateur, his plans were accepted, and the cornerstone of the building was laid on September 18, 1793, by President Washington. In 1803, when Latrobe, a man of cleverness and good taste, took charge of the work, he made some alterations in the plans, but his progress was stopped by the conflagration of 1814. It was Bulfinch's task to complete the wings and to construct the central portion, using Latrobe's designs as a basis. Recognizing Latrobe's ability, he nevertheless wrote, after a study of the specifications: "There are certainly faults enough in Latrobe's designs to justify the opposition to him." Through Bulfinch's energy, the wings were ready by December, 1819, and three years later the exterior was almost completed. Bulfinch himself would have preferred a lower dome than the one which was eventually constructed, but he was over-ruled by a decision of the President's Cabinet and the Commissioner of Public Buildings. The distinction of constructing our National Capitol cannot truthfully be assigned to any one person. The structure is rather a composite, representing the ideas of several amateurs and experts. Bulfinch's contribution, however, has rightly been called "the nucleus and center of the whole," and the Western Portico, perhaps the most beautiful feature of the building, is entirely his.

After the main task was over, Bulfinch was employed for a time on landscape work around the Capitol. His position was abolished by Act of Congress on May 2, 1828, but he continued to serve in various unofficial capacities until June, 1830, when he returned with his family to Boston.

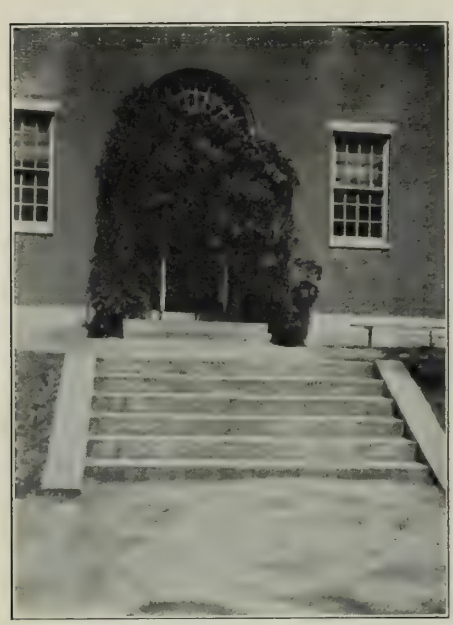
In discussing other matters, we have passed over Bulfinch's connections with Andover Hill. The Records of the Trustees tell us nothing regarding the architects of the older buildings now belonging to Phillips Academy. Phillips Hall, the earliest of the brick dormitories in the old Seminary Row, was erected by Madame Phoebe Phillips and her son, John Phillips, Esq., and tendered to the Trustees completed on September 27, 1809; and I can find no mention whatever of its architect. There is a tradition that it was modeled closely after one of the dormitories at Brown and that Colonel John Phillips visited Providence on a tour of inspection. It was common enough in those days for a contractor to prepare his own designs, but even the name of the builder has disappeared with the passage of time. The Newman House (1811), the Stuart House (1812), the Farrar House (1812), and the Pease House (1816) are all attractive resi-



Photograph by Huntress

THE DINING HALL

ALMOST BEYOND DOUBT A BULFINCH STRUCTURE, ERECTED 1818



THE DOORWAY OF THE DINING HALL

dences, colonial in type and often showing much beauty of ornamentation, but there is nothing to link them with Bulfinch. There is the fact, also, that all of Bulfinch's known examples of domestic architecture are of brick, not of wood.

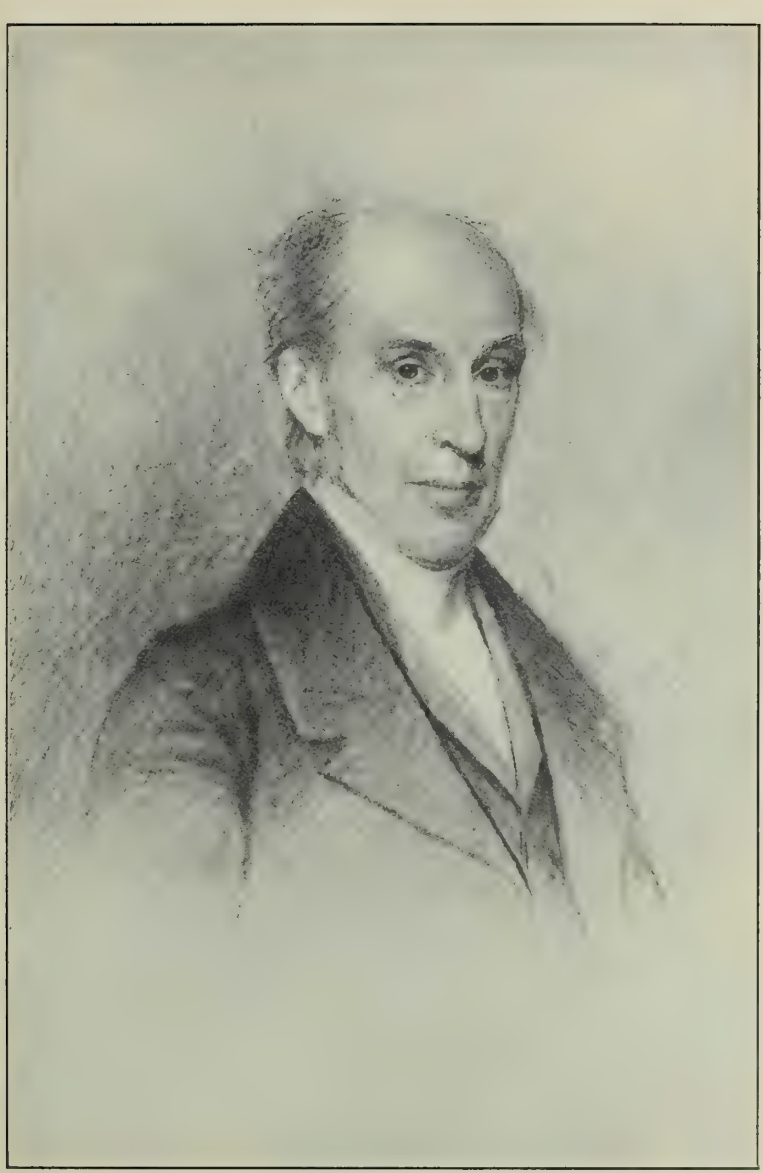
In 1817, the benevolent William Bartlet, having watched with interest the development of the Seminary, resolved to provide that institution with a suitable Chapel. It is uncertain just how he secured Bulfinch for the architect, — possibly through the intervention of His Honor, William Phillips, Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts from 1812 to 1823, who had been a Trustee of Phillips Academy since 1791, and who was a friend of Bulfinch, as well as one of his political associates. Nothing can be discovered of the way in which the negotiations were begun; but the building is included in a list made out by Bulfinch himself, where it is designated as "Chapel and Library for Theological Institution." As completed in 1818 and transferred to the Trustees by the donor, it was made of brick, containing a chapel at one end and a library at the other, with recitation rooms above. The total cost was apparently $23,374.

It was this building which was known for more than ninety years as Bartlet Chapel and used by Andover Theological Seminary. In the '70's some ill-advised persons altered it by adding a preposterous clock tower, thus destroying the effect of the Bulfinch façade. In 1908, when the Seminary was moved to Cambridge, the building was purchased by Phillips Academy, rechristened Pearson Hall, to distinguish it from Bartlet Hall (then in use as a dormitory), and divided into recitation rooms. In 1924 it was shifted from its commanding location to a new site to the southeast; the inappropriate tower was taken down and the beautiful Bulfinch lines were restored just as far as that could possibly be done; and it stands to-day much as it was originally constructed, although the interior has been completely changed, — not altogether for the better.

It has always been a tradition that Bulfinch also designed the third Academy Building, now in use as the Dining Hall, and the general similarity of this structure to Pearson Hall confirms this theory. The Trustees voted, on March 16, 1818, in consideration of the sum of $2000 contributed by Lieutenant-Governor Phillips, to proceed with the construction of a new Academy Building to replace the wooden schoolhouse which had been consumed by fire on the night of January 30. It was a moment when workmen and contractors were busy with Bartlet Chapel, and it was perfectly natural that the Trustees, especially since Lieutenant-Governor Phillips was active among them, should turn to Bulfinch, — then located in Washington, — and ask him to plan another brick building on the same general lines as Bartlet Chapel and facing in the same direction. Additional evidence is supplied by the Academy Day Book, which has an entry on April 10, 1819: "Paid Charles Bulfinch for Hardware, $23.18. Paid Charles Bulfinch for Hinges, $1." It is inconceivable that money for these articles should have been paid to Bulfinch at this date if he had not been the Academy architect.

Work continued on the Brick Academy during the summer of 1818, Mr. Phillips having added in August a further $3000 to his original donation. The total cost, when it was completed in 1819, was $13,252.73. It is interesting to note that the dimensions of the ground plans of the two buildings are almost the same, Pearson Hall being 88 feet, 3 inches, by 40 feet, 2 inches, and the Dining Hall 80 feet by 40 feet. According to Mr. Charles A. Place, the Dining Hall has several typical Bulfinch features, notably the pediment on the slightly projecting middle elevation and the beautifully proportioned cupola. The interior, because of alterations for various purposes, shows now little trace of the original plan.

It may be added that these two halls were designed at the period when Bulfinch had



CHARLES BULFINCH IN 1842
From a Drawing by Alvan Clark.

reached the height of his achievement, having just completed the beautiful church at Lancaster, Massachusetts, which represents, in Mr. Place's opinion, "the highest development of this style of architecture in America."

We must now return to the architect himself, who, on his arrival in Boston after twelve years of absence, found no professional engagements awaiting him except the completion of the State House at Augusta, Maine. He settled down, therefore, to a life of enforced leisure. One winter he and his wife spent in Washington with their son, Greenleaf; and then the aging couple were invited by their nieces to make a home with them in the old house in Bowdoin Square, where Bulfinch had been born. Here, in this charming spot, they spent their last years. Mrs. Bulfinch died in 1841, and her husband passed away, April 15, 1844, in the very room which had seen his birth eighty-one years before. A sonnet, written by one of his sons, describes him as he was in his old age:

"Now at eventide
Thou standest, thy children's reverence and pride,
Still gathering round, though tenderer ties be torn.
Calm be these evening hours, and blest the morn
Uniting those whom Death can nevermore divide."

Bulfinch's funeral, held in King's Chapel, was attended by a representative group of Boston's foremost citizens. He was later buried in Mount Auburn Cemetery, the monument over his grave being the stone urn which had once been an important feature of the project at Franklin Place which had brought about his financial downfall. It was a pathetically ironical way of commemorating the great architect.

Bulfinch was a slender upright figure, with a slight halt in his gait occasioned by his injured leg. His face was refined and sensitive, and he had about him a quiet, unassuming dignity. It has been said of him that "he was an aristocrat in a sense that is good even in a republic." Possessing remarkable patience and serenity of temper, he seldom yielded to irritation, and he was invariably modest in expressing his views. Even when confronted by irreparable disaster, he preserved his self-respect:

"Lord of himself, though not of lands,
And having nothing, yet had all."

There will always be futile speculation as to the sources from which our first native-born architect derived his inspiration. That he owned and studied the best existing volumes on the subject of architecture is unquestionable. Undoubtedly, too, he was in some degree affected by Sir Christopher Wren as well as by James Gibbs. But he was no slavish follower of others. With strong convictions of his own, he modified his designs to fit new situations, as every good artist should do. No man without freshness of spirit and decided originality could have done what he accomplished. He was free from any tendency towards excess or affectation, and he knew, as if by instinct, what would be appropriate Certainly at Andover he adjusted his buildings perfectly to their environment, with the result that they still are a delight to the eye because of their simplicity, their propriety, their admirable proportions, and their distinctive charm.



ANDOVER SNOWS

SOME INTERESTING KING LETTERS

The following letters, chiefly from William Rufus King, of the class of 1819 at Phillips Academy, to his uncle, General William King, also an Andover graduate, were discovered in the course of some other researches by Mr. Robert Earle Moody, '18, of Ballardvale, Massachusetts, and copied by him for the benefit of readers of the *Bulletin*. They are here reproduced through his courtesy and the generous permission of the Maine Historical Society, of Portland, Maine, in whose possession they are. William Rufus King was born in Saco, Maine, in 1804, the son of the Honorable Cyrus King, — a graduate of Phillips Academy in 1787, — and his wife, Hannah Storer. The boy, as will be seen, lived at Andover in the home of Principal John Adams. He afterwards graduated at Bowdoin College in 1823, studied law in Gardiner, Maine, with the Honorable Frederick Allen, became a lawyer and a teacher, and died in 1836, in Shiloh, North Carolina, where he had been teaching. The original spelling and punctuation have been preserved throughout the letters.

Andover Sept 21st 1817

Dear Uncle

I delivered your letter to Mr. Adams on my arrival in town. He has taken me as A boarder into his own family. He accommodates six boarders. I am very much pleased with my boarding house. It is very pleasantly situated. commenced school on saturday. The preceptor has put me back into Epitome he thinks that they did not pay attention enough to my parsing at Saco Academy. You must excuse the incorrectness of this letter being the first I ever wrote. Give my respects to Aunt & Sister Ann.

Your dutiful nephew
WM RUFUS KING

Andover Oct. 23d 1817.

My dear Uncle

I take this opportunity to write you a few lines concerning the progress I make in my studies and those who constitute my class. No doubt but what I told you in my first letter the misfortune I had met with in being put back in my studies on account of the neglect of parsing at Saco Academy. Though I think it will be more advantageous to me hereafter. When I first came to this Academy I went into Epitome. I staid in this book but a little while and from thence I went into Selectae. I am now in this book. it is a very excellent book for beginners in the Latin Language. We have now I believe in the Academy upwards of an hundred students the term will be out in 4 Weeks. And the vacation will be a fortnight. Excuse my letter though I should be very happy to receive one from you. Remember me to my aunt and Sister Ann. And beleive me your most obedient and affectionate Nephew.

WM R. KING.

Andover December 27th 1817

My dear Uncle,

I have not forgot that I must write you three times a term, and I don't think that I shall, keeping it in mind who said so.

This term began the 10th of December, and I was very glad when it began, because I had to stay here this vacation. It is a very short term, only nine weeks: three of them has past away.

We had twelve in our class this term besides myself. Go two pages to a day in Selectae.

I am very much pleased with this academy; more than the Academy at Saco.

Give my respects to aunt & Ann tell her that I should be very happy to receive a letter from her. Your dutiful Nephew.

WILLIAM R. KING

Andover, Phillips Academy Jany 24, 1818

William King Esq.

Sir,

I hereby acknowledge the receipt of yours of the 19th instant, containing a check upon the U. S. branch Bank at Boston, for Sixty Dollars. I have passed the same to your Credit. The balance I will deliver to W. R. at the close of our Term, to bear his expenses home, & by him I will send my bill for the present Term.

I am, Sir, Respectfully your
Obt Servant,
JOHN ADAMS.

Andover. Feb. 26. 1818.

Honl. W. King Esq.

Dear Sir,

Your nephew, W. R. arrived yesterday in safety, and by his hand I received your favour, covering 49 Dollars. This sum I have passed to your credit, which balances my account.



A DETAIL OF PEARSON HALL

I thank you kindly for those sympathetic feelings which you were pleased to express, in view of our misfortunes. You have, doubtless, before this learnt of the fate of our petition to the Legislature for aid.

The Bill passed in the Senate, *without debate*, granting a township of Land, in the House, it was negatived for want of information, or from erroneous statements. We have no funds belonging to the Acady. which are not appropriated by the Donors excepting about $600 annual income. This sum together with the tuition Bills, is all we have to support all the Instructors. As we have failed in our application to the Legislature, there is no other course for us, but to solicit donations & contributions from the friends of Literature.

I am, Dear Sir, very
Respectfully, your Obt Servt.
JOHN ADAMS.

Andover March 7th 1818

My dear Uncle,

It is great pleasure to me that I can again pursue my studies with delight. Although it was hard to depart from a kind Mother, affectionate Sisters, and beloved Friends at the close of the vacation. But my delightful studies called me to depart from them. My studies ought to take up all my attention if I expect to arrive at any high station in life.

A very convenient plan has been provided for the Academy. But it is not so convenient as the other.

I have began Cicero and Greek Gram. expect to get through with them at the End of the term which is twelve weeks.

Your affectionate Nephew
W. R. KING

Hon. W. King.

Andover, Phillips Acady Sept 12, 1818.

Hon. W. King.

Dear Sir,

I hereby acknowledge the receipt of your favour of the 3d inst covering one hundred & Thirteen dollars which is in full of my account for the board &c of W. R. King — up to the close of last Term.

In haste, but very
Respectfully your
Obt. Servant
JOHN ADAMS.

Andover Sept 19th 1818

My dear Uncle

I arrived here about three days after the term began: and started from Saco Monday in a vessel and landed in Boston thursday and staid there a day with Uncle Leland. —

My studies are Groeca Minora, Virgil & Arithmetic for this Term. We write an English Composition every three weeks & speak pieces evry Wednesday. We shall go into the New Academy next Term.

There are Premiums offered for the best speaker & for the best Schollar in Greek, Latin, and Mathematics. To be given at the end of the year. I hope that I shall have one. Give my respects to Aunt.

Your affectionate Nephew
WM RUFUS KING

Hon. Wm. King
Sund Morny

Hon. William King, Esq., Bath,
To John Adams, Dr.

1818		
Nov. 24.	To Term bill of W. R. King to Treasurer	$ 6.00
	To wash bill of do 3 doz. & 7 ps. at 3|6	2.09
	To boarding W. R. from Sept. 12 to Nov. 27. 1818. being 11 weeks at 21 |.	38.50
	To wood, candles, &c for the Term	3.41
		$50.00

Andover, Phillips Acady.
Nov. 24. 1818 —



Photograph by W. D. Brodhun

A DOORWAY IN PEARSON HALL

Dear Sir,

As it is customary to make out our Bills every Quarter, I shall take the Liberty of sending this by Mail, if no private conveyance offers. William R. has been very studious during the quarter and has behaved with much propriety.

Yours very Respectfully,
JOHN ADAMS.

Phill. Acady And. ? 1819

My dear Uncle,

Having a good opportunity, and sufficient of time, I thought I would employ it in writing you, as it is examination and cannot spend it more profitably and pleasingly.

This is the last day of the seventh term since I have been in Andover, and as I think, the time which I have past here has been the most improving, though not the most pleasant, of any that I have ever past. It has been improving because great attention has been paid to my morals and to the cultivation of Good habits; not so pleasing because sometimes I have a little of that sickness, called *Home sickness.*

My class will begin to review next term, which is the only one I shall have to stay here: It will have to review all of those books which they have studied one year & 1-2 viz. Cicero, Greek Grammar, Groeca Minora, Greek Testament, Virgil, Salust, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geography.

I shall stay here this vacation as my Mother desired me to. A person by the name of Benjamin Hoppin will deliver this letter to you who is going home to Providence to see his parrents.

Your affectionate Nephew
WILLIAM RUFUS KING

Hon. Wm King
Boston

Andover February 1st 1819

My dear Uncle,

Recollecting the request, which you made when you first had the goodness to send me to Andover, I now with pleasure comply with it. Although I have in some measure, neglected it, in not complying it as many times as you desired. I have much more love and esteem for you as older I grow, and as I more encrease in knowledge, than I commonly express in my letters.

This term ends in a week from next Wednesday, which will make it on the 10th of February: Then I expect to go home. It will not be unnecessary to state the progress which I have made in my studies this last term. My class began the 4th of the book of the Aenied and expect to get through the 10th: began at the beginning of the Greek Testament and expect to get through the Acts of the holy Apostles: write Latin Exercise & English Composition alternately: recite Greek Grammar every morning except Monday. then we get a religious lesson: and speak evry Wednesday afternoon. I chum with Harley Goodwin a charity schollar, George Tucker from Boxbury, and Charles DeWolf from Bristol, whose father is a member of the house of representatives. Goodwin is manager of the Chamber, and a very clever one too.

Give my respects to Aunt and Ann do not forget me, before my little cousin.

Your affectionate
Nephew
W. R. King

Andover April 9th 1819

My beloved Uncle,

Having no good way to begin my letter, I proceed to give you an account of my studies. I am now studying Algebra Geography & Salust; and expect to get through with them this term. Next, review all of the books which they require at Cambridge, which are as follows viz. Latin Grammar, Groeca Minora, Greek Testament, Webbers Arithmetic, Culers Algebra, besides Clarkes Introduction to the Making of Latin. All of these I shall have to review next term, which is the only one before Commencement at Cambridge. I can go to Bowdoin College very well. There is Burnham from Kennebunk and Knowlton that expects to go to Bowdoin. I shall leave it to your judgment and experience which of the two Colleges it is the best for me to go. I prefer going to Bowdoin.

There is very hopeful appearances of a revival of Religion in the Academy. Give my respects to Aunt & Ann,

Your affectionate Nephew
W. R. KING

Phillips Academy, July 20, 1819

My beloved Uncle,

Not knowing in what place you might be in, I have deferred writing you untill the present time hoping to have the hapiness of receiving a letter from you. This term ends in four weeks from next Wednesday, at which time I suspect to bid adieu to Andover not however, without some emotions of pain mingled with innumerable pleasures. On the day before the term is out, there will be an exhibition, which will be attended by *all* the neighboring gentlemen and ladies, especially those of Boston; the pleasures of the day will be more enjoyed

by me if I could see you and my friends of Bath up here; it will be carried on, in the New hall of the New Academy. With respect to College, I can be prepared to enter Cambridge, though not as I could wish; I suppose I could get in as well as any in my class. Mr. Judge Crosby's son, of Belfast (Maine) expects to go to Bowdoin, a very likely lad. Be so kind as to write me soon. My respects to Aunt and family.

Your dutiful and affectionate Nephew
WM R. KING

Hon. Wm King

Saco August 24, 1819

Dear Sir,

I wish to know if it is important that William R. should be examined the day after commencement? if it is not, and it can as well be done, at the beginning of the term, he will not come down till that time. Will you have the goodness to inform me, what arrangements must be made for him at Brunswick, and if you will attend to them? I am entirely unacquainted there.

Mr. Adams requested William to send his bills to you very soon, it is with extreme reluctance and also extreme necessity, that obliges me to impose so much on the benevolence and kindness, of yourself and Mrs. King, but there is no way that you could serve us so effectually as by educating William, I hope his good conduct will be some satisfaction to you, and if he lives until you are in the decline of life, that he may in some way be more essentially serviceable to you. Dear Sir I have nothing to offer to you both, but thanks, and a grateful heart, remember me to Mrs. King with love to Ann and Mary E

with great respect
HANNAH KING

Gen William King

THE DEATH OF "UNCLE SAM" TAYLOR

The following letter, written by a member of the class of 1871 while still in Phillips Academy, will be of interest to Andover men of his generation, describing as it does the death of Principal Samuel H. Taylor:

Andover,
Jan. 29, 1871.

Dear Papa —

This has been a sad day for this whole place. Everyone walks along sorrowfully, trying to realize the great loss that has taken place. As Dr. Taylor came in the Academy this morning to Biblical, he fell heavily on the floor, in a fit of apoplexy, probably. Assistance was given him, and Doctors sent for, but he only gasped two or three times, and then lay perfectly still with his eyes closed. In about a half hour he ceased breathing and the color of his face changed, and we knew he must be dead. Thus he passed away, surrounded by a hundred boys, in the hall where he had fallen, as he was going about his duty. His son was with him, but his wife is very sick, and as the news was told her suddenly, it may be doubtful if she recovers. He was a wonderful man in having such power over the boys. By a single motion of the hand he could turn the loudest noise and uproar among them into perfect silence. I don't know what will be done for a man to fill his place, but probably the trustees will meet soon, and then it will be known. For the present the school will not be kept, at least till after the funeral, and unless some competent man is found soon, the school will be damaged a great deal, if not completely ruined.

There is only one teacher here who would do at all for a principal, and he is so awfully slow, that the boys would walk right over him.

Is William Appleton a tutor at Cambridge now, or hasn't he come back from Europe yet? His name is not on the Harvard Catalogue.

Monday Morning

I left off yesterday afternoon on account of supper, but as we have no recitations today there is plenty of time for me to finish. About 6 o'clock last evening a fire broke out in the other end of the village in a large shoe factory. In about twenty minutes we had the Academy Engine out, and over a hundred boys on it. The snow was pretty deep and she dragged heavily but at last we got her down to the fire, which was on the river so we had plenty of water. A steam fire engine was there already, but the engineer didn't know anything and only had 20 pounds of steam up when she ought to have had over one hundred, so our engine was the only one, until one came from Lawrence, that did any good. The boys worked like fury, and as fast as one dropped off, there was no lack of others to fill his place. Soon men went around with pails of crackers and cheese, and coffee which was made in a hurry but still tasted bully. The hose got turned around somehow, at one time, and

struck me and a dozen others full in the face and breast, as we were working at the pumps, which made one feel pretty cold, as it caused your coat, shirt, breeches and everything else to freeze as stiff as a board. We put the fire out after working four hours and had a pair of horses to help us pull the engine home. I had a bully supper, of quail and mince pie, and sat up talking till two o'clock. Overslept myself this morning and have not had any breakfast, which was no sad loss.

We had prayers in school this morning and were told that a teacher would be obtained for us temporarily for the rest of this term, and after that a permanent one.

Doctor Taylor is to be buried on Thursday, I think. All the other classes but ours, are going on just the same. It is to be hoped they will haul up an hour for the funeral. My interest in the school is all gone, and so with many others, who only came here for Uncle's drill. I don't believe many of my class will come back next term, unless a very fine teacher is procured.

I must close now by sending love to all.

Your Aff Son

Frank.

AVE ACADEMIA IMMORTALIS!

C. M. F.

Fire has consumed, and Time has worn away
Walls that once stood where now the lawns are green;
The first crude schoolhouse can no more be seen,
And stalwart oaks have toppled to decay.
Men too have vanished, — giants of a day
Now long removed — from whose high thoughts we glean
An inspiration. Even these minds have been,
And gone, — their restless bodies turned to clay.
And yet the best remains, — the noble dreams
Of those who made our school, who were so sure
Of its stability, who glimpsed the gleams
Of far-off futures quite beyond their ken.
Such faith can never die, but will endure
When grey and fallen are all the towers of men.



Photograph by E. F. Ryman

A BIT OF THE ANDOVER COUNTRYSIDE

General School Interests

The Opening of George Washington Hall

Work on George Washington Hall had been so far completed by September 1 that it was possible to transfer the administrative offices from Brechin Hall to the new building. The business of moving desks, files, and other equipment was accomplished in less than a week, and the school administrative machinery is now running smoothly in its new location. The consequence has been the virtual creation within a very brief period of a new center for academic life, both for teachers and for undergraduates. Fortunately there is plenty of room for everybody, and so far no congestion whatever can be observed.

The Principal's quarters are located on the first floor, at the left of the entrance, and comprise, in addition to his own private office, rooms for his assistants and for his clerical staff. Furniture has been expressly designed by the architect, Charles A. Platt, of New York City, and is being built by Francis Bacon, of Boston, but it is not yet ready for use. On the floor above is the office of the Treasurer, which has been fitted out in an interesting way with Wallace Nutting reproductions of early New England Colonial Furniture, for the most part in oak and maple. The pieces include a refectory table, a knole table, two splayed-joint stools, a wall cupboard, a three-cornered Carver stool, a turned-frame desk, a five-back double chair, a Pilgrim slat-back, a large comb-back chair, and a supreme Windsor chair.

To the right on the first floor are the quarters assigned to the Registrar and the Recorder, with a room also for the use of committees and another to be occupied by the Excusing Officer. On the floor above is the office of the Purchasing Agent, together with two rooms given over to the work of the Alumni Secretary.

In the vestibule on the first floor has been hung the Stuart portrait of George Washington, presented to Phillips Academy by an anonymous donor. An appropriate inscription has been built into the wall beneath it, commemorating Washington's visit to Andover and the intimate relations which existed between him and the Academy in its early days. The auditorium has not yet been fully completed, but seats have been installed and it will doubtless be ready for occupancy at the opening of the winter term.

To the rear of the building, behind the Stone Chapel, ground is being cleared for a parking space, and the entrance for automobilists will be at that side of the quadrangle. So far as practicable motors will be excluded from the quadrangle proper, the idea being to give it the seclusion which is fitting for buildings of the academic type.

Meanwhile the grading and planting in the vicinity of George Washington Hall is being completed, and its full beauty may now be appreciated. Certainly its façade is extraordinarily pleasing, and will hold the attention of any visitor. As for the interior, it is so comfortable and commodious that it is difficult for the school officers to accustom themselves to the sudden change from the small rooms and cramped surroundings in which some of them at least have been functioning for many years.

The School Year Begins

Phillips Academy opened for its one hundred and forty-ninth year with every available dormitory room filled, the registration being well over six hundred and fifty, as it has been for some years. The two lower classes reported on the morning of Tuesday, September 14, and started regular classroom work on the following day. The two upper classes did not commence their duties until Thursday, September 16.

Rather more changes than usual are announced in the quarters assigned to members of the faculty. The Phelps House has been somewhat renovated during the summer and will be occupied by Colonel and Mrs. Horace M. Poynter. The Farrar House, on Phillips Street, has been assigned to Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Spencer. Mr. and Mrs. Scott H. Paradise have been given the Blanchard House on Salem Street left vacant by the resignation of Mr. Herbert F. Fraser, and the Berry House next door, recently occupied by Mr. Percival Dove, will be used by Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe E. Dake. Both the Berry House and the Blanchard House have been repainted and in some degree remodeled. Dr. and Mrs. Alfred V. Kidder will spend the winter in Washington, and, in their absence, the Stuart House will be occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Alan Blackmer. Mr. and Mrs. William B. Jacob will have the Cheever House, which last year was occupied by Mr. John Crocker and his family.

Society of Inquiry

As preliminary to its activities for the Fall Term, the Society of Inquiry, under the direction of Mr. Allan V. Heely of the teaching staff, held a reception for the new men on the evening of Sunday, September 19, in the Borden Gymnasium. The "preps" were greeted by some of the more responsible school leaders, including Kingston (football captain), Swoope (football manager), Luce (baseball captain), Bennett (baseball manager), Weicker (track captain), Merrill (track manager), Davis (undergraduate treasurer), and Smith (representing the publications). As an additional attraction refreshments were served. No formal program has as yet been prepared for the Society of Inquiry, but it will follow the traditional policy of arousing and preserving the interest of the student body in things of the spirit.

Faculty Notes

Professor Charles H. Forbes was recently elected a delegate from Andover to the Republican State Convention.

Mr. Charles Emerson Stone and Mr. Frederick E. Newton, after leave of absence for a year, have returned to their duties at the Academy.

Mr. Charles A. Parmelee has been granted leave of absence of a year for study and travel in Europe, and has been located during the summer in Paris.

Among the members of the faculty who spent the vacation in Europe are Mr. Cecil K. Bancroft, Professor Allen R. Benner, Mr. Frank O'Brien, Mr. Roy E. Spencer, and Mr. Guy J. Forbush.

Mr. John Crocker, for two years Instructor in English, has resigned and will move to New Haven, where he will study for the ministry in Yale Divinity School.

Mr. Herbert Harold Vreeland, formerly a member of the teaching staff, has left the school and will live in New Haven, where he plans to conduct a Country Day School.

Mr. Irving R. Hobby, who spent last year at Phillips Academy as Instructor in German, has resigned his position.

Dr. Claude M. Fuess was recently elected State Historian of the Department of Massachusetts, American Legion, for the fourth consecutive term. His *Amherst Memorial Volume*, a record of Amherst College in the World War, will be published by the Plimpton Press in November. He is preparing articles on Principals John Adams and Cecil F. P. Bancroft for the *Dictionary of American Biography*.

Mr. Henry P. Kelley has been assigned as proctor of Pemberton Cottage, and the rooms of Mr. Charles A. Parmelee in Bartlet Hall will be occupied during his absence by Mr. Robinson Shepard.

The Harvard University Press announces for publication on October 1, a volume entitled *A Book of Old Maps Delineating American History from the Earliest Days down to the Close of the American Revolution*, edited by Emerson D. Fite, of Vassar College, and Archibald Freeman of the Phillips Academy teaching staff. The book is to be large folio, containing photographic reproductions of seventy-five maps, together with a colored frontispiece of the beautiful Agnese map of the world in the Spencer collection in the New York Public Library. Each map is accompanied by an essay showing its historical significance. The book is issued from the well-known printing house of William E. Rudge, of Mount Vernon, New York. Only a small edition is being published to be sold at the price of twenty-five dollars a copy. Copies may be obtained by writing to G. M. Salta, Andover, Massachusetts. This interesting and unusual book will be reviewed in a later number of the *Bulletin*.

Mr. Tom Moore, who has recently joined the teaching staff, was born in Glenmore, New South Wales, Australia, in 1901. He attended Sydney Grammar School and was graduated in 1919 as Captain of the School, being the leading member of his class. He took a Bachelor of Arts degree at Sydney University in 1922. While there he was Vice-President of the Undergraduate Association, Director of the Sydney University Union Board, and member of the Arts Society. He then became a tutor and instructor of Philosophy and English at St. Paul's College. From 1922 to 1924 he was a lecturer in English, History, and Philosophy at St. Andrew's College in Sydney. In 1924 Mr. Moore received the James King Travelling Scholarship to Oxford, from where he was graduated in 1926 with a Bachelor of Arts degree. While in England Mr. Moore represented Queen's College in rugby football, rowing, and tennis. He was also a member of the Oxford University lacrosse team.

The *Bulletin* takes pleasure in noting the return of Mr. Scott Hurtt Paradise, P. A. '10, to the ranks of the faculty. Mr. Paradise is a graduate of Yale and attended Balliol College, Oxford, England, as a Rhodes Scholar. For the past year Mr. and Mrs. Paradise have resided in Buffalo, Mr. Paradise being an instructor in the Nichols Country Day School of that city. Mrs. Paradise was formerly Miss

Alma Eaton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Eaton of Andover. They are at home in the Blanchard House, which was left vacant by the resignation of Mr. Herbert Fraser. Mr. Paradise will instruct in English.

Mr. Edwin G. Smith has been appointed instructor in Mathematics. His early education was received in Trenton, New Jersey, where he was graduated from High School in 1918. He attended Princeton University, taking a Bachelor of Arts degree in 1922. He took a Master's degree in the graduate school of that institution in 1923, specializing in History and Government. At Princeton Mr. Smith was a member of the Gateway Club, the American Whig Club, and of the track squad. During 1925 and 1926 he instructed in History and Government at Lafayette College in Easton, Pennsylvania.

Mr. William T. Emory, who is instructing in German this year, was born in Newton, Massachusetts. He is a graduate of Erasmus Hall, Brooklyn, New York, and of Cornell University. He received his Master's degree, in History, from Cornell in 1923. For two years he taught in the High School at Windber, Pennsylvania, and then returned to Cornell in 1925-1926 to take a year of graduate work in German.

Mr. Moorehead, Director of the Department of Archaeology, made two trips this summer to the State of Maine to explore a cemetery, and also obtain information with reference to the destruction of shell heaps by tourists and others.

Dr. Alfred V. Kidder continued his observations in the Southwest, and found another site at Pecos of a smaller and older pueblo. He has gone to Washington to spend the winter, and will be Chairman of the Division of the Anthropological National Research Council.

List of Preachers for the Fall Term

The list of preachers for the Fall Term is announced as follows:

September 19 — Dr. D. Brewer Eddy, Boston. Vespers, Dr. Stearns.

September 26 — Dr. Henry H. Tweedy, Yale Divinity School. Vespers, Dr. Tweedy.

October 3 — Dr. Samuel McComb, Harvard University. Vespers, Dr. McComb.

October 10 — Bishop Charles L. Slattery, Boston. Vespers, Rev. Fletcher D. Parker, Boston City Missionary Society.

October 24 — President Paul Moody, Middlebury College. Vespers, Dr. Moody.

October 31 — Rev. Oscar E. Maurer, D.D., Center Church, New Haven, Conn. Vespers Dr. Maurer.

November 7 — President Benjamin T. Marshall, Connecticut College, New London, Conn. Vespers, Dr. Marshall.

November 14 — President Clarence A. Barbour, D.D., Rochester Theological Seminary. Vespers, Dr. Barbour.

November 21 — Rev. Harry P. Dewey, D.D., Plymouth Church, Minneapolis, Minn. Vespers, Rev. Sidney Lovett, Mount Vernon Church, Boston.

November 28 — Dr. Boyd Edwards, The Hill School, Pottstown, Pa. Vespers, Dr. Edwards.

December 5 — William W. Elsworth, New Hartford, Conn. Vespers, Rev. Vaughan Dabney, First Church, Dorchester.

December 12 — Rev. Charles N. Arbuckle, Newton Centre. Vespers, Dr. Alfred E. Stearns.



TOM MOORE
Instructor in English



The Football Coaching Staff
Jacob, Merewether, Shepard, Benton, Dake

Athletics

With the thud of footballs and the authoritative calls of instruction from the coaches, another year of Andover athletics is opened. One of the largest squads in years reported to Head Coach Shepard on his first call for candidates; over eighty wearers of the moleskin are on the varsity field every afternoon. And as the *Bulletin* goes to print tackling and scrimmages have begun in earnest and with a zest that indicates that the Blue team will acquit themselves with honor ere the last whistle blows.

Mr. Shepard has for his assistants this fall Mr. Benton, who has aided with the line through several campaigns; Mr. Dake, who last season had charge of the second team; Mr. Jacob, who is working with the backs; and Mr. Merewether, the coach of the baseball team and former University of Brown athlete.

As to the outlook we can only say with Mr. Dobie that it is always dubious when it comes to the prognostication of football results, especially in the ranks of preparatory schools. We are forced, however, upon surveying the field, to admit, believing in signs as we do, that the outlook points toward a stronger machine than that of last season. Ten letter men who won their spurs against Exeter at Plimpton Field are back to form a nucleus. Frigard, one of Fred Daly's products, has returned to the Hill after a year at Clark School, Hanover, New Hampshire. So Coach Shepard will have eleven veterans to bear the brunt of the attack.

Captain Kingston will stand a lot of watching in the line, and before the season is ended he may be seen holding down a wing position. Weicker, who tips the scales in the vicinity of two hundred pounds and who has a longitudinal range of slightly nearer seven feet than six, should, judging from indications of last year, prove a bone of contention to the opposition at tackle. Luce, Crandall, Douglas, Richardson, and Frigard are effective carriers of the



ATTACKING THE BUCKING MACHINE

ball. And with Richardson and Frigard to back up the line the coaching staff may dream more peacefully o' nights. Avery, Osborne, Davis, and Gould are the remaining letter men returning. Gary and Wheeler, who did not win their "A's" during the past season, will make some of the regulars in the backfield look to their berths. Of the new men Stuart of Shaw High School, Cleveland, is showing up well, as is Lyon of Grand Rapids, and Roe of Pleasantville, New York. One might even be almost enthusiastic.

The opening whistle is scheduled to blow at two o'clock for all games held in Andover, and it is hoped that the new field will see many alumni in its stands when we entertain Exeter on Saturday afternoon, November 13. Manager Swoope has the following games on his list:

October 2—Dartmouth Freshmen at Andover.

October 9—Harvard Freshmen at Andover.

October 16—Yale Freshmen at Andover.

October 23—Lawrence High School at the Lawrence Stadium.

October 30—Dean Academy at Andover.

November 6—Tufts Freshmen at Andover.

November 13—Exeter at Andover.

The club football teams have gotten under way and many a spirited conflict is promised. Mr. Blackmer will again pilot the Gauls; Mr. Paradise has returned to coach his old team, the Saxons; Mr. Smith is in charge of the Romans; and the Greeks, being fatherless, are yet in search of a mentor.

Coach "Jim" Ryley has his soccer artists again on the Old Campus. Last season they were undefeated; and under the leadership of Captain Sturtevant they should be able to present a formidable array of talent. Manager Rakestraw has arranged the following games:

October 3—St. John's Preparatory School at Andover.

October 13—Bridgewater Normal School at Andover.

October 16—Harvard Freshmen at Andover.

October 20—M. I. T. Freshmen at Andover.

October 30—Tabor Academy at New Bedford.

November 6—Worcester Academy at Andover.

During the summer "Charlie" Borah, P. A. 1925, won the National Amateur Championship of the United States in the 100-yard dash and took second in the 220-yard dash. The meet was held in Philadelphia at the Sesquicentennial grounds.

Graduate Interests

P. A. 1778 1878 1928

To My Classmates,

Wishing to show my appreciation of your courtesy, forbearance and willingness to respond to my many and possibly persistent appeals for participation in the various Alumni Fund Campaigns I feel that a brief description of the Class would be most welcome.

THE ALUMNI FUND

In 1913 I was asked to become your Class Agent and engage in the work. I rather hesitated at first as thirty-five years had passed, the Class had never held a reunion and I had seen those only of my classmates who had gone to Yale with me. There was also no data of any description. At first the "Drives" went but slowly but the Campaign of 1919-1920 for the Building and Endowment Fund seemed to bring the men to a realization of their responsibilities, for the number of those giving has increased year by year and now the 1926 Fund has been subscribed to by 100% of those who have shown any interest whatsoever.

REUNIONS

The Class has held but one Reunion, its Fortieth, in 1918. This was called by our Class Secretary, William H. Gates, for Commencement Week June 9-14. At the Class Meeting held on Thursday, June 13th, there were present Chase, E. A. Dyer, Gates, Gilman, Jelly, Poor, Stewart, L. M. Silver, Treadwell, Truette, Wheelwright, and Welsh. We were then in the midst of the World War, the school was in khaki and an interesting drill by the Phillips battalion was given. For an account of this reunion let me refer you to the *Phillips Bulletin*, Vol. XII, No. 4, July 1918.

THE CLASS ALBUM

At this reunion it was voted to have a Class Album and have it take its place with other Class Albums in the Library. It seemed like groping in the dark for something that dimly existed. Circular letters were sent out requesting the members to search the garrets, bureaus, old trunks, book cases, and even the barn for class photographs and anything pertaining to the Centennial Celebration. The results were truly surprising, for in less than two years we had obtained forty-one out of the forty-six class pictures taken in the spring of 1878, some classroom groups and memorabilia of the Centennial exercises.

The above, together with the photograph of Judge Phillips, the Founder of the Academy, presented to each member of the graduating class, and pictures taken during the 1918 Commencement, are now duly arranged in the Class Album which can be seen in the Library. The Album also contains a list of the Graduating Class and the Necrology list brought up to date.

WHO'S WHO IN THE CLASS

There were forty-six in the Graduating Class. Of these twenty have passed on to the Life Eternal. Of the twenty-six living eight have never responded to any of the letters written by your Class Agent. Three ex-members have rejoined the ranks and are among my staunch supporters.

Seven colleges are represented: Harvard, Yale, Princeton, Amherst, Dartmouth, Brown, and Williams.

We can claim four Ministers, five Doctors of Medicine, three Bank Presidents, one University President (Illinois), two Lawyers, one Professor of Music, Manufacturers, Farmers and one Gentleman of Leisure. This list includes the living only.

NECROLOGY

Twenty out of the forty-six graduates have left us. Since our 1918 Reunion five have passed away: E. A. Dyer, M.D., Robert A. Packwood, Henry H. Parker, William E. Bailey and Franklin M. (Chummie) Eaton, the last two within the year. Permit me to add a personal note on these two Classmates who went to Yale with me and whom I met at many Class Reunions in New Haven. Both were fine types of boys, cultured, and showed the results of fine home training.

"Chummie" Eaton lived with me at "Mother Abbott's," then at the corner of Main and Phillips Streets, now moved down the latter street and known as the Farrar House. "Chummie," who would be known today as a "good sport" in its best sense, was prominent in athletics and a fellow member of the first Glee Club, known as the Abbott House Glee Club.

For a description of the Centennial Concert vide the *Phillips Bulletin*, Vol. XVII, No. 3, April 1923.



EDWIN G. SMITH
Instructor in Mathematics

For the '78 Baseball Group vide Vol. XI, No. 3, April 1917.

Rear — Arthur F. Skeel (Instructor), Thompson, Parsons '79.

Middle — Warren '79, Rogers '79, Newton '78, Garman '78.

Front — Parrott '79, Manning '79.

The Abbott House in its Centennial dress may be seen as frontispiece to Vol. XI, No. 2, January 1917. The persons grouped in front of the house are, reading from left to right:

Left — Mr. French, Mrs. Abbott's brother, C. M. Chidsey, Wm. D. MacQuestion '79.

Porch — L. M. Silver '78, Miss Maria Dow (niece), Mother Abbott, Baby Harold F. Babbitt.

Right — "Chummie" Eaton '78, H. H. Gilman '78, S. H. Gordon '80, E. V. Silver '78.

A very good picture of the house as it was when we lived there can be seen in *The Phillips Bulletin*, Vol. IX, No. 4, April 1915. In the street corner of the yard stood the famous pump which supplied water to Latin Commons and on whose glasses we practiced as skilled marksmen. Let me quote from a personal letter from George N. Cross, P. A. '72, whose article "A Farm Boy at the Academy Fifty Years Ago" appeared in *The Bulletin*, Vol. XX, No. 3, April 1926: "Yes, the pump to which I referred was in Mrs. Abbott's yard. What a beautiful woman in spirit was Mrs. Abbott! I was not one of her boys and so could not call her 'Mother,' but my most intimate friend, Charles Dickinson, afterward of Berkeley Temple, Boston, boarded there and so I ran in there frequently. My room was '1-4' of Latin Commons, the first house nearest the Abbott House, second floor, east end."

Excellent pictures of Latin Commons can be seen in the *Bulletin*, Vol. VIII, No. 2, January 1914, and Vol. VIII, No. 3, April 1914.

The Academy as it looked in our day, *The Bulletin*, Vol. XII, No. 1, October 1917.

The Football team of '78, *The Bulletin*, Vol. XI, No. 1, October 1916. Reading from left to right:

Front — Rogers, Parsons, Eaton, Corwith, Whitridge.

Rear — Nickerson, F. Newton, Gardner, E. Bailey, C. S. Mills, Parrott.

What more can I say of Will Bailey, the perfect gentleman, than to quote from a letter written to me by a classmate in a distant city in the Southwest (Albuquerque), March 3, 1926, in response to an appeal for a contribution to the Alumni Fund: "Will Bailey was one of my ideal fellows. I looked up to him as a real hero."

The One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary! Classmates, we saw the Academy celebrate its One Hundredth Birthday. God willing, may we be present at the One Hundred and Fiftieth. It will be not only our privilege but our duty to be present. At the recent New York "Smoker" Doctor Stearns outlined for us the plans at present considered and quite attractive they were. So let us turn our faces toward Andover.

A list of men at some time connected with '78:

Adams, Charles Francis
Adams, Edward Shields
Bangs, Anson M.
Blackington, Frank Fellows
Boone, Hon'l. Joshua Charles
Buck, Charles Fred
Chase, Harlan James
Church, Frederic Cameron
Christy, Edward Buxton, Columbia '91
Jelly, Arthur Carlton, Harvard '81
Johnson, George Ware
Lee, Walter Merritt
Lindsay, Rev. Robert Scott
Marshall, Thomas Mercer
Martindale, Charles



THE STONE ACADEMY AFTER THE FIRE IN 1865
From a Rare Photograph

Martindale, Lynn Boyd
May, Benjamin White
Perry, Albert Henry
Pratt, Willward S.
Swift, Charles Warner
Tucker, Frederick Billings
Welles, Henry Hunter, Jr., Princeton '82
Willis, William Holmes
Wing, Jefferson Thurber

It was my misfortune to be connected with the Class during the Senior year only, but thinking these names would bring up old friendships and recollections I am inserting them here. The addresses of all the men, members and ex-members, can be found in the Alumni Directory number of *The Phillips Bulletin*, Vol. XXI, No. 2, January 1922.

Faithfully your Class Agent,

LEWIS MANN SILVER, M.D.

May, 1926.

The following is a list of the Graduating Class:

Frank Hervey Quimby, Sandwich, N. H.
John Lewis Wells, Fayetteville, N. Y., Yale '82.
David Kinlay, Jr., Andover, Yale '84.
William Thomas McKone, North Andover, Harvard '82.
Henry Hale Gilman, Haverhill, Harvard '82.
Joseph Wheelwright, South Byfield, Amherst '82.
Burton Monroe Firman, Andover.
William Elder Bailey, Harrisburg, Pa., Yale '82.
Arthur Fuller Belcher, Farmington, Me.
Bertram Fay Brigham, Westboro.
Ebenezer Alden Dyer, South Abington, Amherst '82.
Frank Augustus Eaton, Needham.
Frank Maynard Eaton, St. Stephen's, N.B., Yale '82.
Burnside Foster, Boston, Yale '82.
Charles Francis Gardner, Sacramento, Cal., Yale '82.
William Herbert Gates, Worcester, Williams, '82.
Martin Lovering, Harvard, Yale '82.
Charles Smith Mills, Andover, Amherst '82.
Fred Clarence Newton, Manchester, N. H., Dartmouth '82.
Arthur Scranton, Scranton, Pa., Yale '82.
Edward Vernon Silver, Brooklyn, N. Y., Yale '82.
Lewis Mann Silver, Brooklyn, N. Y., Yale '82.
Tada Bumi Torie, Tokio, Japan, Amherst '82.

George Haines Treadwell, New Market, N. H., Harvard '83.
George Richmond Fleming, Harrisburg, Pa., Princeton '83.
Frederic Henry Garman, North Orange, Dartmouth '82.
Henry Horatio Parker, Hanover, N. H., Dartmouth '82.
William George Poor, Andover.
Edward James Tilton, Andover.
Everett Ellsworth Truette, Boston, Boston University, Mus. Bac.
John Dascomb Adams, Andover.
John Ellsworth Smith, Andover.
Edward Bailey, Jr., Harrisburg, Pa., Yale (Scientific) '81.
Henry Mason Bonney, Lawrence.
Frederick Augustus Brown, Webster.
Herbert William Farrar, South Lincoln.
Frank Brooks Jenkins, Andover.
Frederick Nichols Pendleton, Searsport, Me.
Edward Sydney Pressey, Hampstead, N. H.
William Bradbury Spring, Portland, Me., Yale (Scientific) '81.
Frank William Stewart, Andover.
Harry H. Webster, Bradford.
Mathias Trimmer Welsh, Middle Valley, N. J.
Roland Barker Whitridge, Boston, Harvard Med. '83.
Joseph Bennett Dyer, Oakland, Cal.
Robert Arnold Packwood, St. George's, Bermuda.

The following is as complete a Necrology list of the Class of '78, Phillips Academy, as I have been able to obtain.

Quimby, Frank H., Feb. 5, 1880.
Eaton, Frank A., Dec. 24, 1882.
Newton, Fred C., Jan. 12, 1887.
McKone, Wm. T., Nov. 28, 1888.
Tilton, Edw. J., Apr. 17, 1896.
Flemming, George R., Jan. 6, 1898.
Spring, Wm. B., Sept. 19, 1898.
Belcher, Arthur F., Oct. 4, 1904.
Firman, Burton H., Aug. 8, 1907.
Brigham, Bertram F., Oct. 26, 1909.
Smith, John E., May 24, 1916.
Foster, Burnside, June 12, 1917.
Webster, Harry H., July 19, 1906.
Dyer, Dr. Ebenezer Alden, Aug. 5, 1921.
Dyer, Joseph Bennett.
Torie, Tada Bumi, Japan.
Parker, Henry Horatio, Mar. 23, 1923.
Packwood, Robert A., Apr. 14, 1924.
Bailey, William Elder, Apr. 11, 1925.
Eaton, Franklin M., Nov. 22, 1925.

Alumni Interests

Obituaries

1860 — Amos Herr Mylin, son of Martin and Barbara Kendig Mylin, was born in West Lampeter, Pa., September 29, 1837, and graduated from the University of Pennsylvania Law School in 1864. He practiced law in Lancaster, Pa., and in 1863 he enlisted as a private in Co. B, 50th Regt. of Pennsylvania Emergency Vols. He was elected to the Pennsylvania General Assembly, four terms in the house and four in the senate, a continuous service of twenty years. In 1894 he was elected auditor general of the state and effected needed reforms. He engaged in farming and was a successful inventor. He died July 30, 1926, in Lancaster.

1863 — Desmond Fitz Gerald, son of Lionel Charles William Henry and Sarah Caroline Brown Fitz Gerald, was born in Nassau, New Providence Island, Bahamas, May 20, 1846, and has devoted his life to being a consulting engineer and a patron of art. His offices have been many, president of the American Society of Civil Engineers, president of the Boston Society of Civil Engineers, chairman of the Massachusetts Topographical Survey Commission, commissioner to establish the boundary line between New York and Massachusetts, commissioner to design the water and sewerage works for the city of Manila, Philippine Islands, engineer of the Metropolitan Water and Sewerage Board, consulting engineer on many public works in the United States, chairman of the Brookline Park Commission, Trustee of the Brookline Public Library, member of the corporation of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, president 1901-1902 of the General Alumni Association of Phillips Academy.

He constructed a beautiful museum, adjoining his home in Brookline, to house his large collection of paintings of the French and American schools. He died in Brookline, September 22, 1926. Further reference to him will be made in the January *Bulletin*.

1863 — Frederic King Smyth, son of William and Harriet Porter Coffin Smyth, was born in Brunswick, Me., January 1, 1846, and graduated from Bowdoin in 1867. He engaged in teaching till 1880, and since then was interested in fruit growing, living in Napa, Calif., where he died July 26, 1926. Three brothers have attended Phillips, William H., 1852; Newman, 1859; George A., 1864.

1868 — George Franklin Babbitt, son of Pliny Henry and Lydia Perry Babbitt, was born in Barre, November 25, 1848, and graduated from Harvard in 1872. He was a member of the editorial staff of the *Boston Post* for five years, and for a quarter of a century was an editorial writer of the *Boston Herald*. He had been secretary of Mayor Prince of Boston, private secretary of Congressman Morse at Washington, a member of the Boston board of health commissioners. He travelled extensively both in America and abroad and died in North Scituate, September 5, 1926.

1870 — William Power Wilson, son of James Hamilton and Margaret McKim Marriott Wilson, was born in Baltimore, Md., November 15, 1852, and was a member of the Harvard class of 1874 and graduated from the Harvard Law School in 1877. He practiced his profession in Boston, was chairman of the Boston board of aldermen, was a member of the state legislature. He died in Boston, August 29, 1926.

1871 — Edwards Roberts, son of James Adams (1832), and Mary Augusta French Roberts, was born in Andover, June 11, 1855, and for two years was a member of the Harvard Law School. He was a correspondent of the *New York Post*, *Boston Herald*, *San Francisco Chronicle*, *Harper's Weekly* and *Magazine*, *Pall Mall Magazine*, London. He was editor of the *Colorado Springs Gazette*, wrote *Santa Barbara*, *With the Invader*, *Shoshone*, and was a great traveller. He died in Concord, July 6, 1926. A brother, George F., was in the Phillips class of 1867.

1872 — Louis Frederick Burchard, son of John Leopold and Catherine Augusta Moore Burchard, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., June 29, 1854, and graduated from Yale in 1876, and from the Columbia Law School in 1878. He practiced law in New York City, taught in the Brooklyn public schools, and in the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute. He was a director in the Attala Iron & Steel Company of Alabama, and in the Standard Gas Retort & Fire Brick Company of Ohio. He died in Brooklyn in 1923.

1874 — William Newton Collins, son of Sheldon and Lucy Pinckney Collins, was born in New York City, May 9, 1853, and was a member of the Yale class of 1878. He died in Warrenton, Va., March 3, 1926.

1878 — William Herbert Gates, son of Larkin Newton and Mary Lewis Gates, was born in Worcester, May 4, 1857, and entered Williams in 1878. He practiced law for fourteen years, and was founder and treasurer of the Baldwin Chain and Manufacturing Company of Auburn. He died in Princeton, September 15, 1926. A son, William H., was in the Phillips class of 1919.

1887 — William Frederick Poole, son of William Frederick and Fanny Maria Gleason Poole, was born in Melrose, January 14, 1868, and graduated from Yale in 1891 and from the Northwestern University Law School in 1893. He practiced law in Evanston, Ill., and in Boston, where he was an attorney for the Massachusetts Telephone and Telegraph Company. He died in Canton, September 19, 1926.

1891 — Daniel Crouse Adams, son of George Webster and Laura Brown Crouse Adams, was born in Utica, N. Y., October 23, 1872, and graduated from Yale in 1895. For nearly eight years he was in business in Utica in iron manufacturing and the rest of his life he was a banker and broker in New York City, where he died June 17, 1926. His brother, George W., was in the 1900 Phillips class.

1892 — Prescott Warren, son of George Kendall and Mary Ann Caldwell Warren, was born in Cambridge, February 19, 1874, and was a member of the 1896, class at Harvard. He was in the advertising business and later was president of the Stanley Motor Carriage Company. He died August 11, 1926, in Boston.

1895 — Alonzo Edwin Branch, son of Oliver Edwin and Ella Barrett Branch, was born in Charlestown, May 1, 1874, and graduated from Williams in 1899. He engaged in business in Boston, Providence, R. I., and in the South, and died December 15, 1925.

1895 — Nathaniel Emery Rankin, son of William Henry and Kate McMann Rankin, was born in Taunton, September 12, 1874, and graduated from the Boston University Law School in 1900. He practiced his profession in Boston and Lawrence, and in 1916 was appointed clerk of the Lawrence district court. He was a member for five years of the Republican state committee. He died in Lawrence, July 31, 1926.

1896 — Frank Thomas Arnold, son of Frank Thomas and Jennie Ricketson Arnold, was born in Peabody, June 12, 1875, and was connected with the express business in his native city. He died at Hampton Beach, N. H., July 24, 1926.

1901 — Claude Carlos Washburn, son of Jed Lemuel and Alma Jane Pattee Washburn, was born in Mankato, Minn., October 3, 1883, and graduated from Harvard in 1905. He became an author, writing *Gerald Northrup, The Lonely Warrior, Order.* During the World War, he was translator to the military attaché of the United States embassy at Rome. He died in Duluth, Minn., August 11, 1926. A brother, Abbot M., was in Phillips, class of 1904.

1902 — Robert Lindenberg, son of Charles Hermann and Sarah Elizabeth Robbins Lindenberg, was born in Columbus, Ohio, June 7, 1882, and was a member of the Sheffield class of 1905. He died in Columbus, December 31, 1925. His brothers attending Phillips were Frank H., 1896; Leo, 1902; Paul, 1899.

1912 — John Stallman Taylor, son of Frank Davis and Virginia Stallman Taylor, was born in Pittsfield, July 1, 1890, and entered the clothing business in Boston and Pittsfield, in which latter place he died May 7, 1925.

1919 — John Dufton Noyes, son of John Lovejoy (1893) and Annie Elizabeth Dufton Noyes, was born in Andover, May 14, 1898. He was employed by the H. P. Hood Company of Lawrence, and died in Andover, July 27, 1926.

Personals

1829 — A biography of Rev. Augustine Francis Hewitt, Amherst 1839, founder of the Paulist Order, has been prepared by the Rev. Henry E. O'Keeffe, professor in the Apostolic Mission House, Washington, D. C.

1871 — A unique experiment in education was launched in mid-September, when the steamship *Ryndam* headed out of New York harbor for Havana, A University Afloat, with president-emeritus Charles F. Thwing, who is the national president of Phi Beta Kappa, as the intellectual leader.

1888 — Wendell P. Brown has been elected president of the Cleveland (Ohio) Engineering Society.

1889 — Huntley N. Spaulding has been nominated by the Republican party as the candidate for governor of New Hampshire.

1894 — Edgar Rice Burroughs has written *The Mad King*, published by A. C. McClurg & Co.

1898 — Arthur Stanley Pease, professor of Latin in Amherst College, has been granted leave of absence for one year.

1902 — The city of Concord, N. H., was made residuary legatee in the will of William W. Thayer, whose death was noticed in the July *Bulletin.*

1905 — Harry Meixell and Mrs. Nellie M. Hutchings were married in New York City, August 28, 1926.

1906 — Edmund C. Prouty, assistant to the general manager of the United States Tire Company, in charge of production at the Detroit plant, has been transferred to the main offices at 1790 Broadway, New York City.

1909 — In the August number of *The Atlantic Monthly* is an article by Rev. David E. Adams entitled *The Altered Basis of Religious Authority.*

1911 — J. Bradford Davis was renominated in the Republican primary as state senator from the fourth Essex district.

1912 — Merrill H. Boynton is in the Cleveland office of the Curtis Publishing Company.

1912 — Herbert P. Carter is teaching in the Gloucester High School.

1913 — Irving W. Young is operating the "Collegiate Stationery Co." at 1011 Monadnock Building, Chicago, Ill.

1914 — Langdon Washburn Clark and Ruth Isabelle Nelson were married in Philadelphia, Pa., July 23, 1926.

1914 — William B. Higgins has been appointed special agent for the State Mutual Life Assurance Company of Worcester, with his headquarters in Boston.

1914 — Dudley Cammett Lunt and Miss Margaret Franklin Duane were married in Wilmington, Del., September 9, 1926.

1915 — Herbert F. Young, having spent three years in the Veterans' Hospital, Maywood, Ill., is now at 737 South Las Robles Ave., Pasadena, Calif.

1917 — William S. Clark has been appointed instructor in English in Amherst College.

1917 — William Smith Clark and Miss Gladys Louisa Hathaway were married in Warren, June 26, 1926.

1917 — Hazen Mills Richardson and Miss Marjorie G. Steutermann were married in Danvers, November 3, 1925.

1919 — Norman Dahl Vea and Miss Margaret Myers were married in Crafton, Pa., June 26, 1926.

1920 — Edward C. Acheson is in the circulation department of the Curtis Publishing Company of Philadelphia, Pa.

1921 — Francis W. Hopkins presented two papers before the meeting of the Paint and Varnish section of the American Chemical Society at Madison, Wisc., in May.

1921 — Alfred Herbert Hunt, Jr., and Miss Florence Hyde were married in Kansas City, Mo., August 28, 1926.

1921 — William M. Newman is instructor in European History in the University of Iowa.

1921 — Raymond Otis is teaching in the Berkshire School in Sheffield.

1922 — George W. Bates is teaching in Mercersburg (Pa.) Academy.

1922 — Richard Strong Foxwell and Miss Elizabeth Messinger Babb were married in Kansas City, Mo., September 15, 1926.

1923 — George Jay Babson and Miss Elizabeth Lincoln Chapman were married in New York City, August 21, 1926.

1924 — Wilbur Roy Shoop and Mrs. Dorothea Katherine Crane were married in Portsmouth, N. H., July 26, 1926.

1927 — Joseph Harold Allie and Miss Elsie Cash were married in Kansas City, Mo., September 4, 1926.

THE

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ANDOVER . · . MASSACHUSETTS

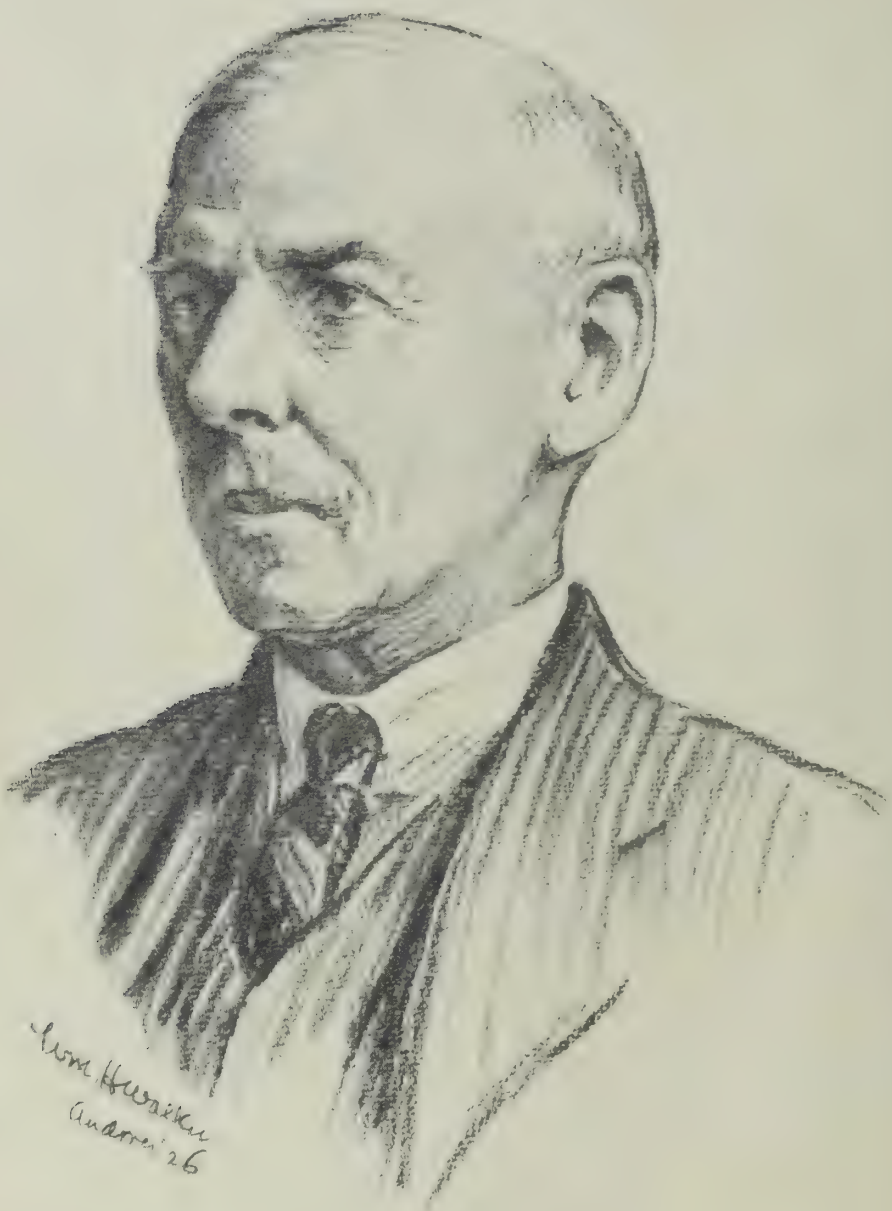
Volume XXI Number 2
January, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-seven

SPECIAL FEATURES

Theodore Weld, the Reformer

Deaths of Prominent Alumni

Election of President Hopkins as Trustee



ALFRED LAWRENCE RIPLEY
PRESIDENT OF THE BOARD OF TRUSTEES SINCE 1908

THE PHILLIPS BULLETIN

Issued Five Times a Year, in January, March, April, July, and October

PHILLIPS ACADEMY

ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

CLAUDE M. FUESS
EDITOR

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EDITORIALS

The recent election of President Ernest Martin Hopkins, of Dartmouth College, to the Board of Trustees of Phillips Academy will have the cordial approval of all Andover men. In the first place, it renews and strengthens the friendly tie between the two institutions. It will be remembered that three of our ablest Principals, — Osgood Johnson, Samuel Harvey Taylor, and Cecil F. P. Bancroft, — were Dartmouth graduates, and that one of our Founders, Dr. John Phillips, was also a generous benefactor of Dartmouth. In the second place, it adds to the Board a man who, although still young in years, has already shown himself to be a liberal, tolerant, and progressive leader in the educational world, a man, furthermore, keenly interested in current problems and rich in suggestive ideas. No one familar with the Board as it is now constituted can doubt that it represents a fine balance of professions and occupations, including as it does men with industrial, banking, legal, judicial, and educational interests. To the deliberations of this body, President Hopkins will, unless we are much mistaken, have something very definite and positive to contribute.

The enterprising and omniscient Mr. Wells, whose latest book, *The World of William Clissold*, deals in two sturdy volumes with every subject in the encyclopedia, has some interesting discussion under the subtitles "Supersession of Schoolmasters" and "An Inquest on Universities". Mr. Wells's "Mr. Clissold" does not like schoolmasters, and, in the causes for his dislike, there is food for thought for all of us who have ostensibly to do with the instruction of the young. Teachers, he says, are "by necessity orthodox, conformist, genteel people of an infinite discretion and invincible formality." Essentially they are a class of refugees from the novelties and strains and adventures of life. Schoolmasters, to

Mr. Clissold, are clearly somewhat idle and futile persons, with little knowledge of the more modern movements in literature and science, stumbling about among the dry bones of what may once have been live creatures. They are "men of a secondary grade of vitality", who become the "quiet, unaggressive, but obstinate champions of the old order against their bolder contemporaries". All pedagogues should read the character sketch of Walpole Stent, the under master at Dimbourne, and then indulge in a little introspection and self-analysis. It is a terrible indictment. . . . But of course we of the profession cannot be persuaded that we are as bad as all that. Some of us may be out of the main current of affairs and a bit set in our ways; but there are dull and unimaginative people among bankers and lawyers, — even among novelists, — as well as among educators. Looking around at teachers' gatherings in the United States, one notices plenty of inanity, prejudice, and bigotry, but the same is true of an American Legion Convention, an assembly of scientists, or a luncheon of journalists or Congressmen. There are dessicated and complacent second-raters to be found in every business office. Mr. Wells, through the mouth of "William Clissold", has chosen to depict us at our worst. We can forgive him for this, however, in view of his warning satire, which has certainly waked some of us up. He thinks that today all the best men, — the most "vigorous and innovating men", at any rate, — have gone in for diplomacy, law, politics, business, — what he calls the "hard adventure of life". We are equally confident that, in America at least, good men are turning from business and finding in teaching some of life's "durable satisfactions". Where Mr. Wells is most right is in his denunciation of unenthusiastic teachers, men who act as if they were bored. We need badly men who will actually teach what they profess to teach; and we really have some such paragons already, although Mr. Wells may never have met them.

Despite this caustic outside comment, the weaknesses of modern secondary education are nowhere more clearly perceived than in the schools themselves; and those who are engaged in teaching young men are not always the complacent, medieval-minded reactionaries described by the radical press. Instructors themselves, for instance, are quite aware that one of the notable defects in our American schools is their failure to provide the proper background for aesthetic appreciation. Only in the field of music has anything positive been accomplished. A bright lad may go uneventfully through Phillips Academy, — or through most of our preparatory schools, — blissfully unconscious of what is beautiful in sculpture and painting, indeed actually ignorant of such great names as Raphael and Rembrandt and Rodin. He may graduate as a member of the *Cum Laude* Society and take prizes in English or Algebra without having the slightest conception of the difference between good and bad architecture. The Founders who stipulated that we should train our boys in "the great end and real business of living" were not themselves patrons of the arts and did not, perhaps, regard Beauty as on an equal plane with Virtue; but we have, in our generation, arrived, we hope, at a larger conception

of the aims of life, in which we recognize the value of the Beautiful as well as that of the True and the Good. . . . The situation is only too clear. Music, under Dr. Pfatteicher's able direction and inspiring guidance, has become a mighty factor on Andover Hill. The trouble is that there seems to be no room for the other fine arts in the already crowded schedule. Nearly everybody will admit, in after-dinner conversation, that a course of two hours a week, compulsory for Seniors and devoted primarily to a discussion of the basic principles of art, would be a distinct addition to our present scheme of education, especially if it could be supplemented by illustrated lectures given by creative minds in architecture, sculpture, and painting, — persons who could explain in a practical way how a building is constructed or a portrait made. But what now existing subject is going to make way? Greek, Latin, Mathematics, Modern Languages, History, Science, English, — each one has its strong advocates, who will not yield one jot or tittle in the emphasis placed on their own work. Possibly the only feasible means of accomplishing what is desired will be to enlarge the present curriculum by adding two hours of lectures on the fine arts. This, inadequate though it may be, is better than nothing. The argument that such a course would not be recognized by college entrance boards can be disregarded. It is far more important that, under such a plan, our boys would emerge with some realization of the fact that Leonardo Da Vinci, Velasquez, and Sir Christopher Wren were just as important as Dr. Samuel Johnson or Henry Wadsworth Longfellow in the development of civilization.

Having pointed out some of our own deficiencies, we feel freer to stress some of the good qualities of American schools. In reading *Sorrell and Son*, Warwick Deeping's new and popular novel, one is likely to be struck by the fact, — significant because it is only mentioned, not especially emphasized, — that a lad who is the son of an army captain unfortunately forced to do work as an hotel porter for a living is virtually hounded out of an English public school because his father's supposedly menial occupation is found out by his comrades, who promptly proceed, with the thoughtless cruelty of boyhood, to taunt him until he can no longer endure his shame. Doubtless this is not altogether a true picture of things as they are at Harrow or Winchester. At the same time, we are convinced that no novel dealing with an American school could introduce such a scene without its seeming utterly unreal. At Andover, the traditional practice forbids any too close inquiry into a friend's antecedents, and no undergraduate loses caste with his companions because his father is a manual laborer. It is obviously impossible to cite illustrations as proof of this statement, but every Andoverian knows it to be the truth. The sole test of a boy in our schools is what he is and what he can do, — nothing more! If he is a gentleman by nature and character, — and boys are excellent judges of what constitutes a gentleman, — nothing more is required. If he is not a gentleman, nothing can save him, — not "worlds of currency" or a Mayflower ancestry or a father "in politics".

———— ————

The superb new auditorium, opened informally during the past term, has already proved its usefulness to the

school and to the surrounding community. At two of the early entertainments, — a concert by the Russian Symphonic Choir and a lecture by Commander Richard E. Byrd, — its capacity was taxed in spite of the fact that it holds several hundred more than any hall in Andover; and the English Singers, coming on the James C. Sawyer Musical Foundation, in January, will appear before an audience of approximately thirteen hundred. With the complete equipment for moving pictures, lantern slide projection, and movable scenery, it is now practicable to present almost any form of dramatic entertainment without the embarrassing situations which have arisen in the past. The convenience, commodiousness, and beauty of the auditorium are apparent to every visitor, and lecturers confess that they have never found better acoustic properties. When the great hall is filled, the spectacle is one to delight the eye and stir a feeling of profound gratitude towards the donor.

Through photographs made by alumni and other friends of the school, the *Bulletin* has been singularly fortunate in the illustrations which have enlivened its pages. Another stroke of good fortune has now come to the editors. Mr. William H. Walker, a well-known artist, spent a week in our community during the fall term, making sketches in black and white of some of the familiar campus figures. Through his courtesy we are now permitted to use some of his clever drawings, three of which, — those of Mr. Alfred L. Ripley, Dr. Alfred E. Stearns, and Mr. James C. Sawyer, — are shown in this issue, reproduced by a special process. At least a dozen of these portraits have been made and will appear in future numbers of the *Bulletin*. If there are readers who would like extra prints of any or all of these sketches, the *Bulletin* will be glad to supply them at a small price. The original drawings are to be framed and hung in the new George Washington Hall, for the edification of posterity.



THE OLD ENGLISH COMMONS

SOME EMINENT ANDOVER ALUMNI

12. Theodore Dwight Weld (1803-88)

BY CLAUDE M. FUESS

"Not for thyself, but for the slave
Thy words of thunder shook the world;
No selfish griefs or hatreds gave
The strength wherewith thy bolts were hurled."
— *Whittier*

In the noble cause of anti-slavery, Phillips Academy had two of her most distinguished sons enlisted as leaders, not to mention those who served valiantly in the ranks, lending their support when it was required, but unable, for various reasons, to devote all their energies to the single task of freeing the negro. The two men thus set apart were Edmund Quincy, of the class of 1823, and Theodore D. Weld, who was in the Academy with him. It was of Weld that Samuel J. May, in his *Recollections*, said:

> "No one, excepting only Mr. Garrison and Mr. Phillips, has done more for the abolition of American Slavery."

Henry Wilson, in his *The Rise and Fall of the Slave Power*, spoke of him thus:

> "A cogent reasoner and a glowing rhetorician, he was esteemed one of the most powerful platform speakers of his day."

Certainly Weld was one of the outstanding figures in the dramatic conflict, — not always bloodless, — which preceded and presaged the war between the States.

Although Weld lived to be well beyond four-score, his career consists of a few gloriously dramatic years and then comparative obscurity. He early wore himself out by his incessant toil, and became one of those sufferers from ill-health who eventually survive all their contemporaries. He might have quoted Marvel:

> "But at my back I seem to hear
> Time's winged chariot hurrying near,
> And yonder all before me lie
> Deserts of vast Eternity."

But, as in so many similar cases, the regime of the invalid kept back the "winged chariot," and he attended the funerals of many apparently healthier friends.

Weld's father was the Reverend Ludovicus Weld, who entered Phillips Academy from Braintree in 1784 and graduated from Harvard in 1789. He married Elizabeth Clark and settled in Hampton, Connecticut, where their fourth son, Theodore Dwight Weld, was born, November 23, 1803. It should be added that the lad's grandfather, Ezra Weld, was for more than half a century pastor of the Congregational Church in Braintree, and that he was a descendant of Jonathan Edwards, the eminent divine. The boy thus inherited a leaning towards theology, religious discussion, and movements towards reform. He was brought up, moreover, in a spiritual atmosphere, in which worldly matters had little place.

In 1820, when he was sixteen, his parents sent him to Phillips Academy, the school of which his father had been a graduate, and he was placed in the house of John L. Abbot, Esquire. Here he remained for two years, until trouble with his eyes compelled him to withdraw. A year or two later, with characteristic ambition, he tried the experiment of entering Hamilton College, but again poor vision prevented him from pursuing the course of study in that institution. Reluctantly he was forced to abandon his desire to become a scholar. Life had other uses for his talents.

For a few years he rested at his home, trying to regain his physical vigor. In 1830, despairing of proceeding further with his formal education, he accepted a position as paid agent of the Society for Promoting Manual Labor in Schools and Colleges, and, in that capacity, published in 1833 an interesting account of his activities. There was always in Weld something of the fanatic, and it was his natural inclination to support any radical movement.



Theodore D. Weld

He had not yet, however, given up hope of becoming a clergyman, and in 1833, when he was thirty, he matriculated at Lane Theological Seminary, in Walnut Hills, Ohio, in a final effort to prepare for the Christian ministry. Here he found himself at once in the midst of a controversy which was arousing nation-wide interest. The President of the institution was Dr. Lyman Beecher, father of Harriet Beecher Stowe, a man naturally of progressive tendencies. The students, however, began to discuss the slavery question, especially the desirability of supporting the Colonization Society, which proposed to settle the issue by transferring negro slaves to some other country. Weld had already made up his mind, — to quote his own words, — that antislavery was "a cause worth dying for." Under his inspiring leadership, the Seminary undergraduates debated the topic in February, 1834, for eighteen consecutive evenings. At last the conservative Trustees, becoming alarmed at the publicity which the debate was receiving, forbade any further discussion of slavery in the Seminary. The students protested, but in vain, and at last withdrew, to the number of eighty. Thirty of them, including Weld, transferred to Oberlin, where they went by invitation to form classes in a new theological department. Weld, however, was like a lion cub that has tasted raw meat. College life was too tame for his active spirit, and he withdrew to enlist as a lecturer in the antislavery cause. When the Antislavery Society was formed in 1834, he was one of the sixty-three original founders, and the youngest of the Board.

For the next two years Weld was an active agent for the abolition movement, travelling over wide stretches of country and being occasionally mobbed or assaulted by people who did not agree with his vigorously expressed opinions. Once he lost all his baggage in the Alum River and was nearly drowned. At Granville, Ohio, when he was notified that the church would be burned if he lectured as advertised, he replied that he would talk from its foundations. He deliberately wore coarse and heavy clothes to avoid expense, but one entire suit and part of another were torn to pieces by mobs. It was at this time that Garrison called him "the lion-hearted, invincible Weld," adding that he "delighted and moved all minds"; while President Joseph F. Tuttle, of Wabash College named him "The Thunderer of the West." At this period Weld was a daring and uncompromising orator, filled with an ardent enthusiasm which frequently converted an opponent. He was one of those whom Whittier included in his lines:

> "Upon us fell in early youth
> The burden of unwelcome truth,
> And left us, weak and frail and few,
> The censor's painful work to do.
>
> Thenceforth our life a fight became.
> The air we breathed was hot with blame;
> For not with gauged and softened tone
> We made the bondsman's cause our own."

Oliver Johnson, in his book *Garrison and His Times*, mentions Weld as "a man of great originality and force of character and highly esteemed for his piety and self-consecration."

In November, 1836, he appeared at a convention of antislavery agents in New York City, and Garrison wrote:

> "About thirty of the fifty agents actually engaged were present, all of them men of talents, amiable in their manners and religious in their professions; Weld was the central luminary around which they all revolved."

During this conference, Weld was exceedingly busy. He seldom went back to his lodgings for his meals, and he sat up every night until after two o'clock. Altogether it was a nerve-exhausting experience. He was speaking daily during the convention. Angelina Grimke, his future wife, first saw and heard him on November 11, in a two-hour speech on "What Is Slavery?", and wrote, "I never heard so grand and beautiful an exposition of the dignity and nobility of man in my life." Later she wrote to her sister:

> "Perhaps now thou wilt want to know how this lion of the tribe of abolitionists *looks*. Well, at first sight there was nothing remarkable to me in his appearance, and I wondered whether he was really as great as I had heard. But as soon as his countenance became animated by speaking, I found it was one which betrayed the noblest qualities of the heart and head beaming with intelligence, benevolence, and frankness."

It was during this conference that Weld spoke to a crowded meeting of colored people, on the same platform with Garrison.

The strain of his untiring toil brought its inevitable penalty, and in the following April Weld suffered a severe nervous breakdown, one consequence of which was a throat trouble from which he never fully recovered and which prevented him from further public speaking. For several months he was confined to his lodgings, and Garrison wrote, "We need the aid of his sagacious, far-reaching, active mind." Meanwhile he had become intimately acquainted with the Grimke sisters, Sarah and Angelina Emily, daughters of Judge Grimke,



THE ELM ARCH AND THE STOWE HOUSE ABOUT 1860

of Charleston, South Carolina. These two women, although they were decidedly fanatical, became leaders in some significant nineteenth century movements. At this period they were keenly interested in antislavery and also in the rights of women. Angelina, the younger of the two, had been the first woman to speak before a Committee of the Massachusetts Legislature and had addressed tremendous audiences in the Odeon, the largest hall in Boston, for six consecutive evenings. She was evidently much attracted to Weld from the moment of their first meeting. After a visit with him to a poor colored family, she wrote:

> "I have seen him shine in the Convention and in refined circles, but never did I admire him so much. His perfect ease at the fireside of poverty showed that he was accustomed to be the friend and companion of the poor of the world."

When the sisters established the Female Antislavery Society, they met much opposition, but they were encouraged by Weld, who cheered them in their despondency. Angelina, in her diary, says:

> "Yesterday T. D. Weld came up, like a brother, to sympathize with us and encourage our hearts. He is a precious Christian and bade us not to fear but to trust in God."

When the marriage between Weld and Angelina was being arranged, the latter, who was a member of the Society of Friends, felt that she could not conscientiously have the wedding celebrated by a clergyman, and therefore the two merely plighted their troth before a group of invited friends at the home of her sister, Mrs. Frost, in Philadelphia, the ceremony being legal in Pennsylvania if witnessed by twelve persons. Weld himself, although a Presbyterian, yielded to Angelina's wishes; but even at that both she and her sister were formally disowned by the Quakers because of the marriage, and Angelina never employed the Friends' language again. Several colored persons were present at the ceremony, including a Presbyterian clergyman, who offered prayer when the service was over. William Lloyd Garrison was among the guests and read the certificate of marriage. The couple, after a visit to Weld's parents at Manlius, settled down at Fort Lee, on the Hudson, Sarah Grimke being always with them.

Three days after her wedding Angelina addressed a howling mob in Pennsylvania Hall in Philadelphia. On the next morning, May 17, 1838, the building was stormed and burned, the fire destroying the office of the *Pennsylvania Freeman*, of which Whittier was then the editor. It was Whittier who had



The Stowe House, now the Phillips Inn

written of the dedication of the building two days before:

> This fair Hall to Truth and Freedom given,
> Pledged to the Right before all Earth and Heaven,
> A free arena for the strife of mind,
> To caste, or sect, or color unconfined,
> Shall thrill with echoes such as ne'er of old
> From Roman hall or Grecian temple rolled."

It was Angelina's last public address. Not long afterward she had an accident which permanently impaired her nervous system, and she had from that time on to avoid excitement and over-exertion of every kind. She had almost literally burned herself out, and, like her husband, she was disabled for public speaking at the very height of her powers. It seemed as if the gods were fighting against the cause of antislavery.

In 1839, Weld had an office in New York City, with John G. Whittier and Henry B. Stanton, and spent many hours securing antislavery petitions for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia and forwarding them to Congress. In May he published an extraordinary volume called *American Slavery as It Is: Testimony of a Thousand Witnesses*, in which he incorporated an amazing number of stories of cruel treatment of negroes. It created a sensation, like a modern Fox's *Book of Martyrs*, for it exposed with uncompromising frankness the brutality of the Southern plantation system. Many of the pitiful narratives were taken from accounts furnished by slave-holders themselves, and Angelina Weld was one of the contributors.

In February, 1840, Weld purchased a farm of fifty acres at Belleville, New Jersey, and removed his family there. There they remained for fourteen years, making a slender living by taking a few children into their home to be instructed along with their own, for they had three, — two sons and a daughter. Weld became Superintendent of the Public Schools in his township. They were recognized in the community as "cranks," for they took up vegetarianism, and had just one cooking day a week, when sufficient food was prepared to last for seven days. The two sisters, more-

over, were among the earliest to adopt the bloomer costume, thus causing consternation among their conservative neighbors.

In 1854, Weld, who seems to have been a born teacher, established a school in Eagleswood, New Jersey, for the joint education of white and black youth. He had always insisted that the two races should mingle. When he was living in New York before his marriage, he lodged, on principle, with a colored family, even going without heat throughout one winter in order to carry out his views. He also regularly attended a colored church, merely "to show his independence." By this date he was unable to participate actively in the fight against slavery, which had been taken up by other hands; but he could maintain his convictions, in spite of denunciation and contumely.

His last move was to Hyde Park, Massachusetts, a suburb of Boston, where he settled in 1864, his family being connected with Dr. Dio Lewis's school at Lexington, — Sarah Grimke as housekeeper, and the Welds as teachers. Here they lived quietly for years, content at their own fireside. In 1870 the sisters agreed to try the experiment of voting at Hyde Park with a group of other advocates of Woman's Rights. Weld actually was led to make a stirring speech urging women to assert themselves; and they did vote on election day, with a curious throng looking on, although their ballots were of course not counted. Within a year or two after, Angelina suffered a slight stroke and was never again in good health. She died on October 29, 1879, and her funeral services in Hyde Park were most impressive. She was a woman of delicate and sensitive nervous organization, thrown through her conscience into conflicts for which she was physically unfitted. She was, however, self-poised, and remained indifferent to criticism or abuse. In behalf of a good cause she was capable of any self-denial. Although she loved flowers, she would not have a garden because she thought her time could be better employed than by tending it. She underwent great fatigue and prolonged exposure without the slightest murmur. In many respects she was a pioneer among her sex and struggled for privileges which every woman now enjoys without the slightest comment. To Weld she was a noble helpmeet, supporting him in all his good works.

At the celebration of Whittier's eightieth birthday, Weld, Elizur Wright, and Arnold Buffum were the only survivors present of the famous sixty-three founders of the American Antislavery Society, — that noble band who had seen their youthful dreams so amply realized. A year later, in 1888, he died, worn out by his long struggles. He was a man who had virtually outlived his fame. In 1903, Hyde Park observed with appropriate ceremonies the centenary of his birth.

Weld was a striking looking man, with a mane of black hair and a powerful face. He seems to have cared almost nothing for comfort or luxury. His wife, describing some stewed apples which had burned, once wrote: — "However thou knowest they were just as nice to our Theodore, who *never* complains of anything." His life was spent in benevolent acts: in lending money to the poverty-stricken, tending the sick, and aiding the oppressed. He was said by one of his friends to be "always ready to take the heaviest end of any burden."

In 1837, when he was courting Angelina Grimke, he was drawn unwillingly into her agitation on "Woman's Rights," which she, with her sister Sarah, insisted on pushing, regardless of the harm which it was doing to his pet cause of antislavery. Although Garrison was in sympathy with the sisters, Whittier and Weld were not, and wrote a series of letters to them urging them to postpone their campaign. In his first letter, Weld said:

> "What I advocated in boyhood, I advocate now, — that woman, *in every particular*, shares, equally with men, rights and responsibilities."

He went to add, however, that he regretted their having begun a series of articles in the papers on the rights of women. Both sisters deferred often to Weld's opinion, and he restrained them, by his tactful protest, from carrying the woman's rights movement too far at that particular moment.

In spite of his having been at Phillips Academy, he seems to have paid little attention to Andover after leaving here, and I can find no record of any visit of his to the Hill. Nevertheless he is an alumnus of whom the school may be proud. He fought hard for a splendid cause, and, when he died, he had

> "The look of one who bore away
> Glad tidings from the hills of day."

PHILLIPS ACADEMY, ANDOVER, 1778-1878

By Ray Palmer, Class of 1825

"Hominum Mater Veneranda"
Mother of mighty men! long, long thy name
Shall stand fair-written on the scroll of Time;
Ages to come shall read of lives sublime,
Whose inspirations from thy bosom came:
Great souls from Thee have caught the living flame
Of aspiration high that in them glowed;
Genius, enriched by Thee, hath overflowed
With treasures for mankind and conquered fame:
Like some gemmed constellation set by night
In her dark concave, shine thy cultured sons
Amid earth's shadows, an illustrious band —
Stars that sweet influence shed and gladsome light;
And long as Heaven leads forth her shining ones
Shalt Thou, in thine, bear life to every land!

DESMOND FITZGERALD, '63

By Alfred Johnson, Litt.D., of Brookline, Mass.

Desmond FitzGerald, of Brookline, Massachusetts, distinguished civil engineer and patron of art, died at his home in Brookline, 22nd September, 1926, in his eighty-first year.

Mr. FitzGerald was born at Nassau, New Providence, Bahama Islands, 20 May, 1846, the son of Lieut. (later Capt.) Lionel Charles William Henry and Sarah Caroline (Brown) FitzGerald.

In 1848, when he was two years old, the family moved from Nassau to Providence, R. I., where they all lived with his grandmother, Mrs. Harriot (Thayer) Brown, then a widow, at 46 Williams Street, in a large brick house standing on part of the Roger Williams land. His mother died at Providence, 19 November, 1856, but his grandmother survived all her children except Mrs. John Carter Brown and died at Providence, 29 October, 1867, in her eighty-first year. Her grandson Desmond made his home with her until her death.

The young boy attended the public schools of Providence, and in 1857-58 spent a year at school in Paris. After his school days in Paris young Desmond came back to New England and entered Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., where he studied under the famous Dr. Taylor and was graduated with the Class of 1863. Throughout his life he cherished his connection with Andover, and frequently revisited the old school and kept in touch with its remarkable youth. He served as president of its alumni association, and of late years, as one of its oldest and most active living graduates, was assigned a prominent part in the alumni exercises at Commencement. Last June, as the oldest graduate present, he led the alumni procession with evident, but pardonable, pride and satisfaction.

After graduating at Andover he returned to Rhode Island, and a year or two later, though but about twenty years of age, became deputy secretary of state under John R. Bartlett, and in 1866 was appointed private secretary to General Burnside, of Civil War fame, then Governor of the State. In after years, in speaking of these positions, of his extreme youth, and of his lack of training to meet the considerable responsibilities which were placed upon him, especially in the absence of his superiors, he was wont to smile and simulate a shudder, and to speculate as to how he could ever have had the courage even to try to meet them. Self-reliance and resourcefulness, however, were always among his prominent characteristics. While holding these offices he was preparing himself for the profession of engineering, and about this time he began his engineering career as a student in the office of Cushman & DeWitt, Engineers, of Providence. In 1867, after the death of his grandmother, he went to the west to seek his fortune, and became an axeman on the

Indianapolis & Vincennes Railroad, receiving for his services one dollar per day.

Here he had already begun to put into practice a principle which he made his own throughout life and which was, in substance, to throw his whole heart and soul into whatever he did, and to try to do it just as well as he could. A case in point which he was fond of relating was the following: He found poor stakes in use on the road, and he set himself the task of making better ones, square and well-smoothed for the cut-and-fill figures which he put on boldly and legibly. These stakes attracted the attention of a superior who was inspecting the survey line and who asked who had made them, and he declared them to be the finest stakes that he had ever seen. As a result the axeman was promoted to be rear chainman, then front chainman, then rodman, and finally transit man at a salary of seventy-five dollars per month. He saved most of his money and bought stock of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad, a course which was typical of other shrewd investments made by him from time to time, which were largely responsible for his being able in later years to purchase works of art, build his gallery, and maintain it freely for the benefit of the public.

Three years after beginning his work as axeman on the Indianapolis & Vincennes Railroad he had been advanced to the position of assistant chief engineer of the Cairo & Vincennes Railway. He next became a division engineer on the Rockford, Rock Island & St. Louis Railroad. He left this position to take up, for a short period, Federal work in river improvement, from which he returned to what was to be his final railroad position, that of chief engineer of the Boston & Albany Railroad, 1871-1873.

He now started on his professional career as hydraulic engineer, and there followed three decades of notable work on the Boston and Metropolitan water supplies, which he began in 1873 as superintendent of what was then known as the Western Division of the Boston Water Works, comprising the supply end of the system, and continued from 1898 to 1902 as engineer of the Sudbury Department of the Metropolitan System.

His services as superintendent and engineer of the Boston Water Works were thus continuous from 1873 to 1898, and during this period most of his pioneer work was done, work that had to do with the sanitary protection of water supplies, the improvement of reservoirs, studies of algae and bacteria in drinking water, and the like. In 1898, when the Metropolitan Water Works absorbed the water supply works of the City of Boston, Mr. FitzGerald went with the new management and continued to have charge of the operation of these works until his resignation in 1903.

At various times during these years he served as consulting engineer for other cities, mainly on water supply problems, and as an expert witness in water diversion cases. After his retirement from the Metropolitan Water Works Board he continued for some years to accept employment as consulting engineer upon problems which interested him, and in this capacity he was associated with a number of large projects both on the Atlantic and on the Pacific slope and was employed by the State and Federal Governments in surveys and studies of various kinds. As chairman of the Water Supply and Sewerage Commission of Manila, Philippine Islands, in 1904, his services were noteworthy.

The various steps in his career, first in railroad construction in the West, then as chief engineer of the Boston & Albany Railway, 1871-1873, and later as engineer and superintendent of the Boston Water Works, must all have required an unusual degree of self-confidence and initiative in so young a man, of so comparatively short engineering experience, and without the training of a technical or scientific school. It is all the more to his credit that, though carrying on varied engineering work and often a pioneer in problems of hydraulics and bacteriology, he was largely self-taught. His active and fertile brain and his power of imagination more than made up for the lack of regular academic and technical training.

In view of the young engineer's future success and the fortune which he amassed later, through his fees as consulting engineer and his investments, his early faith in himself and his future is of interest, and it is also pertinent in this connection to recall that while he was chief engineer of the special commission on the Chicago Drainage Canal in 1899 it was commonly reported in the public press that his salary was the highest ever paid up to that time for services of that kind.

In his early marriage, too, his characteristic enterprise and self-reliance were displayed. On 21 June, 1870, when barely twenty-four years of age and while still at work at railroad construction in the West on a small salary, young FitzGerald married Elizabeth Parker Clarke Salisbury, daughter of Dr. Stephen and Elizabeth Parker (Clarke) Salisbury of Brookline, Mass., and granddaughter of Hon. Truman and Betsey (Mann) Clarke of Walpole, Mass. Following his marriage he established a home in Brookline at the house in which he was to live for the remainder of



DESMOND FITZGERALD, '63
1846-1926

his life and in which he died fifty-six years later.

Comparatively early in life he acquired tastes and interests outside of his profession which he was destined to cultivate and develop continuously to a ripe old age. Among these should be mentioned his friendships with artists, and his frequent visits to their studies and exhibitions. Through these associations, with a natural aptitude for form and drawing, he acquired some skill in crayons, and crayon portraits of his wife and her mother, both excellent likenesses, are still to be seen in Brookline.

He soon began to purchase works of art, and became known as "a daring and wise collector of paintings." "When Boston," writes Charles Hovey Pepper in the *Transcript*, "was disturbed by the first exhibition of French Impressionists, he saw their merit and had the courage to buy pictures by Monet. This first purchase was followed by others. He owned many canvases by this master. He met and knew the painter. His interest in this school was followed by purchases of the paintings of other men who were working in a similar trend. . . . What seemed daring in those early days has by time proved wise discrimination and esthetic acumen. When Dodge MacKnight first showed in Boston, Desmond FitzGerald was the first to recognize his ability and to dare to buy his pictures, which were then not understood. Today that judgment has been vindicated."

It was in 1913 that Mr. FitzGerald erected on Washington Street, Brookline, his famous art gallery, a well-proportioned, one-story, red brick building, standing on land purchased for the purpose and planted attractively, and adjoining his dwelling house, with which it was connected by a covered passageway. Into this building and its lighting he put the results of his long engineering experience and his artistic training. His first thought was to make its width half the length, but he finally decided upon twenty-seven feet for the width and sixty-one feet for the length, making the height twenty feet. An immense, handsome, dark-green rug especially made to fit the floor, received and absorbed the light that came suffused and subdued through the double ground-glass panes overhead, whether by day from the rays of the sun or by night from the concealed electric bulbs. Three doors, each in the centre of a wall, led to the large room — one the private entrance from the house, the second the door from the vestibule through which the public entered from Washington Street, and the third a glass door from the hedge-enclosed, park-like area or garden in the rear. This glass door was often left open in pleasant weather and the charming sunny vista that it afforded vied with some of the garden scenes hanging within. Against the fourth wall, that toward which one looked when entering from the house, a huge cavernous fireplace, black as if with the smoke of many fires and filled with yellow birch cordwood, opened widely, in contrast to the white painted panels on its sides, back of one of which access could be had to an unexpected and semi-secret passageway and narrow stair leading to the clerestory-like upper regions.

The walls are of a rough gray stucco, and the pictures that cover them are, for the most part, of those very striking colors to be found in the works of the best French Impressionist out-of-door painters and the American artists who have been more or less influenced by them. These brilliant oils and watercolors catch the light and reflect it in a web of cheerful beauty. On the street wall threescore, perhaps, of the paintings of Dodge MacKnight, with their startling colors, bold strokes, and strong feeling, carry us from the purple cliffs of Newfoundland or the varicolored sides of the Grand Canyon, via the yellow sand dunes of Cape Cod and the snow-clad hills of New Hampshire, with their deep-cast bluish shadows, to the thatch-covered cottages of the West Indies, in their gay tropical coloring and brilliant sunlight.

On the opposite wall are the variety and delicacy and well-known striking tints of French Impressionism, of Monet, whose death has followed closely that of his American admirer, of Sisley, of Moret and Maufra and Canals, of D'Espagnat and Renoir, Pissarro and that famous Scandinavian painter of running streams, Thaulow, and that painter of the heaving, tumbling waters of the sea, the American Woodbury. And these are not all the paintings that Mr. FitzGerald had collected enthusiastically during many years.

And on the low black cupboards that lined the room stood the Korean and Chinese pottery and the Chinese porcelains, the delicate green-gray and celadon glaze, the light blue and the duller tints of unpainted clay.

Among these works of art their owner was a familar figure, and it is difficult to think of them without him. In this gallery, or studio, as he modestly termed it, he appeared in his native element. Dressed in gray tweed in the morning and in a dark blue sack suit or a black cutaway coat later in the day, he was always delighted to receive his guests and to show them his treasures. Slight and active, stepping as surely as one who had climbed the



ANDOVER SNOWDRIFTS

valleys of the Pyrenees at seventy-nine, he moved about his gallery, holding a bit of porcelain or of pottery with a caressing touch, and pointing out the special interest of each piece. Here is one that antedates glazing; there are others from China that have come down from the beginning of the Christian Era. Some reveal the whole process of their manufacture. Here is a fragment from Pompeii, and there a letter written in stone, perhaps five thousand years ago.

Turning from the cupboards and their contents Mr. FitzGerald would look up to the paintings on the walls above and explain them, tracing the progress and development of the artists, such as his friends Dodge MacKnight or Claude Monet, from the text of the paintings of various dates; or he would speak about the work of John Whorf or of Ennekin, whose sunsets, he thought, held their own even in the brilliant company in which he had hung them. He would often single out some picture and stand in front of it quietly with his guest until the impression it made should have sunk in. He would then ask for an opinion. His manner was one of ease and quiet calm. His remarks and criticisms were always interesting and illuminating, and not infrequently contained humor reflected only in the twinkle of his eye, behind the small old-fashioned, gold-rimmed, gold-bowed spectacles, touched by the light from above, which silvered his alert, intelligent head and Van Dyke beard. His attitude was habitually friendly and kindly, and even when not in sympathy with an artist or his work he gave him credit for what he was trying to do and rarely spoke an unkind word of any one. While tenacious of his own personal opinions, he was tolerant of those of others. It was evident that he liked to show people his collections, and of late years, as his own leisure time increased, he would give them as much of it as they desired, and he was tireless in pulling over his unframed watercolors and placing them on easels for those who wished to see them. His gallery not only added materially to his own pleasure all through the later years of his life but did much to instruct and entertain his friends and the public, to whom it was open daily. For a number of years it was a gathering place on Sunday afternoons for his family and friends, and among the latter were some of the most distinguished artists and noted men and women of his time. The burden of increasing years, with their attendant infirmities, gradually caused him to withdraw from these formal receptions, as from other of his varied activities, but to the very last he took keen personal pleasure in his paintings and enjoyed showing them to an occasional caller.

Mr. FitzGerald was not only eminent among hydraulic engineers and conspicuous among lovers of art, but he was also an unusually active and public-spirited citizen, a loyal and faithful public servant, a man who labored steadily to promote the welfare of his home town. For thirty-eight years, beginning in 1887, he was a member of the Board of Trustees of the Brookline Public Library. When the Board of Trustees of the Walnut Hill Cemetery was established in 1875, he was made a member of it, and he held this position for fifty-one years, until his death. Throughout the whole of this long period Professor Charles S. Sargent and Mr. Charles H. Stearns were associated with him on this board, and they co-operated with him in his efforts to make the cemetery attractive by preserving its natural beauty and by planting in it trees, shrubs, and flowers. With characteristic foresight he had prepared and placed his own gravestone in this secluded burial ground. In 1897 he became a member

of the Brookline Park Commission, and was its chairman until his resignation about a year ago. He loved trees, and was very skilful in planting and caring for them. Certainly the results he attained in the Brookline parks and elsewhere show that he had the instincts of the landscape architect. From the time when the representative form of town meeting was introduced into Brookline he was a member of this elected body, withdrawing voluntarily from it only year before last; and in the town hall his voice was raised often and vigorously in support of movements for the betterment of the community, its parks, and its playgrounds. His art gallery was always freely available during the World War for public meetings in support of the American cause, as it was open in subsequent years for the meetings of the Brookline Historical Society and other local organizations of which he was a member. During the War, also, he drilled with the Brookline local unit, and was constantly busy with tongue and pen in behalf of the Allied and Associated Powers.

Of medium height, slight in figure and not robust in appearance, blond and blue-eyed, Mr. FitzGerald was nevertheless energetic and possessed great power of endurance. He enjoyed excellent physical health throughout the greater part of his long life and to the last was unusually active for one of his years. He was fond of walking and until a year or two ago delighted in long tramps. In earlier life he had been a devotee of the canoe and the bicycle. He had travelled much both in the New World and the Old, and at the age of seventy-nine explored the valleys of the Pyrenees, tramping on foot or riding on the back of a mule. He frequently gave talks and illustrated lectures on the picturesque regions which he had visited as well as on subjects connected with his profession or with art.

In all of his outdoor sports and his journeys he was one of the most cheerful, agreeable, and companionable of men. Nothing of interest by the roadside or in the landscape escaped his keen eye, and he eagerly shared with others whatever of color, or form, or composition appealed to his artistic sense and love of the beautiful. In his will he left five hundred dollars to the town of Barnstable, to provide for the purchase of a lot of land for the preservation of a view toward the bay. His humor was of the youthful, exuberant, playful type, and, when in the mood, he gave it free reign in his anecdotes and reminiscences.

The writer of this memoir recalls him vividly as he was in his prime, forty or more years ago, when, as a boy spending a Sunday



A WINTER SCENE

or holiday at Mr. FitzGerald's home, he would see him in the family living-room at his simple little table in the sunny bay-window, busily at work on some original and complex problem or on some project connected with the water supply of Boston. Only a few weeks ago the writer found him again busily at work at the same table, in the same bay-window of the same living-room, which he used continuously to the very day of his death. And on the walls of the room were the same striking pictures of the French school of Impressionists, in the discovery and appreciation of which he had been a pioneer in this country. Such was the intensity of his nature and his power of concentration and self-absorption that he could work on the most difficult mathematical or engineering problem amid the conversation and other disturbing influences of his environment, surrounded, it might be, by a large and active family of young people, and by their relatives and friends. And such was his driving force and interest that for years after his wife had died and his children had married

and gone elsewhere to live he continued to busy himself with the same self-absorbing, incessant activity. Though living alone with his pictures and collections, he was apparently never lonely, never without vital interests, never idle for a moment. His pleasant smile and cordial, soft-voiced greeting were the same yesterday as forty years ago, and the eagerness with which he explained in detail the subject which happened to be occupying his attention as his guest entered had lost none of its vitality and was still the same that he had shown to the boy of a generation ago.

In his death, as one of the leading Boston newspapers has said, "Art loses a patron, Science a servant."

MONADNOCK

This is our oldest mountain, — not so high
As many a jauntier peak, but coldly proud, —
Its scars half-hidden by strips of veiling cloud,
Its treeless top all bare beneath the sky.
Uncounted generations have passed by
Since first it faced the storm, with head unbowed,
Ignoring winds, as if it once had vowed
To live resisting till it sink and die.

With what ironic smile it sees us men
Grumble and curse and weep and cringe and pray,
Beset by haunting phantoms and by fears,
Resting for days to build our strength again,
While it stands tireless, gaunt and gray and grim,
Uncrushed beneath its burden of the years.

C. M. F.
Dublin, N. H.

HELP!

BY HORACE M. POYNTER

I know a little of Paul's early history. Son of Finnish immigrants, at the age of three he lost his father, at eleven the mother whose self-sacrificing efforts had kept the brood together. The older children have made modest careers in factory, on farm, in business; one vivid, energetic girl has achieved an intellectual career inspiring in its record of endeavor and of success. After the death of his parents Paul grew up on a farm still further north than mine. He has lively tales of what he did there — driving a tractor in the woods during logging season, spraying great fields of potatoes and many acres of profitable orchards, tending a kitchen garden which supplied all things in season. Preferring to keep his own Anglicised name he refused the adoption proffered by the fine old couple who had reared him. At eighteen he entered an agricultural school, crept through two terms, then dropped out, from lack of funds, he tells, to take a job as choreboy on a farm near mine.

Last April, when the restlessness of rising sap was stirring all nature and I felt its pressure urging out of doors, Paul came to seek work with me, to put in the garden, trim brush from fence walls, and to help in every task that can keep one so busy on a farm— with but little in September to show for the effort. "But, Paul, I can't hire you away from a good neighbor." "O," said Paul, "I have already given him notice." So I took him — to learn in July from the offended neighbor that Paul had walked in one noon, eaten heartily, asked for his pay and then had said he was starting that afternoon to work for me. Alas! how easily we can lose a friend! The once friendly neighbor has not been able to supply us ice though he boasts of the quantity he has and the unusual way it has "kept" this summer.

Week-end visits to the farm did not disclose much progress. Paul and I had planted much of the seeds, leaving well marked spaces for later sowings and for more tender vegetables. Some seeds never got into the ground; some already sprouting were overplanted by the careless youth; my tomato plants — how I delight to train them to one stalk and to outstrip the neighbors in size and in early ripening! — were set atop the turnips and at intervals of six inches; the two ounces of beet seed were planted in a raised hill not over ten feet long, while cucumbers languished within a row of parsnips to the left and of Swiss chard to the right, but a foot away.

And then Paul bought a motorcycle and sidecar, each of ancient vintage. I heard of the proposed purchase, when a neighbor, interested in the lad, urged him to save his money that college might again be a possibility. I too used every argument that age and experience suggested. Paul bought and sped nightly over the surrounding country, taking neighbor lads to towns where movies and dog-wagons offered irresistible attractions. Mornings he overslept, the woodbox yawned empty to the gloomy eyes of the cook, the pony's coat grew shabby. "But he is only eighteen, my dear; he has no home, no people, nowhere to go; you can't send him away." So Paul remained.

One morning he did not arise; a bad pain, not feeling well. "What happened, Paul? Pain in stomach? in head?" "No, just don't feel good." Several hours later a neighbor's boy called to ask of him. Motorcycle overturned while speeding; both thrown out; sat by roadside several hours trying to move; at last helped into side car, brought home, wheeled in barrow to his room and bed. Yet not a word of this from Paul. The doctor was called, could find nothing broken. Paul abed a week, still unable to move; again the doctor; hospital, X-ray, cracked pelvis. I paid for doctors, X-ray, a week in the hospital. Before it was up there came a pathetic letter; he had lied about the size of his debt on the motor car, he hadn't a cent, his brothers and sisters refused assistance; would I advance the money for the debt on the motorcycle and three weeks of hospital? I refused.

Last Sunday afternoon a pretty nurse dumped him, thin, weak, slightly lame, at our door; he had returned to work, after somehow — the county paid, I suppose — settling his bill at the hospital. I hadn't the heart to turn him away. He sleeps, eats three meals a day, has taken three days to pod less than a bushel of peas, seed for another year. This morning I set him a light task. While I hoed and weeded in the garden, he disappeared, returning at noon with an armful of trashy novels borrowed from a nearby loafer, "Well, the day looked gloomy, I didn't think there was much to do and you wouldn't want me to work when it looked like rain."

He is still with us. He has no place to go; he never will have. No training, no ambition, save to possess without effort what others have, to enjoy what others enjoy; no truthfulness; no industry; no pride.

Help!



Photograph by H. F. Chase

THE TREASURER'S OFFICE — GEORGE WASHINGTON HALL



Photograph by E. F. Ryman, '99

DAY HALL ON THE AFTERNOON OF AN EXETER GAME

General School Interests

President Hopkins Elected a Trustee

At the meeting of the Trustees of Phillips Academy held in Andover in October, 1926, President Ernest Martin Hopkins, of Dartmouth College, was elected a member of the Board. Although Dr. Hopkins is not a graduate of the school, he has frequently spoken at Phillips Academy on educational subjects, and he has been a friend of many members of the Board of Trustees and of the teaching staff. Born in Dunbarton, New Hampshire, November 6, 1877, he graduated from Worcester Academy in 1896, and acted during the following year as Principal of Uxbridge Grammar School. At Dartmouth College, where he graduated in 1901, he won many honors, including membership in Phi Beta Kappa and Paleopitus; and he was editor-in-chief of the *Aegis* (the college annual) and the *Dartmouth*, the undergraduate news publication. From 1901 to 1905 Mr. Hopkins was Secretary to the President of Dartmouth, and from 1905 to 1910 he was Secretary of the College. He then entered business, holding positions successively with the Western Electric Company, William Filene's Sons Company, the Curtis Publishing Company, and the New England Telephone Company, until his election as President of Dartmouth in 1916.

In February, 1918, President Hopkins went to Washington as Assistant in charge of Industrial Relations, working with Major-General George W. Goethals, Assistant Chief of Staff in Charge of Purchases, Storage, and Traffic. In June, 1918, he was appointed by Secretary Baker as Assistant to the Secretary of War in Charge of Industrial Relations in all activities under the jurisdiction of the War Department. He was also Chairman of the Cantonment Adjustment Commission, which had specific authority to adjust all disputes in the construction work of the War Department.

More recently he has been elected a Director of the Boston and Maine Railroad and Chairman of the New Hampshire Commission on Employers' Liability and Workmen's Compensation. He is a Trustee of the Woodrow Wilson Foundation, and was elected President of that Board at their first meeting. He is also a Trustee of the Laura Spelman Rockefeller Foundation.

Dr. Hopkins has received honorary degrees from many institutions, including Amherst (1916), Colby (1916), Rutgers (1916), Brown (1919), University of Pennsylvania (1921), University of New Hampshire (1922), McGill University (1925), Yale University (1925), and Williams College (1925). He belongs to the University Club of Boston, the University Club of New York, the University Club of Washington, D. C., the Century Association (New York), and the Tavern Club (Boston).

President Hopkins is the first Dartmouth graduate to serve on the Board since the death of Principal Cecil F. P. Bancroft, in 1901, and he shares with Professor Clifford H. Moore the distinction of being one of the two members of the Board who are not Andover men.

An Interesting Wartime Letter

The following letter, written by Dennis Beach, of Milford, Connecticut, on May 3, 1861, from Andover, gives a fine picture of the spirit of Phillips Academy in the early days of the Civil War. Beach, who was then a lad of nineteen, had already had experience as clerk on a Mississippi River steamboat and as business man. During the war, he carried with him always a New Testament in Greek which he had bought at Andover. He eventually became First Lieutenant of the Fifth Connecticut Volunteer Infantry, Company D, and served throughout the conflict. He was later in life the Headmaster of a well-known boys' school in New York City. This letter, was sent to the *Bulletin* by Mr. H. Prescott Beach, of New York City, his son.

Dear Mother:

I was today gratified by the receipt of a letter from you which, seeing that you so seldom write, was very acceptable. The feelings which your letter awakened were naturally sad, but in a great many respects you have got a wrong impression.

In the first place, my having joined a company of volunteers seems to be a source of regret to you all, and one objection you stated was expense. Now, understand me, Mother, it takes neither money nor time that should be devoted to study. The drill-master is paid by the State, and our uniforms, haversacks, flannels, muskets, etc., come partly from the same source and the rest is paid partly by the town and private individuals.

Our drill takes the place of football and takes only holiday time so that we pursue our studies just the same as ever. Our company consists of 64 privates and 18 officers, all stout

and robust, and as good soldiers as any of the volunteer companies now drilling, at least so says General Oliver who reviews all the companies. Ever since we commenced drilling I have tried to learn everything and have practised all the orders whenever I have had time, so that I got well initiated after a few lessons.

Last Monday night as we were marching to parade ground our Drill Master as he passed along put a paper in my hands on which was written these words: "When 4th Sergeant is called for, step forward!" So that if we go I shall fare much better than the privates and get an officer's pay.

Last Wednesday General Oliver reviewed us and gave us a first rate drill. He is a splendid looking soldier and when riding his horse looked well. The orders came fast and loud from him, and if he spied a fellow looking 'round, he just yelped once and that was enough. Such orders as these we have learnt: Column Halt! Front Face! Right Dress! By the Right Flank March! By the Left File Counter, March! First Platoon, Right Wheel! Flank right, File Left! By the Right Face, Forward! and Right Into Line, Wheel! and a host of others.

A few weeks more drilling will put us in almost perfect order for service. But we may not be called on at all and certainly not for some time, but if "Massachusetts is to be in the hottest of the battle" so much more honor to her, and if I go to war I would sooner go from Massachusetts, who feeds and clothes the soldiers, than from *mean drivelling* Connecticut, where ignorance is above par and patriotism at a vast discount.

To prove this I will compare the two towns, Andover and Milford, which are nearly of a size. Here at the Union meetings I have seen old farmers come forward and give from 2 to $5000 apiece for the support of volunteers; here the churches are open daily filled with ladies making uniforms, clothing, lint, bandages, and Monday one going through the streets will see on every clothes line dozens of blue shirts, drawers and clothing. This town drills, supports, clothes a company of 250 men, independent of the institution volunteers. Now, take half a dozen towns just like Milford and they are too stingy to do half that. How many farmers (for Milford is a farming town) think you will give their hoarded glittering ten-cent pieces for their country? Will Selah Strong?

I pity the Connecticut soldiers for I know what a class of people they represent. You may enumerate the thousands of dollars that have been appropriated, but remember that money in war is reckoned by the millions, and for every thousand Connecticut has given, or will give, Massachusetts has on hand and will give her million. Uncle Samuel ought to have his backsides booted for taking such a step. He and Uncle Harvey and several other drivelling, mongrel, half-breed Secessionists had better just express some of their sentiments in this little State if they want to dance the tight-rope in midheaven.

It is high time that every man and every woman should take his stand on one side or the other and say "War for the Union," or "Rebellion." It is a high note if boys bred and brought up to work among the New England hills can't cope with Southern plantation fledgelings. I know they *can* do it, and I know they *will*, and I think it is the duty of young men to do the fighting and let those with families dependent on them stay at home till absolutely needed.

But, the South must be the sufferer although it will cost us thousands of lives. She, too, must pour out blood, and her cities are those that will be laid in ashes and her own soil must be fertilized by her own destruction. But it is their own fault. Tolerance has ceased to be a virtue, and now I say: *No patching up things* by compromise, but if it costs us dear, tear down the traitors' flag, whip them to death, hunt them with the halter already noosed, and then *settle forever!!!*

An Interesting Old Document

The following letter, sent from Andover on January 5th, 1849, by James Marsh Read of the Senior Class, gives some interesting information about the hill in the mid-century. Read, who was born at St. Albans, Vermont, on November 19th, 1833, came to Andover at the age of fifteen, and afterwards graduated from the University of Vermont in the class of 1853. He died at City Point, Virginia, on April 5th, 1865. No further information regarding him is available in our files.

Dear Mother,

I received your letter day before yesterday, and was very glad to see it, for I had begun to think that you had entirely forgotten me. I wrote to you a second time the latter part of last week, and I should not write again so soon but as a very unusual thing has happened since then I thought I would write again. The thing to which I refer was the burning of the third house Latin Commons. To give you some idea of the relative situation of the buildings I send a sort of a map. We room in



ERNEST MARTIN HOPKINS

President of Dartmouth College, Recently Elected a Trustee of Phillips Academy

the first house Latin Commons. The fire first broke out about 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning and by 2 p.m. the building was burnt to the ground. It caught in the upper story which accounts for its being so long in burning. In each room there is a wood closet through which the pipe passes to the chimney and it was in the closet of the room belonging to Messrs. Hutchinson and Crowell that the fire caught. The former was at recitation, the latter in the room. It was first discovered by the smoke oozing out around the door, and the fire had then spread considerably. Crowell ran for assistance but the boys were all at recitation and before sufficient help could be obtained to put it out it had spread so that it could not be stopped. As it was in the third story everything was saved except the things in one room. This room was that of a student who is absent. In the hurry of saving the other things his were not thought of until it was too late, the room became so filled with smoke it was impossible to enter it. Everything in it was lost.

Last Saturday and the first part of this week Louis was so unwell that he could not attend the exercises of the school. He is now so that he can go out but he boards at Mr. Peck's who sent in his meals while he was too unwell to go out. After this week, however, he will return to Commons. It seems as though our board grew worse and worse. I can hardly manage to eat anything. They in reality have nothing that is fit to eat. If you could board here a short time you would see something worse than anything you can conceive of in the shape of board. Maria's seminary experience is nothing to it. I do not see how they can make any thing quite so bad. I ought besides the two coats which I have got to have some sort of a nice coat to go to church &c. I do not like to speak of it for I know how much trouble I have been to you already. But still I do not like to go there where I see everyone even those who support themselves having something nice to attend church or such places in. Those best pantaloons of mine are almost too short, when I am standing they are long enough but as soon as I sit down they will really unless held down rise up to the tops of my boots. But I think I can make them do for some time at least. I hope your sack will be forthcoming before long. I am very impatient to see it. I think I have given you no ground to suspect I have been homesick and I certainly have felt nothing of the kind. You may not believe me but it is nevertheless true. Louis has been somewhat homesick. I am very sorry to hear that Father has been unwell and I hope he will be entirely well before you get this. We have "quantum sufficat" of bedding. We recite in Algebra now 3 times a week. Louis sends his respects to you all. Write soon and you all must. I do not know as I can write to Tom next week as we are to have a Composition and speaking exercise but tell him not to wait for me. Do not forget to send a letter in your sack. There are a great many mistakes in this letter and it is badly written but I cannot spend time to write it over again. We had a most splendid sermon last sabbath morning from Professor Parks and one the sabbath before from Professor Edwards

Your affectionate son

JAMES M. READ

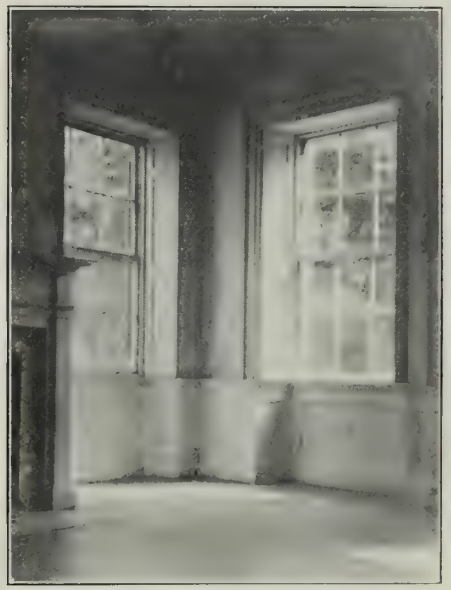
P. S. I am not much of a hand at writing letters so you must excuse the brevity of this one.

J. M. R.

Association of Business Officers of Preparatory Schools

The fourth annual meeting of the Association of Business Officers of Preparatory Schools was held December 16, 17, and 18 as a joint conference at Exeter and Andover. Twenty-seven men representing twenty-three schools met at Exeter as the guests of the Trustees of Phillips Exeter Academy on Thursday afternoon, December 16. A bountiful dinner was served to the guests, and Dr. Perry, Principal of Phillips Exeter, welcomed them. There followed a business session, including discussion of the expenses of all schools, illustrated with graphic charts. On Friday a tour was made of Exeter's plant and grounds, and after luncheon a motor bus brought the men to Andover.

Phillips Academy's buildings and grounds were inspected on Friday afternoon, and dinner was served to the guests in Williams Hall. The delegates were particularly impressed with George Washington Hall, Samuel Phillips Hall, Case Memorial Building, and the Memorial Tower. Dr. Stearns welcomed the guests at the Peabody House, where the final business session of the conference was held. He called attention to the friendly feeling and helpful cooperation existing between schools today and felt that it was a splendid thing that the representatives of so many schools had come here to tell about their problems for the purpose of getting something from each other. The program arranged for



A CORNER IN THE PHELPS HOUSE

discussion Friday evening included various branches of school business management.

The registration indicated the following representation:

Berkshire School, Sheffield, Mass., F. E. Crawford.

Blair Academy, Blairstown, N. J., F. E. Rea.

Chestnut Hill Academy, Chestnut Hill, Pa., H. E. Oppenlander.

The Choate School, Wallingford, Conn., H. R. Stone.

The Gilman Country School, Roland Park, Md., P. P. Blanchard.

Groton School, Groton, Mass., F. H. Torrey.

The Hill School, Pottstown, Pa., J. I. Wendell and J. N. Schlegel.

The Hotchkiss School, Lakeville, Conn., H. E. Jones.

Kent School, Kent, Conn., D. M. Charlier.

The Lawrenceville School, Lawrenceville, N. J., A. R. Evans.

The Loomis Institute, Windsor, Conn., H. R. Morse.

The Mercersburg Academy, Mercersburg, Pa., J. M. Drumm.

Milton Academy, Milton, Mass., F. E. Lane.

Morristown School, Morristown, N. J., R. Buel.

The Northfield Schools, East Northfield, Mass., E. Speer and G. McEwan.

The Peddie Institute, Hightstown, N. J., D. I. Messler.

Phillips Academy, Andover, Mass., J. C. Sawyer and H. S. Hopper.

Phillips Exeter Academy, Exeter, N. H., C. Benton and G. W. Hilliard.

Riverdale Country School, Riverdale-on-Hudson, N. Y., D. C. Carey.

St. George's School, Newport, R. I., E. Sturtevant.

St. Paul's School, Concord, N. H., J. T. Walker.

The Tome School, Port Deposit, Md., L. A. Kirk.

Westminster School, Simsbury, Conn., S. E. Culver.

The officers elected for the enusing year were:

President: James I. Wendell, Treasurer, The Hill School.

Vice-President: Henry R. Stone, Business Manager, The Choate School.

Secretary and Treasurer: Henry S. Hopper, Bursar, Phillips Academy.

Registration Statistics

The Preliminary list for 1926-27, containing the names of all registered students, gives the following statistics for the year: Seniors, 208; Upper Middlers, 163; Lower Middlers, 151; Juniors, 115. The total number is 637, approximately the number registered for the last five or six years, with every available room occupied. The representation by states is as follows:

Massachusetts	188
New York	121
New Jersey	47
Pennsylvania	43
Connecticut	38
Illinois	38
Michigan	18
Maine	14
New Hampshire	12
California	11

Ohio	8
Rhode Island	6
Texas	6
Vermont	6
District of Columbia	5
Kansas	4
Kentucky	4
Virginia	4
West Virginia	4
Washington	4
Colorado	3
Delaware	3
Georgia	3
Minnesota	3
Nebraska	3
Wisconsin	3
Iowa	2
Louisiana	2
Missouri	2
Oklahoma	2
Tennessee	2
Alabama	1
Arkansas	1
South Carolina	1
North Dakota	1
Idaho	1
Indiana	1
Maryland	1
Montana	1
New Mexico	1
Oregon	1
Hawaii	3
Philippine Islands	1
South Africa	1
Argentina	1
Bermuda	1
China	1
Cuba	1
Egypt	1
England	1
Italy	1
Japan	2
Korea	1
Mexico	1
Syria	2
Total	637

Music Notes

The present school-year ushered in a new era in the music life of the school with the completion of the George Washington Auditorium. The significance of this new acquisition became apparent at the first public performance in the beautiful auditorium when an audience of eleven hundred, the largest ever present at a musical event in Andover, enjoyed a splendid concert by the Russian Symphonic Choir under the direction of Basil Kibalchich, formerly director of the Archangelsky Choir at Petrograd, and later of the Russian Choirs in Geneva and Paris. The acoustics of the new auditorium is admirable. For the first time the school and town enjoyed a performance of Grand Opera — a delightful presentation of Humperdinck's "Hansel and Gretel." On December 10th the Fox-Burgin-Bedetti Trio gave a performance of chamber music and solo numbers. Mr. Burgin is concert master of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, and Mr. Bedetti is first cellist of the same organization.

A wealth of interesting things remains for the next two terms. On January 10th the famous English singers will be heard in a concert of madrigals, ballets, etc., of the 16th and 17th Centuries. This concert is on the newly-established J. C. Sawyer foundation and the entire auditorium is being opened to guests invited in addition to the faculty and the student-body.

The outstanding anticipation, of course, is the installation of the magnificent new 100-stop, 4-manual Casavant organ which will be erected during the winter term. It is hoped that the organ will be dedicated by Louis Vierne, titular organist of Notre Dame, Paris. The annual Andover-Exeter concert and the Andover-Bradford concert will also be outstanding musical events that will take place in the new Auditorium.

A friend of the school has recently presented the school with a beautiful Chickering Grand Ampico-Player piano. With this addition the school is acquiring a library of rolls to be used in talks on musical history and appreciation on the Wednesday afternoons of the winter term.

Andover thus doubtless possesses by far the best musical equipment of any school in the country and an equipment superior to that of many colleges and universities.

Honor List of Phillips Academy, Fall Term, 1926

SCHOLARSHIP OF THE FIRST GRADE

James Ruthven Adriance, Englewood, N. J.
James Barr Ames, Wayland.
Frederic Pearson Bartlett, New York, N. Y.
Yardley Beers, Trenton, N. J.
Howard Bertram Bowser, Lawrence.
Emilio Gabriel Collado, New York, N. Y.
Robert Leland Crowell, Upper Montclair, N. J.
Daniel Bliss Dorman, Beirut, Syria.
Walter Sugden Kimball, Sistersville, W. Va.
Marshall William McDuffie, Jr., New York, N. Y.

Albert Kinsley Noyes, Oneida, N. Y.
Walter Frederick Thomas, Elizabeth, N. J.

SCHOLARSHIP OF THE SECOND GRADE

Emmert Warren Bates, Detroit, Mich.
Webster Briggs, Scarsdale, N. Y.
Austin Carlton Chase, Syracuse, N. Y.
Newton Kimball Chase, Blue Hill, Maine.
Frederick Byron Cooper, Jr., Upper Montclair, N. J.
Frederick Davenport Cowles, Brookline.
Luke Eberly Fichthorn, Jr., Southington, Conn.
Thomas Osborn Frazier, Honolulu, Hawaii.
Jacob David Hyman, Brookline.
Richard Jackson, Medford.
Robert Scott Judge, Waterbury, Conn.
Charles Henry Gallwey Kimball, Hinsdale, Ill.
John Thomas McClintock, Jr., Huntington, W. Va.
John Merwin, Concord.



Photograph by H. F. Chase

THE FACADE OF GEORGE WASHINGTON HALL



ALFRED ERNEST STEARNS
PRINCIPAL OF PHILLIPS ACADEMY

Leeds Mitchell, Jr., Chicago, Ill.
Robert J. Nordhaus, Albuquerque, New Mexico.
Eliot Fette Noyes, Cambridge.
James Leonard Noyes, Trenton, N. J.
James Hamilton Page, Wellesley Hills.
Miles Stevens Pendleton, Montclair, N. J.
George King Rugg, Arlington.
Arnold Hunt Salisbury, 2d, Andover.
Charles Clarkson Stelle, Tung Hsien, China.
John Alden Thayer, Sea Gate, L. I., N. Y.
David Milne Watt, Jr., East Orange, N. J.
Alva Taylor Wilson, North Wilmington.
Charles Brooke Worth, St. Davids, Pa.

Faculty Notes

Principal Alfred E. Stearns has preached during the past term at the Hill School, Pottstown, Pennsylvania, at All Souls Church, Lowell, Massachusetts, at Elmira College and the Park Church, Elmira, New York. Among his public addresses have been the following: the Mercersburg Chapel Dedication, the Worcester County Teachers' Association, the Women's Club of Greenwich, Connecticut, the Armistice Meeting in the Andover Town Hall, the dinner of the New England Society of Pennsylvania, held in Philadelphia, and the Community Religious Education Meeting, Trinity Church, Boston.

Dr. Claude M. Fuess lectured before the Historical Society of Brunswick, Maine, on *Some Old New England Academies*, and, on December 17, before the Whittier Association of Haverhill, Massachusetts, on *John Greenleaf Whittier as a Politician*. His *Amherst Memorial Volume*, a record of Amherst College and her achievement during the World War, was published by the college in November. An article on the late Professor Munroe Smith, of Columbia University, written by Dr. Fuess, appeared in the October number of the *Amherst Graduates Quarterly*.

A Book of Old Maps, of which Mr. Archibald Freeman is the joint editor with Professor Emerson D. Fite, of Vassar College, has been published this fall by the Harvard University Press. Although the price of the book is twenty-five dollars, the first edition is being rapidly sold out, and a second edition is likely to be required. Copies may be ordered from G. M. Salta, Andover, Massachusetts, or from the publishers.

Professor Charles H. Forbes has been appointed by the Board of Overseers of Harvard College as a member of the Visiting Committee in the classics.

Several members of the teaching staff are active in town affairs. Principal Stearns is Moderator of the annual Town Meeting. Professor Forbes has recently been elected Chairman of the town's first Planning Board. Mr. Poynter is Chairman of the Chamber of Commerce, and Dr. Fuess is a Trustee of Memorial Hall Library. It should be added, perhaps, that Mrs. Poynter is Chairman of the Andover League of Women Voters.

Mr. Lester C. Newton attended the French Summer School at McGill University, Montreal, Canada, during the past summer.

Dr. Carl F. Pfatteicher gave an organ recital, — "The Little Organ Book of Moral Preludes", — before the Lehigh Valley Chapter of the American Guild of Organists, Bethlehem, Pennsylvania, on October 26.

During the Christmas holidays, Dr. Pierson S. Page attended in New York City meetings of the National Collegiate Athletic association, the American Student Health Association, and the College Physical Directors' Association.

Mr. Lawrence V. Roth spoke before the Parent-Teacher Association of Shawsheen in October. His subject was *The Declaration of Independence*.

At the November meeting of the New England History Teachers' Association Mr. Roth was re-elected on the council for two years.

Means Subjects

Subjects for the Means Contest in original declamation have been set as follows:

1. Democracy on Trial.
2. Conquering the Microbe.
3. The Poetry of Edna St. Vincent Millay.
4. Shall We Cancel the War Debts?
5. Germany Enters the League.
6. Charles William Eliot: Liberal.
7. Athletics and Education.
8. "Splendid Isolation" in the Modern World.
9. English and American Education: a Contrast.
10. On the Trail of Prehistoric Man.
11. A Variety of Decades.
12. The Problem of Modern Spain.
13. The Toryism of Rudyard Kipling.
14. The Lure of Antiques.
15. The Work of Eugene O'Neill.
16. How We Form Our Opinions.
17. "Business Is Business." (Ethical Aspects)
18. The Organization and Ideals of the English-Speaking Union.
19. Murder by Motor.

Tony Sarg's Marionettes

Under the auspices of the Dramatic Club, Tony Sarg gave two performances of his celebrated marionettes in George Washington Auditorium on Saturday, December 10, the play being *Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves.* Large audiences were present at both performances, the afternoon one being exclusively for children.

Andover at Yale

The following graduates of Phillips Academy in the class of 1925 have made the Freshman Honor Roll at Yale University: John Paulding Farnham, Roger Sherman Makepeace (both receiving honors of the first grade); Mark Rush Briney, Jr., Robert Bancroft Bryant, Robert John Caine, George Minor Hampton, Hugh Derby McClellan, Charles Daniel Mahoney, Dan Oppenheimer, Charles Morton Poore, Joseph Pratt Ringland.

Hampton Quartet at Andover

On the evening of Friday, October 29, the Hampton Quartet of negro singers gave a concert in the Stone Chapel, after which a collection was taken up for the scholarship which Andover has regularly maintained each year at Hampton Institute.

Episcopalian Social Gathering

The Episcopalians in the school, to the number of more than one hundred, gathered in Peabody House on the evening of Wednesday, November 3, to hear a talk by the Right Reverend Dr. Corson, Bishop of Haiti, who spoke of his work as a missionary in that island. Refreshments were served.

Academy Preachers for the Winter Term

Jan. 9 Dean Charles R. Brown, Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn. (Both services.)

Jan. 16 Rev. James Gordon Gilkey, D.D., South Congregational Church, Springfield, Mass. Vespers: Rev. Vivian T. Pomeroy, First Parish Church, Milton.

Jan. 23 Rev. Gerald C. Cunningham, St. John's Church, Stamford, Conn. (Both services.)

Jan. 30 Rev. Robert M. Coe, South Congregational Church, Brockton, Mass. (Both services.)

Feb. 6 Bishop John T. Dallas, Concord, New Hampshire. (Both services.)

Feb. 13 President John Edgar Park, D.D., Wheaton College, Norton, Mass. (Both services.)

Feb. 20 Dr. Andrew Mutch, Bryn Mawr, Pa. (Both services.)

Feb. 27 Rev. Albert B. Coe, Second Congregational Church, Waterbury, Conn. (Both services.)

Mar. 6 Rev. William P. Schell, 156 Fifth Ave., New York City. (Both services.)

Mar. 13 Prof. William Lyon Phelps, Ph. D., Litt.D., Yale University, New Haven, Conn.

Mar. 20 William Byron Forbush, Dreamolden, Media, Pa. Vespers: Dr. Stearns.

Red Cross Drives

Under the direction of Mr. M. Lawrence Shields, with the assistance of the Student School, the annual Red Cross Rollcall brought in approximately $725 from the undergraduate body, — a record comparing favorably with the showing made in past years. Mr. Shields was also in charge of the selling of Christmas Seals in the school, and reported a total sale of about $200.

Andover Men at Princeton

News items from Princeton tell us that Waller B. Evans, P. A., '24, has been elected President of the class of 1928; that Datus C. Smith, P. A., '25, has been elected to the editorial board of the *Daily Princetonian;* that W. B. Van Alstyne, P. A., '23, has been awarded the Reid Scholarship for the year 1926-27; that Charles E. Arnt, P. A., '25, has been chosen to the Acting Department of the Theatre Intime and Joseph T. Hague, P. A., '25, to the Business Department; and that Morris P. Skinner, P. A., '24, has been elected President of the Andover Club at Princeton.

Lectures of Dr. Knudson

A series of lectures is being given before the undergraduate body by Dr. Sven Knudson, a well-known Swedish educator, and will be continued during the Winter Term.

Address by Sherwood Eddy, '88

On Sunday, October 10, Mr. Sherwood Eddy, '88, gave a talk before the student body on his experiences in Russia. In the evening he spoke informally before the faculty, discussing the present Russian government and its hope for the future.

Meeting of the Trustees

The autumn meeting of the Board of Trustees, held on Thursday, October 7, was attended by Alfred L. Ripley (Chairman),



JAMES COWAN SAWYER
TREASURER OF PHILLIPS ACADEMY

Professor James Hardy Ropes, Mr. Clarence Morgan, Professor Clifford H. Moore, Colonel Fred T. Murphy, Mr. Thomas Cochran, and Mr. James B. Neale, as well as Principal Stearns (Clerk) and Mr. Sawyer (Treasurer). Members of the teaching staff were guests of the Trustees at dinner in Peabody House in the evening.

Activities of The Department of Archaeology

The American Anthropological Association held its annual meeting with the American Association for the Advancement of Science December 27-January 1. Both Dr. Kidder and Mr. Moorehead read papers.

Dr. Kidder is still chairman of the National Research Council in Washington, but hopes to return to Andover next June. Mr. Moorehead spent two weeks at Columbus, Ohio, studying the cutting tools of the Ohio Indians. The State and University Museums were started by him in 1894, he serving as the first curator. It is now one of the largest and most modern museums in the United States. About 2,500 stone-cutting tools were tabulated by the Museum force, which had been kindly placed at the disposal of Mr. Moorehead by Professor Mills.

The United States Board of Indian Commissioners will hold its annual meeting January 12-15. The recommendations for reforms in the U. S. Indian Service drawn up by Mr. Moorehead last year have at last been published, and it is to be hoped that our Congress will follow the excellent system adopted by Canada more than a century ago. Many of the Indians in Oklahoma are in very bad health, and the Commission sent there last year by the above Board found 9,000 cases in which administrators and guardians of minors, orphans, and incompetents either had not filed reports, or that these had disappeared from the Probate Court files. The situation is most deplorable.

The Phillips Club

Two smoke talks have been given before the Phillips Club during the fall term, both of them well attended. The first was by Professor Arthur H. Cole, of the Department of Economics at Harvard College, on the subject *Recent Developments in the Tariff*. The second was by Mr. H. Addington Bruce, of Cambridge, on *Psychology and the Art of Living*.

Award of the Roger C. Sullivan Scholarships

The Roger C. Sullivan Scholarships of $300 each, awarded annually to a member of each of the four classes who has made the greatest scholastic improvement during the preceding year, were presented in October by Principal Alfred E. Stearns as follows: Senior Class, Oliver Russell Grace, Great Neck, Long Island, New York; Upper Middle Class, John Mirza Bennett, San Antonio, Texas; Lower Middle Class, Walter Stanley Gubelman, Buffalo, New York; and Junior Class, Robert Burns Anderson, Jr., Brooklyn, New York.

School Lectures

The opening lecture of the season in George Washington Auditorium was an illustrated talk, on Saturday, December 4, by Commander Richard F. Byrd, of the United States Navy, on the subject *My Flight to the North Pole*. Commander Byrd spoke before a crowded house, and his lecture was very much enjoyed. Another delightful feature of the term was an illustrated lecture by Mr. William W. Ellsworth, on Tuesday, December 7, his topic being *Dr. Johnson and His Circle*. On Saturday, November 27, Mr. Ralph P. Robinson, assistant to Donald B. MacMillan on various arctic expeditions, spoke, using moving pictures and lantern slides, on his experiences in the frozen north.

Society Records for Fall Term, 1926

The Society Scholarship records for the fall term, as compiled by Mr. James C. Graham, Chairman of the Committee on Societies, are as follows:

F. L. D.	71.15
P. A. E.	70.59
E. D. P.	67.87
P. B. X.	66.56
A. U. V.	66.36
P. L. S.	66.16
K. O. A.	65.65
A. G. C.	63.82

According to faculty regulation all societies above 70% are allowed extra "late nights" during the entire term; while the lowest on the list is restricted in its privileges.

Society Averages for the Spring Term, 1926

In the scholarship averages of the various fraternities for the spring term, 1926, F. L. D. led the other societies by a wide margin, with



HENRY MORSE NEIL, '52
Still very much alive

the excellent record of 72.96 per cent. The standing of the other societies was as follows:

K. O. A.	68.70
A. G. C.	67.51
P. A. E.	65.77
E. D. P.	65.40
A. U. V.	65.14
P. L. S.	64.99
P. B. X.	64.62

The Durston Scholarship

Mr. Marshall H. Durston, '00, of Syracuse, New York, has recently turned over to the Trustees his check for $5,000.00, to establish a scholarship in memory of the late Alfred Howlett Durston, '97, his brother. The income of this amount is to be used for a scholarship, to be awarded to a student of limited means who, in the judgment of the Principal, embodies the best ideals of student life, scholarship, character, and influence. In making the gift Mr. Durston wrote to Dr. Stearns: — "I do not know of any place to which I would rather give a Memorial to 'Dusty' than to Andover, because of his love, as well as my own, for the school, and our admiration for you. My great hope is that the student who receives this help may turn out to be the lovable, honorable man that 'Dusty' was."

Our Oldest Living Alumnus

Our quest for the oldest living alumnus of Phillips Academy has brought to our attention Henry Moore Neil, of Columbus, Ohio, a member of the class of 1852, who was born, August 4, 1832, and is, therefore, in his ninety-fifth year. Mr. Moore was three years at Andover, leaving it to enter Harvard in 1852. He was the first man to enlist for the Civil War from Ohio, and became a Captain in the Field Artillery. After the close of the Civil War, he became a farmer, retiring from active work in 1907. He built the North High Street Railway in Columbus, and became its President. Mr. Neil writes us that he has living six children, nineteen grandchildren, and ten great-grandchildren. He is in full possession of his faculties and smokes sixteen cigars daily. If this record is equalled by any other Andover graduate, we should like to know about it. We reproduce Mr. Neil's picture in this number of the *Bulletin* and extend him our congratulations.

Athletics

By M. Lawrence Shields

Football

If we judge the success of a football season by the number of games won, this year's record will be hung up along with those of doubtful standing. There were three contests dropped to opponents, and four opposing tribes were taken into the Blue camp. However, in any sport, if our Exeter friends are defeated, the outcome is not counted as a loss. And then there are other angles from which to view comparative success. We defeated Harvard Freshmen and held the Yale yearlings to a score of two points, obtained by a safety.

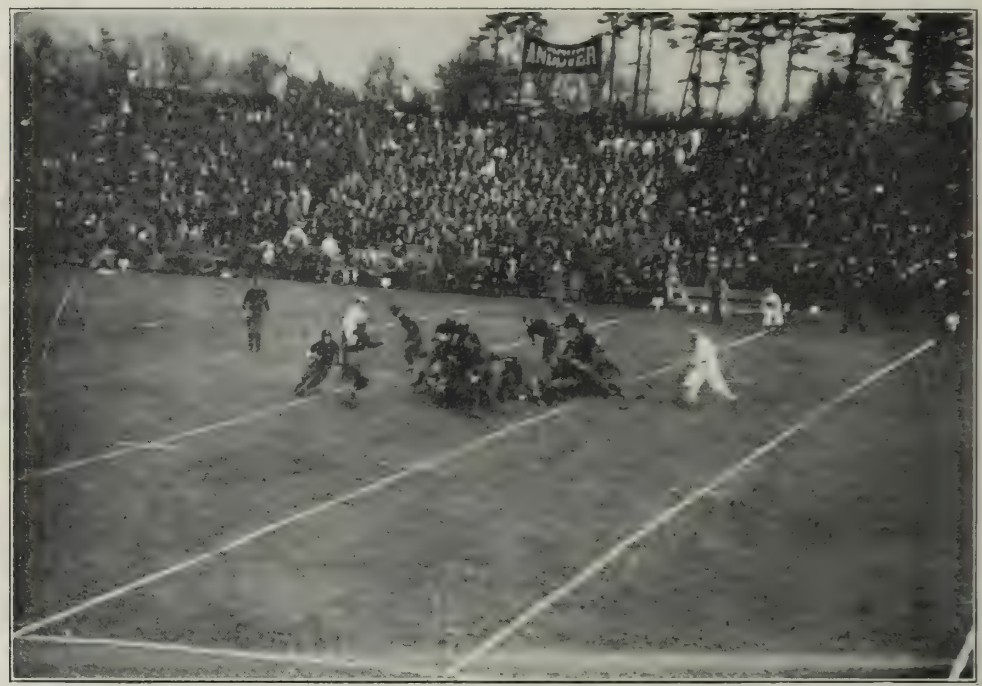
The coaching staff, composed of Messrs. Benton, Dake, Jacob, Merewether, and head coach Shepard, labored many afternoons to perfect the machine which opened up in the third quarter of the Exeter game. It is of interest to note that practically every man who aided materially in that final victory was an Andover boy of at least two years' standing. Captain Kingston, Davis, Frigard, and Captain Elect Gould, have been mentioned several times as among the best in preparatory school ranks in New England. These lads had their early training at Andover. This, the *esprit de corps* of the squad throughout the autumn, their splendid physical condition, and the enthusiasm with which they played, all speak in no uncertain words of commendation for those who guided them and the boys themselves.

The first contest was waged among the hills of New Hampshire with the Dartmouth Freshmen, Andover being defeated by a score of fourteen to nothing. Next came the Harvard yearlings, whom we sent back to Cambridge with a goose egg, and six points left in Andover won by the wearers of the blue. On October 16, the Yale Freshmen defeated us by two points, and on the following Saturday the tides of last year were turned against Lawrence High School in a cleanly played game of fourteen to nothing. On October 30, a strong team representing Dean Academy scored thirteen points to our nothing. Andover defeated Tufts '30 in an easy game, twenty-eight to zero. And then came the Exeter game.

Had you been on Brothers Field on the afternoon of November 13, and watched Ray Shepard's blue clad warriors fight doggedly and desperately in the teeth of apparent defeat, had you seen them go to the dressing rooms at the end of the first half of our annual gridiron battle with Exeter, the Maroon leading three to nothing and seemingly superior in every department of the game, and had you been there during the second half of that contest to see an Andover team, playing superb football, ride almost rough-shod over a bewildered Exeter eleven, you might not have shouted, you might not have thrown your hat in the air, you might not have sung "The Royal Blue;" but then you could not have been an Andover man! Five long lean years had separated Andover and triumph, five years of three defeats and no victories, — but in those years we had not abandoned the fight nor had we surrendered hope against odds. The score at the final whistle was twenty to three as the Andover lads piled on the field to cheer and snake-dance before the student body of the defeated Exonians. The Blue had waited long for that meal and their appetites were whetted; fortunately the meal was complete.

Since 1878, in a total of forty-six games, the two schools have been rivals. Today we stand on even ground with twenty-one wins each and four ties. Andover won eight consecutive games from 1904 to 1912, and Exeter from 1913 to 1918 carried back to New Hampshire the triumphs of six straight contests.

Eight thousand enthusiasts gathered on Brothers Field on that afternoon to watch the battle. The weather was clear and bright, with that particular autumn snap in the atmosphere which lends zest to the seeing of the game. They were to see a game cleanly played, marked with the best of spirit, of sportsmanship, and of friendly rivalry. Loeser, the Maroon center, time and time again looked to be out of the battle through injuries, but each time back in he went smiling and fighting in a way that caused the center



Photograph by H. F. Chase

A VIEW OF THE ANDOVER-EXETER GAME

of the Andover line to wonder. Tom Gilligan played a remarkable game for Exeter; his sweeping off-tackle plays in the first half, and his drop kicking, led many in the Blue stands to be more than dubious. For Andover Kingston, Davis, Frigard, Richardson, and Gould were always in the thick of the fray. The tackling by Coach Shepard's understudies was about as clean and hard as anyone would want to see.

As we have said, the first half of the game was decidedly tinged with red; not once was the Andover team within Exeter's forty-yard line. Tom Gilligan, behind a perfect interference, swept off tackle time and time again for substantial gains. Many times were they within striking distance of the goal. But it seemed that the Blue had strength, for on each occasion when danger threatened they held nobly. Once the New Hampshire warriors were held for downs on the eighteen-inch line, and four times they were forced to try for field goals, either by drop kick or placement. It is useless to say more than that Exeter out-generaled, out-rushed, and outplayed us in that first half; in the closing minutes of which Tom Gilligan, standing on the Andover forty-five yard line, dropped the most perfect kick between the uprights that has been achieved on Brothers Field this year; sending his team to the dressing rooms three points in the lead and vastly superior in accomplishments.

The next morning the daily papers were curious to know the text of Coach Shepard's speech between the halves by which he fired the Andover lads to such brilliancy in the closing periods. We have it from a sleuthlike member of our editorial staff that it was more what he did not say than any stirring speeches that have been attributed to that time; at any rate, at no moment from the opening whistle of the third quarter until the timer's horn was sounded at the end of the contest was there any doubt as to which team was superior; or was there, perhaps, more than a fleeting doubt as to the ultimate outcome. Frigard, Crandall, Luce, and Roe hurled and caught passes with deadly accuracy and amazing skill. Especially noteworthy was Frigard's game; he seized passes and eluded tacklers in a manner that seemed often uncanny. Twice Frigard carried the pigskin over Exeter's last defense, and once Crandall tucked it under his arm and



"WALT" SWOOPE
Manager of Football, President of the School



FRANK LUCE
Halfback and Hockey Captain
Captain of Baseball and ex-Captain of Tennis

plowed through for a touchdown. On two occasions, upon completing forward passes, the Blue were penalized for the backs being in motion, and twice on the next play they duplicated the passes in a manner that left no doubts in the stands as to what they meant to do. Richardson kicked two goals from touchdown and punted and backed up the line in excellent fashion.

The lineup:

ANDOVER	EXETER
Avery, Flynn, Barres, l.e.	r.e., Hill, McCullough, Best
Roe, Weicker, Kimball, l.t.	r.t., Kales, Johnson
Davis, l.g.	r.g., Sumner
Gould, c.	c., Loeser, Miller, Murch
Stewart, Weicker, r.g.	l.g., Tyson, Trainer
Kingston, r.t.	l.t., Finlayson
Lyons, Osborne, r.e.	l.e., Coursen
Crandall, Wheeler, Whiting, Wolfe, Geary, q.b.	q.b., T. Gilligan, Coombs
Frigard, l.h.b.	r.h.b., F. Gilligan, Spiegel
Luce, Wheeler, r.h.b.	l.h.b., Coombs, Cookman
Richardson, f.b.	f.b., Thompson

Score: Andover 20; Exeter 3. Touchdowns: Frigard 2, Crandall. Try after touchdowns: Richardson 2. Goals from field: Gilligan. Referee: C. P. Schott. Umpire: Lowe. Head linesman: Rogers. Stakeman: Pendleton. Time: 15-minute quarters.

Club Football

Mr. Alan Blackmer's Gauls annexed the title for the club championship with but one defeat and one tie in six games played. The deciding battle was waged against the Romans, who were no match for them with Hirsh and Cooper dashing through the line and around end to score twelve points and with Pitkin booting over a drop kick to bring the score to sixteen to nothing. The Saxons were next with three wins, one defeat, and two ties. The Romans had but one win to their

credit, while the Greeks, only a semblance of a coaching staff having been found for them, were unable to gather a victory.

On the Wednesday following the Exeter game the selections for berths on the All-Club eleven journeyed to Exeter to play for the little football crown with the All-Class aggre-



AARNE FRIGARD,
Prominent in Football, Basketball and Baseball

gation of the New Hampshire school. What a game it was; with less than five minutes to play Andover was leading ten to nothing. The substitutes were being sent in to earn their numerals, when suddenly the tide changed and the Exeter team swept down the field, not to be stopped, and over the line for a touchdown; the goal was kicked and the score was ten to seven in favor of Andover. Another kickoff, with two minutes to play, and the Blue youngsters brought the ball within striking distance for a drop kick. Time was called by the Maroon captain and a substitute was rushed on the field. The spectators were breathless as they saw a mere slip of a youth boot over the bar a drop kick that would make many a college man green with envy, and tie the score just a few seconds before the final whistle.

Track

The cross-country team was visited by evil days, and the two engagements in which they were entangled resulted in decisive victories for their opponents. University of New Hampshire '30, led them over the hill and dale course in Andover and eight schools showed them their heels in the Harvard Interscholastic Run.

The prognosticator of the track season might have pleasant words to offer if prophecy of success were permitted by Andover tradition. Coach Shepard has a rather formidable array of field stars, led by Captain Weicker. Kingston, Avery, Vaill, and Kimball. In the runs, Coach Shields has Douglas and Walker as returning letter men. Barres, Wheeler, Aitken, Fobes, and several others are beginning to show form in their various events.



"PHIL" DAVIS, LEFT GUARD

The season for the winter opens with our time-honored relay race against Exeter, on February 5. If this race proves to be as hair-raising as the last two have been, it is strongly feared that the following month

will find at least one member of the coaching staff in a near-by sanitarium or in some southern clime recovering from a severe attack of shock. Andover has won this annual contest at the Boston Athletic Association's games for the past four years.

On February 9, the entire track team will meet the Harvard Freshmen in the Case Memorial Cage. February 12, is the date of the Andover Interscholastic Meet, which has come to be a yearly affair of some moment in schoolboy athletics of Massachusetts. On that day the Andover relay team will run an exhibition race with the Yale yearlings. Already fifteen schools, including most of the larger high schools of eastern Massachusetts, have signified their desire to be at hand. On the twenty-sixth of February the Brown Freshmen will journey to the Cage, and on March 5, the Andover squad will entrain for Hanover for our usual tilt with the Dartmouth Freshmen.

Soccer

Chief mentor of soccer, "Jim" Ryley, again coached an undefeated squad of head and toe artists. Captain Sturtevant led in the scoring as they defeated Harvard '30, two to nothing; Dean Academy, four to two; Tabor Academy, six to nothing; and Worcester Academy, three to two. T. O. Greenough, of the R. B.-T. O. Greenough twin combination, was elected to captain the team next year.

Basketball

Last year both swimming and basketball had rather an inauspicious ending as neither team was pitted against Exeter. The final contests were called off on account of the New Hampshire school being in quarantine. Coach Blackmer had a well-drilled five and it was a disappointment to many not to see the game played.

Captain Avery and Frigard are the high lights on the squad from previous years. Lyon, Hawley, and Harris are showing prospects among the new material. The following schedule has been arranged by manager Houston:

January	15—Tufts '30
January	22—Clark School
January	29—Dean Academy
February	5—St. John's Academy
February	9—Harvard '30
February	12—Lowell High School
February	16—Lawrence High School



Avery, Pole Vaulter and Jumper
Captain Basketball, Football Letter Man

February	23—Huntington School
February	26—Yale '30 at New Haven
March	26—Worcester Academy
March	12—Exeter at Exeter

Swimming

Mr. Dake's natators are daily splashing about the pool. With the exception of Captain Walter Swoope, Westfall, and B. C. Smith, there seems to be little of promise for an unusually successful season; however, Mr. Dake has not failed to put a good squad in action in his past two years of coaching and so we can only let time tell its tale. The swimming team will face:

January	29—Huntington at Boston
February	5—Brookline Swimming Club
February	12—Yale '30 at New Haven
February	26—Worcester Academy
March	5—Dartmouth '30
March	12—Exeter

Hockey

Arthur Merewether will be in charge of the destinies of the hockey team for the first time this year. He has eight letter men back to build his attack around Captain Luce, Richardson and Walker are the chief luminaries, while Adams, J. A. Kimball, Rosenfeld, MacDougall, and Henderson received the hockey insigma last season. Ten games have been scheduled, ice permitting:

January 12—Stone School
January 15—Newton High School
January 19—Harvard '30
January 22—St. John's Academy
January 26—Melrose High School
January 29—Middlesex School
February 2—Harvard '30 at Cambridge
February 5—Dean Academy
February 9—M. I. T. '30
February 12—Exeter at Exeter

Wrestling

"Si" Carlson has a large number of candidates for honors in wrestling. Captain Yamaguchi, Capra, and Sundown will be hard men to pin to the mat this season; all three have had over two years experience in the game. Mr. Carlson is a wrestler of no mean ability and has worked faithfully and interestedly with the squad. The result of his work is beginning to show. Six contests have been arranged for the grapplers:

January 22—Harvard '30
January 29—Boston Y. M. C. A.
February 5—Springfield College '30
February 12—M. I. T. '30
February 26—Yale '30 at New Haven
March 12—Brown '30

Fencing and Boxing

Messrs. Peck and Barss have an unusually large number of boys working with the foils daily; a schedule is being arranged for them. Beckwith, Durrell, J. M. Murray, and Pearl are showing up well in practice.

Mr. Gradwell, who was in charge of boxing last year, is with us again and has about fifty candidates working at the manly art of self defense. The club contests in this sport proved most entertaining last season.



Photograph by H. F. Chase

THE PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE — GEORGE WASHINGTON HALL

Alumni Interests

Death of A. Howlett Durston, '97

The death of Alfred Howlett Durston, of Syracuse, New York, on October 5, 1926, following an operation, was a blow to his own



A. HOWLETT DURSTON, 1897

community and to the Andover men of his generation. Known to his friends as "Dusty", he had a host of warm friends, and his genial personality made him popular everywhere.

Howlett Durston was born in Syracuse, December 13, 1876, of a pioneer Onondaga County family. At Phillips Academy he played right guard on the eleven and was a member of the K. O. A. society, — to which fraternity he remained loyal during his entire life. Graduating from Sheffield Scientific School, in 1899, — where he belonged to Book and Snake, — he began work with the Lefever Arms Company in Syracuse, becoming eventually Vice-President and Secretary. When the Durston Gear Corporation succeeded to the business of the Lefever Company in 1916, Durston was made President, — a position which he held at the time of his death.

Durston's philanthropic interests were wide; in fact it might be said that few good causes in Syracuse did not enlist his help. He was a Director of the Syracuse Chapter of the American Red Cross, an organizer of the Community Chest, and a Director of the Syracuse Boys' Club. A friend of his said rightly, — "His usefulness was evident not alone in his own field of business endeavor, but in every branch of civic progress and benevolent endeavor."

Among Durston's relatives at Andover have been his brother, Marshall H. Durston, '00, and two nephews, Durston Sanford and Charles Hamilton Sanford, Jr. His wife and two daughters survive him, as well as one sister and one brother.

"Dusty" Durston, with his infectious laugh and optimistic outlook on life, was the sort of man who makes the world a better place to live in, and his memory will long be cherished in the hearts of his friends.



CLYDE MARTIN, 1910

Death of Clyde Martin, '10

The sudden and unexpected death of Clyde Martin, '10, on Saturday, October 30, in the

Yale Club in New York City, deprives Phillips Academy of one of the most loyal of its younger alumni. Martin was a leader in undergraduate affairs at Andover, and was equally active at Yale, where he graduated in the class of 1913. During the war, he went to France as a Lieutenant in Company A, 302d



WILLIAM DWIGHT PORTER BLISS, 1874

Stevedores, and was later promoted to a Captaincy. He was a skater and squash player of the first class, being a member of the Yale Club team. His work in connection with the Boys' Club in New York City was most significant, and he was interested in other philanthropic projects. At the time of his death he was engaged in the wholesale dry goods business with his brother, Henry C. Martin. He was not married, but is survived by two brothers and three sisters. Mr. Martin was the sustainer of the Leroy Martin Scholarship of $500, given annually to a Phillips Academy graduate of limited means to be used during his Freshman year in Yale, and awarded on the basis of character and general ability. He was also for some years Agent of the class of 1910 for the Phillips Academy Alumni Fund. During the World War he presented a beautiful stand of colors to the Academy Regiment, and this flag is now placed in the Stone Chapel on ceremonial occasions. Martin was a big-hearted, generous spirit, forgetful of himself and eager for the welfare of others. He will be sadly missed at alumni gatherings.

William Dwight Porter Bliss, 1856-1926

His academic and his collegiate life revealed him as of a poetic temperament and his friends knew that he would sympathize with the oppressed and would not walk in the conventional way of men. And so all his life through he believed and practiced the social gospel, shot through and through with Christian idealism. Born of missionary parents, educated during his younger years in the Orient, he was somewhat of a mystic, a dreamer, which however did not prevent him from doing practical things in his mature years. He wrought a work that no one else could do as



HENRY FAIRBANK, 1879

well and he came to be regarded as an authority on the Near East and on sociological questions. We are glad he bore the stamp of a Phillips alumnus and revere his memory.

Henry Fairbank, 1862-1926

In a room of East College at Amherst an entering Freshman is listening attentively to the writer of this sketch as he sets forth the merits of his college fraternity and presently Henry Fairbank accepts the proffered invitation and his whole college life sheds lustre on his chosen society, for he graduates the first in his class, having taken the entrance prize as

the best prepared student. He was the valedictorian of his Phillips class and yet he was not merely a scholar, for he was Captain of his class baseball nine, playing shortstop. He took many prizes at Andover and Amherst. His life work was in India as teacher and preacher and he showed himself to be a man of tireless energy and of such spiritual insight as to win the profound respect and love of all he met. Such as he are the bright ornaments of our Phillips name.



Hong Yen Chang, 1879

Hong Yen Chang, 1860-1926

A man, taller than most of his countrymen, stands before President Barnard at the twenty-seventh annual Commencement of the Columbia Law School and receives his diploma. He listens to the final address of the evening given by a Phillips graduate of thirty years before, the Hon. Daniel H. Chamberlain. Mr. Chang had shown unusual intelligence at Phillips, at Yale, at Columbia and his subsequent career as banker, lecturer, diplomat only bore witness to his excellent training and his exceptional ability. He reflected credit on the Chinese race and his Phillips life.

Obituaries

1854 — Abel Theodore Winn, son of Joseph and Almyra Shedd Winn, was born in Woburn, October 7, 1837, and graduated from Harvard in 1859. He was in the 5th Mass. Vols. for nine months during the Civil War. In 1863 he went to California and taught school till 1901, chiefly in San Francisco. He died in Petaluma, Calif., June 29, 1926.

1856 — Waldo Lovejoy Abbott, son of Joseph Ingalls and Phoebe Lovejoy Abbott, was born in Rochester, N. Y., December 17, 1836, and was cashier of the Pacific Mills in Lawrence, treasurer of the Union Coal and Oil Co., of Maysville, Ky., and auditor and expert accountant during the later years of his life. While living in Lawrence, he served in the city council and on the school committee. He died in Boston, November 19, 1926, lacking a month of being ninety years of age.

1859 — John Hermon Woodruff, son of Harmon and Jane Cook Woodruff, was born in Auburn, N. Y., March 20, 1843, and graduated from Yale in 1863, the Wooden-Spoon of his class. He engaged in various manufacturing interests and founded in 1876 the Auburn Button Works for moulding composition buttons and became preëminent in the moulding industry. He had been president of the City Hospital, of the Cayuga County Orphan Asylum, of the Home for the Aged and of other institutions. He died in Auburn, October 3, 1926. A son, Carlton H., was in the Phillips class of 1898. Three brothers were in Phillips, E. D., 1851; J. O., 1858; H. C., 1864.

1861 — George Herbert Gutterson, son of George and Priscilla Phelps Gutterson, was born in Andover, May 12, 1847. He was in business for nine years and entered Andover Theological Seminary from which he was graduated in 1878. For ten years he was a missionary of the A. B. C. F. M. in India, was in the service of the board 1888-1893 and then became the district secretary of the American Missionary Association. He died in Clifton Springs, N. Y., October 13, 1926.

1863 — David James Burrell, son of David and Elizabeth Felgar Burrell, was born in Mount Pleasant, Pa., August 1, 1844, and graduated from Yale in 1867, and from Union Theological Seminary in 1870. He was a pastor in Chicago, Ill., Dubuque, Ia., Minneapolis, Minn. From 1891 till his death he was pastor of the Marble Collegiate Church in New York City. He was a director of the Princeton Theological Seminary, one of the seven incorporators and president of the Anti-Saloon League of New York, a con-

tributor to newspapers and periodicals, and author of a large number of books. He served as president of the Alumni Association in 1917-1918. He died in Madison, N. J., December 5, 1926.

1863 — Henry Martin Cowles, son of John Edward and Margaret Stanley Cowles, was born in Farmington, Conn., October 1, 1845, and entered a New York Bank on leaving Phillips. He was a broker on Wall Street, a manufacturer of wall paper till he retired. He died in Farmington, November 15, 1926.

1868 — Charles Wellington Keeler, son of Seth Harrison and Mary Felt Keeler, was born in Calais, Me., and became an expert book-keeper with Fields, Osgood & Co., and later with Houghton Mifflin & Co. He died in Somerville, August 31, 1922.

1870 — Thomas Means Adams, son of John C. and Mary Adams, was born in Buena Vista Furnace, Ky., February 15, 1854, and graduated from Yale in 1874. He was a banker at Hanging Rock, O., a manufacturer of ice in Ashland, Ky., conducted a machine shop and foundry in Ohio, was president of the Norton Iron Works in Ashland, and was connected with many other companies. He died in Ashland, November 13, 1926.

1872 — John Howard Corwin, son of Eli and Henrietta Sophia Howell Corwin, was born in San Jose, Calif., July 5, 1852, and graduated from Williams in 1875, where he was the class poet and represented the class in intercollegiate oratory. In 1877 he graduated from the Columbia Law School and practiced in New York City and was a lecturer and poet of distinction. He died in Yonkers, June 13, 1925.

1874 — William Dwight Porter Bliss, son of Edwin Elisha and Isabella Holmes Porter Bliss, was born in Constantinople, Turkey, August 20, 1856, and graduated from Amherst in 1878 and from Hartford Theological Seminary in 1882. Was pastor of Congregational church in South Natick. Entered the Protestant Episcopal ministry and was rector in Lee and South Boston. Was nominated Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts by the Labor Party. Entered the U. S. Bureau of Labor as expert agent. Wrote economic articles for the press and was editor of encyclopedias. He founded the Christian Socialist Church of the Carpenter, was organizer of the first Christian Socialist Society in America, was at the head of the Garden Cities Association of America. His death in New York City this fall was a loss to real brotherliness.

1875 — Henry Choate Ordway, son of Nelson and Elizabeth Perkins Choate Ordway, was born in Hampstead, N. H., August 8, 1856, and graduated from Yale in 1880 and from Columbia Law School in 1882. He became a hardware merchant in Boston and died in Winchester, October 31, 1926.

1879 — Hong Yen Chang, son of Shing-tung and Cheng-Yu Chang, was born in Heangshan, Kuangtung, China, December 30, 1860, and graduated from Yale in 1883, and from the Columbia Law School in 1886. He was connected with the San Francisco branch of the Yokohama Specie Bank, a lecturer on international law in Tientsin University, Chinese Consul at Vancouver, charge d'affaires at the Legation in Washington. He died in Berkeley, Calif., August 5, 1926.

1879 — Henry Fairbank, son of Samuel Bacon and Mary Ballantine Fairbank, was born in Wadale, India, June 30, 1862, and graduated from Amherst in 1883, and from the Yale Divinity School in 1886. He was a missionary of the A. B. C. F. M., first at his birthplace and then at Ahmednagar. He was at the time of his death president of the Marathi Mission. His death took place at Ahmednagar, September 19, 1926.

1881 — Frank Edward Holmes, son of Freeland Salmon and Caroline Ann Washburn Holmes, was born in Foxcroft, Me., June 8, 1862, and graduated from Bowdoin in 1885, and became an expert accountant in Minneapolis, Minn. He died in Minneapolis, October 26, 1921.

1882 — Charles Lukens Bailey, son of Charles Lukens and Emma Harriet Dull Bailey, was born in Harrisburg, Pa., June 26, 1864, and graduated from Yale in 1886. He read law in his native city and was admitted to the bar in 1888. He was counsel for the street railway and often appeared before the courts. He died in Harrisburg, October 18, 1926. Two brothers, Edward and William E., were in the 1878 Phillips class.

1882 — William Alpheus Nettleton, son of George Henry and Julia Augusta Hearne Nettleton, was born in Hannibal, Mo., October 24, 1863, and graduated from Sheffield in 1885. He was with the Westinghouse Air Brake Company, with the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R. R., was engineer of tests on Kansas City, Fort Scott & Memphis R. R., was with other roads, his last position being superintendent of motive power of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railway. He died in London, England, August 30, 1926. A son, George H., was in the class of 1912.

1885 — James Ekin Allison, son of Matthew Corry and Frances Lee Ekin Allison, was born in Xenia, O., May 10, 1865, and graduated from Harvard in 1887. He was a consulting mechanical and electrical engineer, manager of the Xenia Gas Light & Coke Co., of the Southern Manufacturing Co. of Nashville, Tenn., president of the daily newspaper, *The Nashville American*, consulting engineer for the World's Fair in St. Louis, chief engineer of the St. Louis Public Service Commission. He died in St. Louis, Mo., September 19, 1926. A brother, Matthew H., was in the Phillips class of 1888.

1886 — Walden Myer, son of Albert James and Catherine Walden Myer, was born in Lake View, N. Y., March 17, 1866, and graduated from Harvard in 1890, and received degrees of B. A. and M.A. from Oxford, England. He was assistant minister of Christ church, Washington, D. C., a teacher at St. Paul's, Concord, N. H., and at St. Alban's National Cathedral School for Boys, Washington, and at the time of his death he had been for eight years Canon of the Protestant Episcopal Cathedral in Washington. He died in Gloucester, August 12, 1926.

1894 — John Leonard McNeil, son of John and Janet Crichton McNeil, was born in Chicago, Ill., February 5, 1874, and was a member of the Harvard class of 1898. He became a wholesale grocer and died in Elgin, Ill., July 31, 1926. Two brothers attended Phillips, Walter W., 1895; Howard C., 1897.

1895 — William Churchill Hodge, son of William Churchill and Helen Maria Hopkins Hodge, was born in Buffalo, N. Y., October 24, 1877, and graduated from Yale in 1899, and received from Yale the post graduate degree of Master of Forestry in 1902. He has been in forestry service all his life since, under the United States Bureau, state of California or along private lines. He died in Lakeport, Calif., November 6, 1926.

1896 — Harry Parker Wood, son of Charles Irving and Antoinette Wright Wood, was born in Quincy, Ill., July 19, 1877, and graduated from Yale in 1900, and attended the Harvard Law School. He was counsel for the Federal Trade Commission in Washington, D. C., and died in Johannesburg, South Africa, September 16, 1926.

1897 — Alfred Howlett Durston, son of James Franklin and Adele Howlett Durston, was born in Syracuse, N. Y., December 13, 1877, and graduated from Sheffield in 1899. He was vice-president of the Lefever Arms Company and president of the Durston Gear Corporation. He was also a director of the Syracuse Trust Company, of the Syracuse Savings Bank, of the Mack Miller Candle Company, and of the Salina Solor Coarse Salt Company. He died in Syracuse, October 5, 1926. A brother, Marshall H., was in Phillips, class of 1900.

1898 — Arthur Stanley Wheeler, son of Arthur Martin (1853), and Harriette Staples Wheeler, was born in New Haven, Conn., May 13, 1881, and graduated from Yale in 1902 and became a writer for various magazines. He was instructor in English at the University of Wisconsin, postmaster at Grove Beach, Conn., in 1912, clerk in the Postal Service in France during the World War, advertising manager and salesman of a mortgage corporation. He was author of *Profitable Breeds of Poultry*. He died in New York City, October 26, 1926.

1902 — Olin Sprague Bishop, son of Levi B. and Louise Nichols Bishop, was born in Lorraine, N. Y., April 11, 1879, and graduated from Princeton in 1905. He was connected with the Utica Motor Car Co. He was prominent in the Christian Endeavor Society and had been the nominee of the Prohibition party for Governor of New York. He died in Utica, N. Y., May 29, 1926.

1904 — Walter Richardson, son of Harris and Mary Kate Fairchild Richardson, was born in Janesville, Wisc., June 21, 1885, and graduated from Yale in 1908, and from the University of Minnesota Law School in 1911. He practiced his profession in St. Paul, Minn., and removed to Florida a year or so ago. He died in Miami Beach, Fla., August 20, 1926.

1904 — Arthur Carr Sherman, son of Arthur Whiting and Caroline Carr Sherman, was born in New York City, May 14, 1887, and graduated from Sheffield in 1907. He was assistant engineer in the maintenance of way department of the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad and was Superintendent of Morris Wheeler & Co., of Philadelphia, Pa., dealers in iron and steel. He died in Wayne, Pa., November 9, 1926.

1910 — Clyde Martin, son of Thomas Betts and Elizabeth Stirling Martin, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., March 31, 1890, and graduated from Yale in 1913. He was a commission merchant with his brothers in New York City. He enlisted as 2nd Lieut. in the Quartermaster's Corps and rose to be Captain of Engineers in the World War. Just before entering service he was assistant superintendent of The Boys' Club in New York City. He died in New York City, October 30, 1926.

1926 — Richard Wheeler Bishop, son of Roy Nelson and Stella Wheeler Bishop, was born in Alexandria Bay, N. Y., August 18, 1908. While in school, he had an attack of scarlet fever, from which he never fully recovered and died in San Francisco, Calif., July 18, 1926.

1926 — Monroe Kimball Nichols, son of George Monroe Gage and Frances Wedgewood Mitchell Nichols, was born in Haverhill, July 24, 1907, and entered Harvard. He was stricken with heart trouble while playing tennis on Soldiers Field, Cambridge, and died October 11, 1926.

Personals

1852 — On the northwest corner of Broad and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, a bronze tablet will soon mark the site of the house in which Professor Joseph H. Gilmore wrote the hymn "He Leadeth Me."

1874 — Charles Moore has edited *George Washington's Rules of Civility and Decent Behavior in Company and Conversation*, published by Houghton Mifflin.

1879 — Charles M. Sheldon has prepared a *Life of Jesus*, issued by Thomas Y. Crowell Company.

1886 — Clarence W. Alvord has been appointed Creighton lecturer at the University of London, the first American to receive this honor.

1887 — Henry R. Rathbone was elected as Congressman-at-Large for the State of Illinois. This was his third election to that office.

1888 — Dr. George Dow Scott has written *Normal Backwardness and Balance in Child Life*, published by Badger.

1889 — Huntley N. Spaulding has been elected Governor of New Hampshire.

1891 — Rev. Laird W. Snell of Helena, Mont., on the first of December, took up new duties in charge of St. Andrew's Parish, Ayer, and will teach Sacred Studies in Groton School.

1893 — Philip F. Ripley has been appointed chief chemist of the American Woolen Company.

1894 — Hiram Bingham has been reelected United States Senator from Connecticut.

1897 — Arthur A. Thomas is a member of the City Council of Providence, R. I.

1899 — Professor John J. Mahoney of Boston University has been appointed chairman of the committee on social service in junior high schools.

1900 — Frederick L. Collins has written *Travelcharts and Travel Chats*, published by Bobbs-Merrill.

1901 — Roland W. Mersereau is president and manager of the Doty Lumber and Shingle Co., Portland, Ore.

1902 — Sidney R. Cook is connected with the Fedco Number Plate Corporation.

1902 — William M. Silleck may be addressed at 17 Oakland Place, Summit, N. J.

1907 — John F. Stevens, Jr., is in Shanghai, China, an engineer for the distribution of Kelvinator electric refrigeration and of Oilomatic heating burners.

1909 — Rev. David E. Adams of Ware, has accepted a call to Marietta, O.

1910 — Egbert H. Spencer is in charge of the New York office of the G. Logan Payne Company, publishers' representatives, 249 Park Avenue.

1911 — John Diehl Clarke and Miss Alice Teresa Adams, were married in New Haven, Conn., October 6, 1926.

1913 — Kirkpatrick Winston is manager at Mukden, China, of the firm of McDonnell & Gorman.

1914 — Franklin Greene Balch, Jr., and Miss India Hunt were married in Atlanta, Ga., September 17, 1926.

1914 — Edward Barrows Greene and Miss Katherine Bradford Graves were married in Albany, N. Y., August 14, 1926.

1914 — James William Husted and Miss Alice Dodge were married in Mount Kisco, N. Y., October 2, 1926.

1914 — Laurence Barberie Leonard and Miss Barbara Beardsell were married in Lynn, October 16, 1926.

1915 — Stanley Benjamin Wright and Miss Julia Rogers Treat were married in Orange, Conn., September 25, 1926.

1916 — Robert Ludwig Sjöström and Miss Mary Hardy were married in Horton, England, October 18, 1926.

1916 — Harold Brightman Thomas and Miss Marion Eberth Lane were married in New Haven, Conn., October 9, 1926.



Photograph by E. F. Ryman, '99

THE TOWER THROUGH THE TREES

1917 — George Storer Baldwin has charge of the stock department of Parkinson & Burr, 53 State Street, Boston.

1917 — Stephen Young Hord and Miss Catharine Brent Norcross were married in Chicago, Ill., October 9, 1926.

1917 — Robert Fitch Shedden and Miss Margery Breek were married in Passaic, N. J., November 27, 1926.

1917 — Ruland Thompson is with the firm of Bollantire & Thompson, dealers in rugs and carpets, 3 West 37th Street, New York City.

1918 — Harold R. Buckley is president and general manager of the Hercules Manufacturing Co., of Detroit, Mich.

1918 — Donald Fisk Cameron and Miss Emma Couch were married in Dorchester, October 9, 1926.

1918 — Rev. David P. Hatch of Woodstock, Conn., has accepted his call to be pastor at North Haven, Conn.

1918 — Frederic deP. Townsend, Jr., is with the law firm of Kenefick, Cook, Mitchell & Barss, Buffalo, N. Y.

1919 — C. Minot Dole is secretary and treasurer of the Inter-Continent Capital Corporation, 67 Wall St., New York City.

1919 — Gordon Boardman Morris and Mrs. Helen Eaton Nichols were married in Bridgeport, Conn., May 29, 1923.

1919 — John A. Speer is teaching in the Kingsley Preparatory School, Essex Falls, N. J.

1919 — Wesley G. Spencer is director of Physical Recreation and instructor in Science in the New Hampton School, New Hampton, N. H.

1920 — Thomas Andrew Dewire, Jr., and Miss Gertrude Lane were married recently in Arlington.

1920 — Edward R. Hale is head of the mathematical department and coach of basketball in the Lake Placid Club School, N. Y. He graduated from the University of Maine last June.

1920 — George Washington Houk and Miss Frances Reedy were married in Paris, Ill., September 6, 1926. He is sales manager of the Wrenn Paper Co. of Middletown, O. They will live in Dayton, O.

1920 — Joseph Ramsdell Kingman, Jr., and Miss Margaret Morris were married in Minneapolis, Minn., September 18, 1926.

1920 — Charles Colden Searles is connected with the American Rolling Mill Co., 122 South Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

1920 — Arthur R. Sircom is connected with The American Laboratory Theatre, New York City.

1921 — John Kenly Bacon and Miss Mary Ellen Mellon were married in New York City, June 26, 1926.

1921 — Harry Augustus Sherman Read, Jr., and Miss Mildred Frances Hatch were married in Boston, November 3, 1926.

1921 — Hiram Goodrich Ross and Miss Margaret Julia Koenig were married in Sioux Falls, S. Dak., October 14, 1926.

1921 — William Seth Serat and Miss Sara Madeline Barse Houston were married in Evanston, Ill., October 16, 1926.

1921 — Theodore Campbell Shaeffer and Miss Eloise Geist were married in Overbrook, Pa., October 9, 1926. They will live in Haverford, Pa.

1921 — Sherman P. Voorhees is sales representative at Elmira, N. Y., of the Unit Parts Corporation of Buffalo, N. Y.

1921 — Frederic M. Wheelock is instructor in Latin and Greek at Haverford College, Haverford, Pa. He received his degree of B.A. cum laude from Harvard in 1925, and M.A. from Harvard in 1926.

1922 — Tracy Fabian is with the Haverhill Electric Co.

1922 — Frank Paul Kane and Miss Levina Sevier Hammond were married in Philadelphia, Pa., November 10, 1926.

1922 — Joseph Wheelock Lund, 2nd, and Miss Margaret Covode were married in Grand Rapids, Mich., September 18, 1926.

1922 — Everett Stearns Noble is teaching in Lawrenceville Academy.

1922 — Dr. Irving J. Shalett represented the Mayor of Boston at the civic services in honor of Dr. L. L. Roberts. Dr. Shalett also assisted Ex-Mayor Thomas N. Hart in marking his ballot at the November election, Mr. Hart being in his 98th year.

1922 — Henry M. Silver is majoring in History at the Sorbonne, Paris, France.

1922 — Donald K. Walker is with W. A. Harriman & Co., New York City.

1922 — James Mattocks White and Miss Elizabeth Harrison Gilman were married in West Newton, June 24, 1926.

1922 — Gerald B. Woodruff is teaching in the Deerfield Academy.

1923 — Leo F. Daley has been elected first marshal of the Harvard class of 1927.

1923 — Reynale Timothy Pickering and Miss Margaret Minnerly were married in New York City, January 16, 1926.

1926 — Daniel J. McCarthy is preparing for the priesthood in the Augustinian Order at Beacon-on-the-Hudson.

1928 — C. Frayer Kimball is working for the Prairie Oil & Gas Co., in Davenport, Okla.

THE WILKES-BARRE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

A new Phillips Academy Alumni Association was born on Friday, December 10th, when a group of Andover graduates and fathers of Andover boys met for dinner at the Westmoreland Club, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., and formed the Wilkes-Barre Alumni Association. Officers of the Association were elected as follows: — F. E. Parkhurst, President; E. F. Ryman, Vice-President; Lansing T. Carpenter, Secretary and Treasurer; E. B. Mulligan and R. A. Coulter, Directors. Among the others who were present on this occasion were J. R. Williams, C. C. Jones, F. E. Parkhurst, Jr., L. W. Parkhurst, and Donald F. Carpenter. Dr. Stearns was a guest of the group and told them something about conditions on the hill as they are at the present time. A constitution and by-laws were submitted by Edward F. Ryman, and are to be considered by the Executive Committee, who will report upon them at the next meeting.

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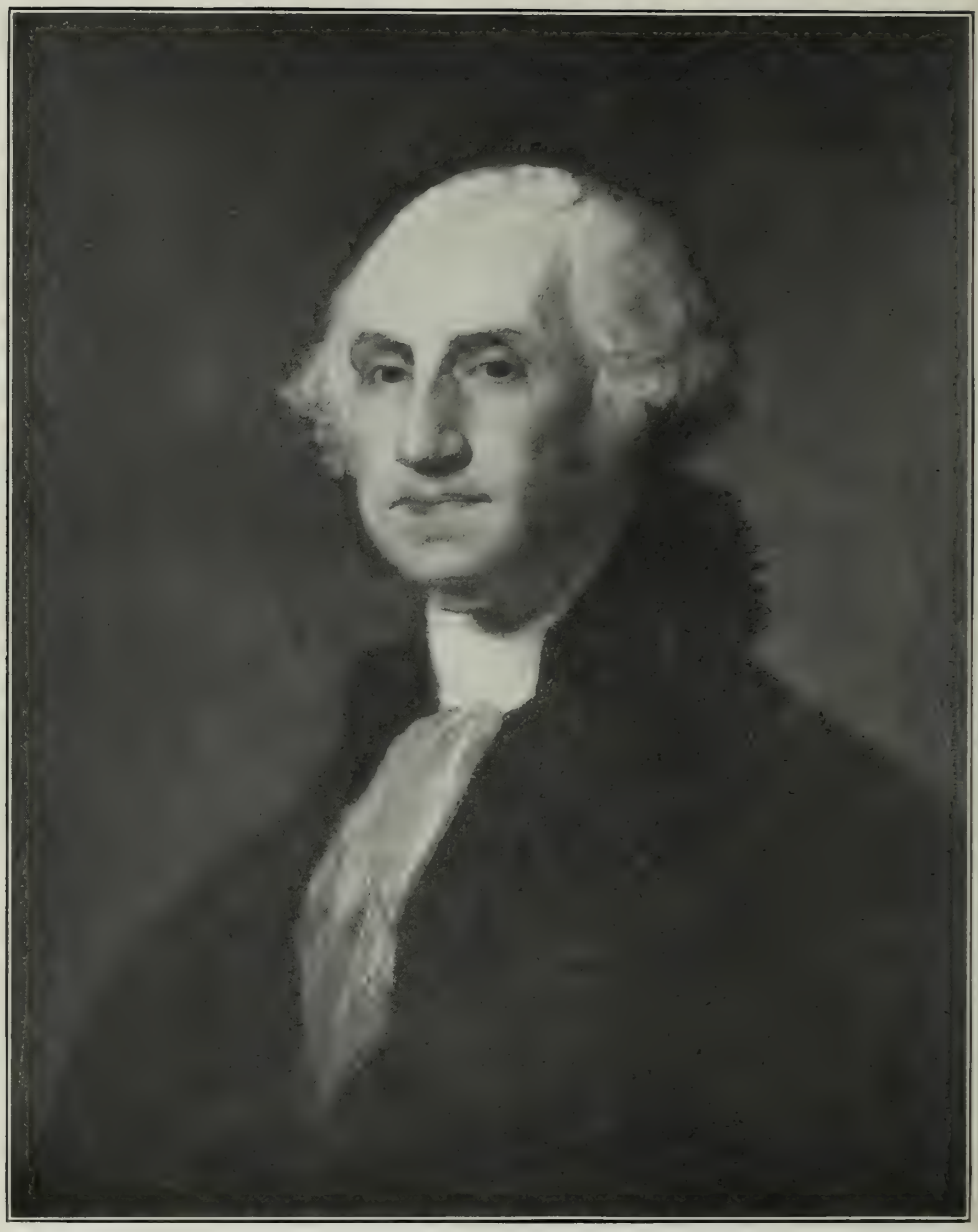
Volume XXI Number 3
April, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-seven

SPECIAL FEATURES

The Work of Guy Lowell at Andover

Dr. Ray Palmer

The New Samuel F. B. Morse Hall



GEORGE WASHINGTON

Painted by Gilbert Stuart

This portrait, given to Phillips Academy by a generous alumnus, now hangs in the lobby of George Washington Hall.

THE PHILLIPS BULLETIN

Issued Five Times a Year, in January, March, April, July, and October

PHILLIPS ACADEMY

ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

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EDITORIALS

The news that sufficient money has been pledged by generous alumni to ensure the erection of a new science building is very grateful to those who are charged with the responsibility of teaching Phillips boys. It has long been known that our equipment for instruction in physics, biology, and chemistry is inadequate, especially as compared with that of modern municipal high schools; and Graves Hall, built forty years ago, is now lamentably out of date in its spacing and lighting, as well as in other essential features. The proposed Samuel F. B. Morse Hall, appropriately named for that Andover graduate who has been most distinguished in the field of science, will embody all the sanest contemporary theories as to what is desirable in such a structure, combining beauty with utility and attractiveness with practicality. It will round out and complete the new quadrangle by filling the gap on the south side, east of Pearson Hall, and it will permanently center the school on that side of Main Street, where all the undergraduates will in the future attend classes, take part in athletics, and carry on school business. On the west side of Main Street, where the school was located fifty years ago, will remain only a few dormitories, the Isham Infirmary, and Peabody House. This remarkable shift in centralization, inconceivable when Principal Stearns took office, has been accomplished so easily and rapidly that those on the spot have hardly been aware of what was going on; but the older alumni, returning after long absence, will be amazed at the transformation. It is pleasant to hear that Samuel F. B. Morse Hall, for which ground has already been broken, will be completed within a year so that visitors at the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary will be greeted by a remodeled Andover, with a physical equipment unsurpassed (we modestly admit it!) by that of any secondary school in this country.

It is natural, as we approach this momentous celebration, that the traditions of the past should assume especial importance and that our historical relics should be more highly valued than ever before. With this in mind, the school authorities have, in recent years, been acquiring interesting objects with which to adorn the proposed Memorial Room in George Washington Hall. Among the newer additions to the collection are the beautiful Governor Winthrop desk brought by Phoebe Foxcroft to North Andover in 1773 as part of her dowry when she married Samuel Phillips, Jr.; several books bearing the signatures of various members of the Phillips family down through the eighteenth century; photographs and sketches (some of them unique) representing scenes on Andover Hill in bygone days; holograph letters of eminent alumni; and portraits of distinguished persons having some connection with the school. Of all these the most precious is indisputably the portrait of General Washington, one of the finest of the kind in existence, which now fills the most conspicuous position in the lobby of George Washington Hall, where it arouses the admiration of everyone who enters. We are using in this number of the *Bulletin* a cut of this picture as a frontispiece, but no reproduction can do justice to the beauty of the original painting. Symbolizing the historic relationship between George Washington and Phillips Academy, it is the pride of all those who love the school and are familiar with its story.

The Harvard Club of Boston, in a recent symposium, persuaded Dean Perkins, of Harvard, Principal Perry, of Exeter, and President Sills, of Bowdoin, to talk before its members on the topic "What the Sub-Freshman Is Thinking About." These well-known educators treated this perennially fascinating subject with much candor, expressing themselves as not altogether optimistic with regard to the rising generation; but they were also unanimous in the conviction that it is hazardous to form opinions from a few boys or a few schools . . . Since their discussion, we have been making some attempts at Andover to ascertain the trend of undergraduate thought on certain significant subjects,—always a difficult thing for older men to do,—and have reached the conclusion that it is fully as difficult to generalize about boys as it is about men. Out of the more than six hundred male fledglings in our undergraduate body, every and any type may be singled out; there are saints and sinners (we are now telling the truth!), toilers and drones, near-geniuses and near-morons, just as there would be in any assemblage of the same number of adults, —gathered in town meeting, for instance! There are conservatives and liberals, fundamentalists and skeptics, Coolidges and Borahs, just as there are in any typical American community. The one point on which our investigators are agreed is that the extent and quality of idealism among the younger generation have been much under-estimated. The sensational novel has exploited and stressed what is picturesque and superficially dramatic among our school and college students. But those of us who are on the ground are well aware that there are dozens of quiet boys who go on their way without stir or bluster, good citizens, with quick consciences and high aims. They do not get into the papers,—the industrious, self-respecting people in a community seldom do; they do not attract the notice of the faculty because they are neither so bril-

liant as to take prizes nor so dull or vicious as to incur discipline; but they constitute the bulk of the school, and a quarter of a century from now they will be our representative voters. Under the circumstances we need not yet despair of the republic!

There are moments when it seems as if the interests of civilization and culture might be best promoted in our schools by dropping algebra and French and biology and devoting a few hours a week to a course in what might be called "Broad-Mindedness." Morning after morning in our newspapers we read of some new and ridiculous display of intolerance. A subscriber to a periodical like *Time* reads an article on Mexico with the sentiments of which he does not agree, and promptly writes to the editors discontinuing his subscription,—apparently on the theory that he proposes to read only articles which confirm him in his prejudices. President Hopkins, of Dartmouth, invites a labor representative to speak before his undergraduates,—and bigoted alumni write to denounce him. Nor are conservatives the only offenders! So-called "liberals" refuse to listen to those who present the conservative point of view. League of Nations men decline to hear arguments on the other side. Those who view the existing Russian government with respect object when some one appears with information showing that it is corrupt and dangerous. The best method of counteracting this prevalent tendency is to teach boys that Truth is mighty and will in the end prevail; that the quickest way to discover falsehood is to expose it; that repression always produces martyrs, and that martyrs are the strongest exponents of a doctrine. They should also be told that Truth is worth attaining, even at the expense of our most cherished prejudices. The *Bulletin* advocates the widest possible circulation of James Harvey Robinson's *The Mind in the Making* as a campaign document in a drive against intolerance and bigotry and fear.

The action of the Directors of the Alumni Fund in raising the quota for 1927 to $50,000 doubtless came as a surprise to many of the regular contributors, and even to some of the Class Agents themselves. It must be admitted that it takes courage for an Alumni Fund organization, especially that of a secondary school, to double the amount to be secured in its annual campaign. The reasons for such a course, however, were sufficiently cogent to the loyal Andover men who sponsored such a policy. The notable additions to the physical equipment of the school, beautiful, commodious, and necessary though they are, have increased the Treasurer's budget for maintenance, and certain other longfelt needs have lately been brought to the notice of the Trustees. There is, in addition, the fact that the salaries of teachers are still much below what they ought to be if the dignity of schoolmastering is to be upheld. The money provided by the Alumni Fund comes in the blessed shape of unrestricted income which can be applied where it is most needed, and it has helped the Treasurer out of many a tight place. When one remembers that this fund has been used for scholarships, for the payment of infirmary bills, for buying books, for entertainments, for repairing trees, for constructing sidewalks, and for other equally important purposes, he can understand that it is a

good deal like the famous bag in the *Swiss Family Robinson*, from which, in an emergency, the mother Robinson could extract what was required. The *Bulletin* is particularly interested because the appropriation for this periodical is now drawn from the Alumni Fund; hence those graduates who subscribe to this fund are helping to pay the expense of the magazine,—a copy of which, it may be added, is sent to every alumnus each quarter without charge.

The Bureau of Self Help in Phillips Academy is frequently getting requests from students for summer work which will enable them to care for themselves during vacation and save money towards the next year at school. If there are any readers of the *Bulletin* who have tutoring, camp work, or other jobs for boys of from fifteen to nineteen, Mr. John H. Dye, who is in charge of the Bureau, will be glad to hear of their requirements and will undertake to fill them with students of the right qualifications. He may be addressed at Phillips Academy, Andover, Massachusetts.

A new variety of research which is likely to be of value to Phillips Academy is being carried on this spring by Mr. James C. Sawyer, who, with Mrs. Sawyer, is spending some weeks in England for the special purpose of studying the methods of administration in the English public schools, such as Eton, Winchester, Rugby, and Harrow. Mr. Sawyer's unremitting devotion to Phillips Academy and its interests over a long period has kept him closely confined to the Treasurer's desk, and he has seldom been away for more than a few days at a time. He has been intimately identified with the various campaigns for the raising of money and with the erection of the new buildings which have been springing up on the Hill, and both have kept him busy. He has well earned a vacation; and when, as in this case, rest and recreation will be combined with the gathering of information which will benefit the school, the Trustees have reason to feel much pleased.

The plans now being made by at least two important classes,—1892 and 1902, —for large reunions this June ought to ensure a most successful Commencement, and it is certain that similar steps will be taken by other classes. For the information of returning alumni, we will say that Commencement Day is Friday, June 17, and that the annual Exhibition will be held this year for the first time in the new auditorium of George Washington Hall, which will then be complete, even to the large organ now being installed. Visitors will find the Hill in gala dress, with all the new buildings ready for inspection, and we hope to have a crowd of unprecedented size. The school authorities will offer a warm welcome to those who come back to see the transformed academy.



SAMUEL PHILLIPS HALL

Guy Lowell's Noblest Contribution to the Architecture of Andover Hill

GUY LOWELL, MAKER OF MODERN ANDOVER

By Charles H. Forbes

Si monumentum requiris, circumspice.

Rarely does the passing of a private citizen evoke such tributes of high regard as those recently accorded to the ability and character of Mr. Guy Lowell, architect of national fame. But perhaps the architect is more profoundly a public influence than most of those in whom may be vested the political functions of government. His is an intimate, direct, and lasting social force; he must serve the needs, and he does mold the taste of the community. His work is a challenge to criticism; "a city that is set on a hill cannot be hid." His works live after him, for, as Sir Christopher Wren said, "architecture aims at eternity". It was this serious conception of his art which animated every work of Mr. Lowell until last February, he was wafted away from sunny Madeira over the rainbow of his achievements.

Guy Lowell was born in Boston, August 6, 1870, into a name that has lent distinction to the public and the private life of the Bay State. Harvard was inevitably his college, and the degree of A.B. was awarded to him in 1892. For two years he studied architecture at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, receiving the degree of B.S. in 1894. Then in the full swing of his passionate purpose, he sought further technique and inspiration at the École des Beaux Arts in Paris, and obtained his diploma in 1899.

In 1898 he married Miss Henrietta Sargent, daughter of Professor Charles Sprague Sargent, the renowned dendrologist whose death is at this moment occasioning universal sorrow. Of this marriage an intimate friend has said in the *Boston Transcript:*

> "No record of this life and its success can be faithful which does not take into account the part played in it by his wife. Her concern for his success, her unerring judgment and her unwavering selflessness in setting aside whatever might impede his career, helped to keep his hand steady to his task for over twenty-eight years."

In 1900 the youthful architect opened an office in Boston and was phenomenally successful in swinging with a lusty stride into the course of a predestined service to art. In 1901 he was commissioned by the Trustees of Phillips Academy to design the Archaeological Museum, to house the imposing collection of prehistoric American Indian relics donated by Mr. Singleton Peabody. Sympathizing with Ruskin's dictum that "no architecture is so haughty as that which is simple," the artist gave expression in this building to his innate feeling for dignity and restraint.

The Trustees had found the man to whom they could entrust the dimly foreshadowed growth of the Academy, little dreaming how vast and how swift that development was to be, but confident that their architect would nobly meet the expanding needs. The splendid hilltop of to-day is the epitaph of the artist, and all who pass through Andover pause to contemplate and to admire it.

The accompanying views show the elements of our transformation in the last quarter of a century. The writer has watched it all unfold, with a joy that surpasses even a family pride; for the comfort and the beauty of this work are for a brood of sons of this wide nation to enjoy. The maturing master settles into the lap of peace, as he day after day looks upon the architect's provision for the welfare of the radiant youth of the coming, yea, even of the far distant years. Truly, "your old men shall see visions," as they look back over the years and behold the dreams of youth transformed by the magician into substantial realities.

In 1911 the swelling surge of generous gifts began to flow into our treasury, to issue forth and leave their rich deposits in the walls of Day Hall and Bishop Hall. The following year saw Adams Hall come to birth. Mr. Lowell had wisely decided to avoid the perils of mere diversity in design, and to build dormitories that should frankly express their purpose, and yet by their dignity find lasting approval, as did the Temple of Taste with Voltaire:

> 'Simple en était la noble architecture;
> Y semblait mis par la necessité.'

Taylor Hall, in 1913, and Johnson Hall, in 1922, completed the architect's contribution to our housing facilities by new buildings.



GUY LOWELL, ARCHITECT
1870—1927



THE ARCHAEOLOGY BUILDING
1903



DAY HALL
1911



THE PHILLIPS GATEWAY
1914



BISHOP HALL
1911



THE ISHAM INFIRMARY
1912



ADAMS HALL
1912



TAYLOR HALL
1913



THE INTERIOR OF THE CASE MEMORIAL
1923



JOHNSON HALL
1922



PEABODY HOUSE
1915

The Isham Infirmary, built in 1912, sits in the open fields and the pure breezes, offering, with grace and charm, every comfort to many an ailing youngster far from home.

The Phillips Memorial Gateway, dedicated in 1914, now vindicates the excellent judgment of the architect, who insisted that it be an entrance, and not an obstruction. Had it been high, the present vista ending in Samuel Phillips Hall would have been impossible.

Peabody House (1915), a delightful variant in the Georgian style, has two assembly rooms of fine proportions and tasteful trim; also a friendly-feeling grill-room, haunted by ravenously hungry, unfillable boys.

The crown of our hilltop is the beautiful Memorial Tower, a joy to eyes from all the country side. The shining white of its gracefully terraced loggia and lantern greets the motorist from Boston while still far from the hill. Its wonderful carillon rings out over hill and dale the sweet messages which many a mature man in future years will hear with unerring memory, in tones that connote the happiness of his youth. Thank God for this lovely memorial to lofty sacrifice, this towering call to clean sentiment! Guy Lowell set those bells in the tower above the elms and their voices are not more lovely than their exalted nest in the sky.

The Case Memorial (1923), a fine feat of engineering, puts at naught the numbing grasp of winter, and helps to keep the blood of youth clean. It is one of our most valued aids to sound living.

The porch of the Samuel Phillips Hall is perhaps the finest bit of proportion and stately dignity that came to us from the dreams of Mr. Lowell. Few halls of learning can boast of such a solemnly beautiful portal. Greek, to be sure, but how rarely do we see in modern work the basic charm of the Greek design, its consummate proportions. It requires more than mere columns and a pediment to get the subtle effects achieved by the Greek masters; and the architect of this structure has surely felt their touch on his pencil.

In addition to this list of new buildings, Mr. Lowell laid his reforming hand on many school structures, in every case to their lasting improvement, without betrayal of their original characters. The artist and the antiquarian in him led him to cherish the meritorious work of his predecessors. When he was forced to alter or to add, he did it with a scrupulous regard for the style inherent in the design. Although he could not honestly admire the Victorian Gothic of the Stone Chapel, yet he did recognize its hallowed familiarity, and courageously stretched out the nave till length gave its exterior a solid dignity far beyond our unseeing hopes. A stranger would scarcely discover the alteration; the original designer could not fail to be grateful for it.

It is not within the scope of this sketch to describe, or to mention, the numerous buildings of major artistry designed and erected by Mr. Lowell. We must content ourselves with expressing our just pride that the author of so many of our buildings was the great architect of the Museum of Fine Arts in Boston, and the magnificent County Court House in New York City; this latter his final achievement.

Guy Lowell was a many-sided soul. For thirteen years of his busy life he lectured on landscape architecture at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and it is characteristic of his kindly spirit that he donated his salary to a fund for scholarships for students. Several authoritative books on Italian architecture came from his pen, and these find their place among the serviceable volumes of the practicing architect's office.

During the years 1917-1919 Mr. Lowell served in Italy with the American Red Cross as Director in the Department of Military Affairs, and was peculiarly efficient and courageous in the protection of noble churches from the devastating missiles of war. The Italian government, in grateful recognition of his services, decorated him with the Italian War Cross (2 citations), the Silver Medal for valor, the Order of SS. Mauritius and Lazarus, and the Order of the Crown of Italy.

Mr. Lowell was fond of music and facile with its technique, once entertaining even a critical audience with a sprightly operetta of his own composition. In social converse he was always ready to give and eager to receive information. A critical mind provoked responsive thought and clarified it. Roving at large in the realms of imagination, he never lost the art of walking on the solid ground with step assured and firm. His friendships were secure, his companionship wholesome and generous, and he never lost the charm of a sympathetic touch with youth. Guy Lowell was a good man and true.



Photograph by E. F. Ryman, '99

THE MEMORIAL TOWER

ERECTED IN 1923



A NEW PORTRAIT OF PRINCIPAL ALFRED ERNEST STEARNS

By Jere Raymond Wickwire, '02, of New York City

SOME EMINENT ANDOVER ALUMNI

13. Ray Palmer (1808-87)

BY CLAUDE M. FUESS

Among the distinguished graduates of Phillips Academy who have been discussed in this series of biographies, not a few have been men of action,— statesmen, inventors, and pioneers. We now turn to one like Holmes and Willis, whose chief triumphs, such as they were, were won in the field of thought. The Reverend Ray Palmer, preacher and hymnologist, is remembered because of what he said and wrote, just as Rantoul, Morse, and Wheelwright are famous because of what they made or did.

Ray Palmer was born, November 12, 1808, in the attractive agricultural community of Little Compton, Newport County, Rhode Island, the fourth child and third son of the Honorable Thomas Palmer and his wife, Susanna. Both parents were of Pilgrim stock, the father being a direct descendant of Betty (Alden) Palmer, the daughter of John Alden and Priscilla Mullins. He was a man of integrity, sagacity, and energy, who became a Judge of the Circuit Court of Rhode Island. The mother was a woman of great sensibility and charm of character, who, however, died in 1817, when little Ray was only nine years old. Although Thomas Palmer was what we call a "self-made man", he loved books, especially poetry, and used to recite long passages from Young, Cowper, and Kirke White. The boy was brought up in a cultured and pious household. In 1880, when the Congregational Church of his native village celebrated its one hundred and seventy-fifth anniversary, Ray Palmer closed his reminiscent address with a poem, in which he said:

> "No place that monarch hath builded in glory
> Hath splendors that ever for me can compare
> With the dear humble dwelling, whose whole simple story
> Is this,— that the home of my childhood was there!"

In the autumn of 1821, when Ray was thirteen, he was sent to Boston to live with an uncle and attend the public schools of that city. This uncle, who was a merchant, prevailed upon his nephew to abandon a formal education and enter business; and for eighteen months he was a clerk in a paper-hanging establishment. A higher destiny, however, was awaiting the boy whom Professor Austin Phelps once described as "a predestined hymn writer". Sick of trade, he persuaded his father to let him enter Phillips Academy and prepare for college; and to Andover Hill he came in September, 1823, with Horatio Balch Hackett and little nine-year-old John Codman, the youngest member of his class.

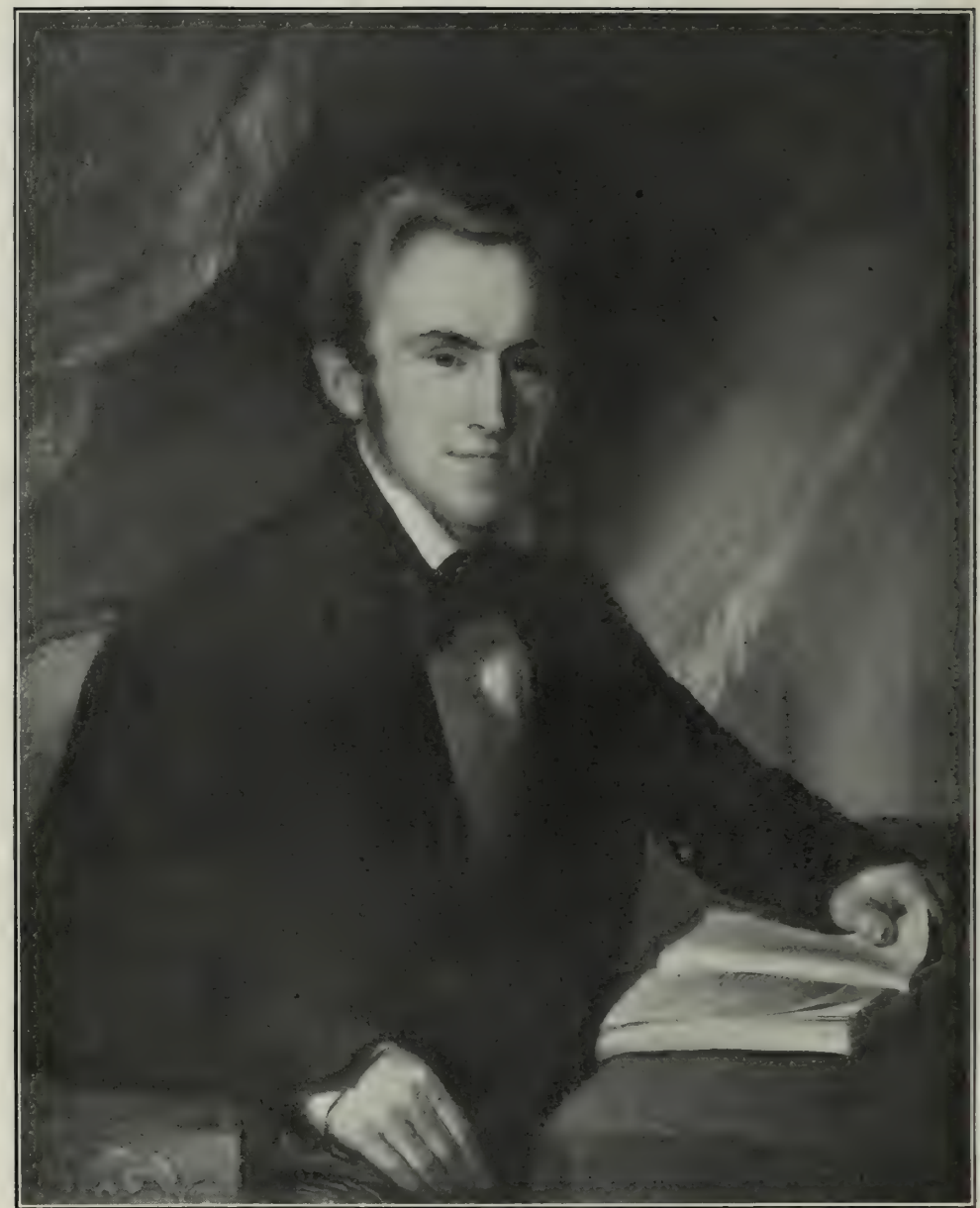
Palmer lived at Miss Hannah Newman's with several other interesting boys, among them the picturesque James Woods McLane, who had ridden to Andover from North Carolina on horseback and in later life was to be well-known as a translator of the Hebrew Bible. In after years, Palmer wrote of Phillips Academy:

> "With quenchless thirst we sought each classic stream,
> Parnassus climbed, in many a waking dream,
> Or scaled Olympus."

From all that we can learn, he was an earnest student, whose religious nature matured early,— he joined the Park Street Church in Boston before he entered Andover. He was a leader in school and took a conspicuous part in undergraduate activities. In the autumn of 1824, finding that he was ineligible for the Social Fraternity because he was not a Senior, he induced Horatio B. Hackett, Jonathan F. Stearns, and William Newell to join him in founding the Philomathean Society, which is to-day the oldest organization still existing in the Academy. In later years, Dr. Palmer used to recall vividly those early days of "Philo", when the initiation ceremony was a terrifying proceeding.

Perhaps the most interesting of his recollections of his school days concerned the June morning in 1825 when he and six or seven other enterprising youths, having secured from Principal John Adams permission to walk to Charlestown, about eighteen miles away, set out before breakfast to hear Daniel Webster deliver his famous Bunker Hill Oration. The boys reached Charlestown in time to join the procession at eleven o'clock; and, at the Hill itself, they forced themselves in among the Royal Arch Masons directly in front of the great orator, and heard the words resound from his lips, "The same heavens are over your heads; the same ocean rolls at your feet; but all else how changed!"

In those days there was no Lawrence or Lowell, and Andover Hill was very much isolated. A trip to Boston, even by stage-coach, was a far journey, to be undertaken only after serious preparation. Palmer used to go on long walks to the Land of Nod or to Prospect Hill and the marshes beyond, and



RAY PALMER
From a Portrait in Possession of Phillips Academy



The Birthplace of Ray Palmer
Little Compton, Rhode Island

he learned, like many after him, to love the Andover countryside. He was an industrious and earnest young fellow, who enjoyed debating more than swimming and preferred a book to a football; but he was no prig, and his sense of humor then, as later, was exceedingly keen.

Graduating at Phillips Academy in 1826, Palmer went on to Yale, with William Newell, Jonathan F. Stearns having gone to Harvard and Horatio B. Hackett to Amherst. The most interesting event in his college career is the part taken by him in what was known at the time as the "Bread and Butter Rebellion" or the "Stomach War". There had been complaints about the food served in Commons, especially regarding wormy cabbage. A banner was carried by the undergraduates in procession to President Day's study, showing a gigantic cabbage being devoured by an enormous worm, with the couplet underneath:

> "Oh who, save with a quaking heart, e'er looked
> On wormy cabbage though by Homer cooked."

The three lower classes, who were the greatest sufferers, seceded from Commons and voted to absent themselves from every college exercise until the evils were redressed; and Palmer signed his name to a document declaring that the steward was not observing the college regulation that he should "at all times cause the table to be decently spread and attended". There was a mass meeting in Hillhouse Woods, at which the rebels pledged themselves to "deathless friendship". There was much oratory and rash denunciation of authorities. Then fathers began to get busy, and the seceders were forced by the strong parental arm to recant. The affair is very diverting looked at from the distance of a hundred years.

During the early part of his Senior year at Yale, Palmer's health became seriously impaired, and he at length went home, as was generally believed, to die. After a long and painful illness, however, he slowly recovered, returning to college in time to take his degree, which was awarded him in spite of the fact that he had not fulfilled all the residence requirements. At the close of the summer, in 1830, he accepted a position as a subordinate teacher in a boarding school for young ladies



RAY PALMER
From a Photograph

in New York City. With his health still feeble and his future uncertain, he fell often into moods of despondency, during one of which he wrote the hymn with which his name will always be associated:

"My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior Divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day
Be wholly Thine."

He placed the manuscript in a memorandum book and laid it aside until a year and a half later, when he met in Boston the famous composer, Lowell Mason, who told him that a book of hymns was being prepared called *Spiritual Songs for Social Worship*. Palmer was encouraged to show the hymn to Mason, who was pleased with it and set it to music. It became popular as soon as it was published and was eventually translated into almost every modern language. It has been called by Theodore L. Cuyler "the most precious contribution which American genius has yet made to the hymnology of the Christian Church". Palmer himself said of it modestly:

> "I suppose that this hymn has found a response in so many Christian hearts because it expresses that act of simple trust in the Atoning Lamb, which is the most central thing in the Christian life".

In the autumn of 1831, Palmer returned to New Haven, where he accepted a position as assistant to Professor E. A. Andrews in a Young Ladies' Institute, and became sole head of the school a year later. Meanwhile he fell in love with one of his pupils, Ann Maria Wand, daughter of an Albany merchant, whom he married on October 3, 1832. Although he was successful as a teacher, he studied theology in his spare hours under Dr. N. W. Taylor and secured a license to preach. Soon he received a call to become pastor of the Central Congregational Church in Bath, Maine, where he was formally ordained on July 22, 1835.

During his lifetime, Palmer held only two active pastorates: the one at Bath, where he remained for fifteen years; and another at Albany, New York, to which city he moved in 1850, as pastor of the First Congregational Church. Here he had unquestionably his most notable success in pastoral work. So much was he beloved that when, after he had left them, his congregation built a new home in another location, they called it the "Ray Palmer Memorial Church", and it still bears his name to-day. In 1866, while he was in Albany, he was elected Secretary of the American Congregational Union and moved to New York City, where he worked for twelve years. In 1878, he retired to a home which he had made for himself in Newark, New Jersey, being still vigorous enough to serve for nearly a decade as Associate Pastor of the Bellevue Avenue Church in that city. On the golden anniversary of their wedding, October 3, 1882, Dr. and Mrs. Palmer received at their Newark house a group of sixty relatives and friends, including three of the original bridal party of six. Dr. Richard Salter Storrs made a speech which deeply affected every one present, and the only son, the Reverend Charles Ray Palmer, presented his parents with an album filled with congratulatory letters from hundreds of friends on both sides of the Atlantic, including Whittier and Holmes.

During his declining years, Dr. Palmer was chiefly engaged in arranging his literary works. In February, 1883, he suffered a paralytic stroke, followed by others in 1886 and 1887. In his last hours he was unconscious for long periods, but just before the end those who were at his side could hear him repeating in broken syllables the words of the last stanza of one of his best-known hymns:

"When death these mortal eyes shall seal,
And still this throbbing heart,
The rending veil shall Thee reveal,
All glorious as Thou art."

They were the last sentences that fell from his lips. He died, March 29, 1887, having completed almost four score years. Funeral services were held in both Newark and Albany, and he was buried on April 1, in the Albany rural cemetery. His wife had preceded him only a year before. He was survived by his son and by two daughters, who had taken care of him in his home during his closing days.

Dr. Palmer was a prolific and versatile poet, turning to the writing of verse for relief and recreation from sterner pursuits and always a little troubled lest it absorb too much of his time and strength. His *Hymns and Poems*, opening with "My Faith Looks up to Thee", gave him high prestige as a hymnologist, and the volumes which followed were well received. *Hymns of My Holy Hours* (1866) had an extensive sale, and one ardent admirer wrote of them:

> "Reverent, tender, rich in ripened faith, saturated with the very sentiment of a pervading and healthful piety, sweet in their melody, and strong in their upward impulse, they will multiply and illuminate the holy hours of their readers as they bring away the spirit which marked the hours of their author."

In 1872 he published a long meditative and didactic poem in blank verse called *Home; or the Unlost Paradise*. Through it runs a slight narrative thread, following the married life of Mary and Edward to the grave and beyond. Its quality may be judged from a typical passage:

> "Frown not when roisterous boys or toss or strike
> The bounding ball, or leap, or run, or ride
> The mastered steed that, as the rider, loves
> The rushing course; or when with ringing steel
> The polished ice they sweep in winter's reign.
> All pleasing pastimes, innocent delights,
> That gladden hearts yet simple and sincere,
> Let Love parental gather round the Home
> And consecrate by sharing."

The general tone and spirit is that of Cowper's *Task*, with its unusual combination of colloquialism, sentiment, simplicity, and burlesque.

In 1876 Dr. Palmer brought out his *Complete Poetical Works*, in one volume, following this in 1881 with another book called *Voices of Home and Gladness*, which included a large number of what the author called "sacred lyrics", described by him also as "simple expressions of true and healthful religious feeling". They are written on many themes and include a large variety of stanzaic forms. The author seems to have liked to experiment with uncommon meters, and his lines often show a considerable amount of technical skill. Here again he resembles in many respects the English poet Cowper, who was also a hymn writer of the first rank.

It should be said that Dr. Palmer was more amazed than any one else at the wide popularity of "My Faith Looks up to Thee", which was to him "a very simple outcome, in a still hour, of a surcharged heart". Its very sincerity and spontaneity, however, are what make it great, and these qualities distinguish, in a greater or less degree, the sixty or more hymns of his which have found their way to general acceptance. He would have been the first to reject the title of "poet", as applied to himself; but some of his hymns, as has been often pointed out, abide every test to which such writing can be subjected.

Dr. Palmer did not confine his literary labors to verse. He was a popular although perhaps too fluent preacher in a period when sermons at least an hour long were considered *de rigeur*, and from time to time he published collections of essays or exhortations, taken, we may suppose, mainly from his pulpit utterances. One such volume was called *Spiritual Improvement; or Aid to Growth in Grace;* another had the title *Earnest Words; or True Success in Life*. I have also seen and glanced through a book called *Hints on the Formation of Religious Opinions* (1860), made up, apparently, of sermons directed at young men who were troubled by honest doubts.

His connections with Andover Hill were not by any means broken off when he graduated from Phillips Academy. From 1865 to 1878 he was one of the Board of Visitors of Andover Theological Seminary, and he was a Lecturer on Hymnology during 1878-79. In 1875, at the public exercises held in the hall of Phillips Academy, on Wednesday, May 26, to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the Philomathean Society, he was the Presiding Officer and delivered the Address of Welcome, which was rich in pleasant memories of his boyhood days at Andover. It was then, when he was nearly seventy, that he said, with inspiring optimism:

> "I declare to you to-day, I feel just as young as I did when I came out of Phillips Academy. The world looks just as bright; the faces just as youthful; I enjoy seeing them; I enjoy companionship with them, the youngest of them; and during the thirty or forty years I have been a Christian pastor, it was my greatest joy to live, move, and have my being in the midst of the young people in my charge."

Dr. Palmer was also present as an honored guest on that June day in 1878 when Phillips Academy celebrated the completion of the first century of her existence, and heard his old friend and schoolmate, Oliver Wendell Holmes, read an original poem, *The School Boy*, in which that distinguished author, turning to Palmer, asked rhetorically,

> "Is he not here whose breath of holy song
> Has raised the downcast eyes of faith so long?"

It was his privilege to open the exercises on Wednesday evening, June 5, with prayer, and to listen a few minutes later to the singing by the great audience of his famous hymn, known by heart to almost every one present. It was a proud moment, perhaps the culmination of a long and useful career.

Ray Palmer beautifully exemplified in his life what William James once called "the religion of healthy-mindedness". He had a temperament, as James described it, "organically weighted on the side of cheer and fatally forbidden to linger . . . . over the darker aspects of the universe". Repeated bereavements devastated his family circle. Of his ten children, five sons and two daughters in succession, having aroused his affection and shown promise of becoming fine men and women, died before they could fulfill that expectation; yet the father merely bent his



CHARLES EMERSON STONE
Instructor at Phillips Academy since 1890

head and said quietly, "Thy will be done!" During most of his maturity he was afflicted by ailments, particularly a very painful form of chronic sciatica which seldom permitted him a full night's rest; but he never complained, and he bore his infirmities with an amazing patience. So long as he could find some task to keep him occupied, he was happy, and he found in work a refuge from sorrow, a kind of moral opiate when suffering assailed him. When other diversions failed him, he resorted to letter-writing, corresponding with many of the great men of his generation. Although he lived in a period when critics were attempting to undermine some of the important doctrines and dogmas of the church, he ignored Darwin and Spencer and Matthew Arnold and allowed nothing to shake his simple beliefs. His optimism, which was consistent and deep-seated, gave him an absolute confidence in the permanence of what he conceived to be the truth and an assurance that "Whatever is, is right!" His serenity of mind was the logical consequence of an abiding faith,— what might be called an impregnable philosophy of the universe.

In appearance, he was rather delicate, with a high forehead, a sensitive and refined face, and the very softest of white hair, always brushed back from the brow. He had a very keen sense of humor, and one of his granddaughters particularly remembers "the merry twinkle in his eye and his very hearty laugh". He had a marked fondness for all animals and an unusual power over them. When he occasionally visited his son, Charles Ray Palmer,— a graduate of Phillips Academy in the class of 1851,— at Bridgeport, Connecticut, he used to ask to be taken to the winter quarters of Barnum's circus, where the great Mr. Barnum himself enjoyed showing off his trained menagerie to such an interested spectator.

Dr. Palmer was utterly incapable of guile or enduring enmity. Thoroughly conscientious and honest himself, he assumed that others were equally free from base motives. Although he had firm convictions and maintained them courageously, he showed no trace of intolerance or bigotry. He could resent injustice, but was incapable of bearing a grudge. His self-control, even in the midst of violent controversy, was remarkable. He was very modest. "It was amusing", said one of his contemporaries, "to see how, while he was sitting behind others on a platform and the speaker quoted one of his hymns making some grateful and pleasant remark about its author, he would blush like some schoolboy and hide his face with his uplifted hand." He was, in fact, a Christian gentleman of the old school, of whom it might have been said,

> "None knew thee but to love thee,
> Nor named thee but to praise."

Many members of the Palmer clan have graduated at Phillips Academy. Among the most distinguished are Professor George Herbert Palmer, '58, and Dr. Frederic Palmer, '65, both now living in Cambridge, Massachusetts, who are the sons of Julius Palmer, brother of Ray Palmer. Ray Palmer's son, Charles Ray Palmer, graduated at Andover in the class of 1851, and the latter's daughter, Edith, married Arthur Ellsworth Foote, '92. The most recent of Dr. Ray Palmer's descendants to carry on the Palmer tradition at Andover have been the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Foote, Ray Palmer Foote, '19, and Alfred Sherman Foote, '24.

It is interesting to note that two of the most famous of American hymn writers— Holmes and Palmer,— were in Phillips Academy together. Holmes, the Unitarian, wrote the stirring verses:

> "O Lord of Hosts, Almighty King,
> Behold the sacrifice we bring."

and that equally splendid "Sun-Day Hymn":

> "Lord of all being! throned afar,
> Thy glory flames from sun and star,
> Center and soul of every sphere,
> Yet to each loving heart how near!"

Palmer, the Congregationalist, was the author of milder, sweeter verses, like "Before Thy Throne with Tearful Eyes", "Jesus, these Eyes have never Seen", and "Oh! sweetly Breathe the Lyres above". Holmes is doubtless the greater poet, but it may fairly be said that no hymn by an American writer has been more genuinely popular among all classes of people than "My Faith Looks up to Thee!" On Palmer's golden anniversary, Holmes sent him the following letter:

> "Your old friend and Andover fellow-student sends you his cordial and affectionate greeting on this golden anniversary of your wedded life. May that life flow on in tranquil and happy companionship with the partner of all its vicissitudes until Heaven calls you from singing its hymns of earth to join in songs of angels."



THE BLANCHARD HOUSE

THE BLANCHARD HOUSE

BY SCOTT H. PARADISE

All our houses on Andover Hill are haunted — not with pallid ghosts, but with the memory of sturdy men who lived hard, laborious lives when our town was very close to the frontier.

But even old houses once were new. One summer day some years before 1800 the neighbors were gathering on the top of Andover Hill. On foot and on horseback the Abbots, Lovejoys, Holts, Ballards, Fryes, plodded over the country roads to a spot where the excavation for a cellar already yawned, and about which lay freshly hewn timbers and all the debris of primitive carpentering. The Reverend Jonathan French, short and stocky, friend of Samuel Phillips Jr., offered a prayer. And then amid the congratulations and the drinking of toasts among the townspeople, and amid the encouraging cheers of the handful of Academy boys, the framework of Blanchard House was raised and pegged together.

The hilltop where Blanchard House then stood would have seemed to us a desolate place enough. Behind the house stretched a bog overgrown with scrubby trees and blueberry bushes. In front the level Training Field fell away to a marsh which became a pond in winter. Neighbors were few. Just across the road was an old house, said to be the most ancient in Andover, where the Hardy House now stands. To the west Judge Phillips's splendid new Mansion had as yet hardly become a part of the landscape, and with its sixty-two gleaming windows was still the wonder of the countryside. To the east stood the Blunt Tavern, around whose spacious fireplace men coming from the Indian Wars or on their way to join the army before Boston, had often sat and told their incredible tales

over a glass of rum punch. Within a stone's throw stood the new Second Academy, and a little farther west on the site of the Tucker House, was an ancient homestead of the Abbots. Not another house among the present landmarks of the Hill was then standing among the trees and meadows that fell away on every side.

But they were hardy folk, the Blanchards, for whom the house is named, and not ones to be dismayed by loneliness. To the tall, blond sons of the family it must have seemed that this new house on the top of swampy, wind-swept Andover Hill was in the very center of civilization and companionship. For behind their family stretched over a hundred years of the incredibly hard and solitary life of the backwoodsman.

In 1629, thirteen years after Shakespeare's death, Samuel Blanchard was born in England, and when only ten years old was brought to America. We wonder how much of the gay Elizabethan temperament he inherited. Perhaps he had heard his father tell of seeing Shakespeare himself, or of standing in the pit at the New Globe, or the Fortune, and thrilling at the death of Julius Caesar or the treachery of Macbeth. But whatever background of Merrie England Samuel possessed he seemed to fit into the frontier life as if made for it.

In 1687, eight years after he had bought a homestead in the wilderness at Haggett's Pond (for forty years thereafter called Blanchard's Pond), he appears as a selectman and constable of Andover. We well imagine that those first eight years were so occupied with the heart-breaking labor of clearing the ground, putting up some kind of a shelter for his family, devising defense against Indians, bears, and wolves, that he had no desire for responsibility beyond his daily tasks. But thereafter he had leisure to become public spirited and to hold office, and we see him repeatedly as Selectman, and Constable and once as Overseer of the Poor. In 1690 he had reached such a position of respectability in the town that he signed a petition with eleven others of the leading men against the disorderly drinking in William Chandler's Inn. It is interesting to speculate what disorderly drinking was in those days. We know that our stalwart ancestors delighted in a convivial mixture of rum, beer, and molasses. We are told that a New England minister who had laid in forty barrels of hard cider for the use of his family and guests during the winter, wrote that he was afraid of running short before the next season. And eighty-five years later James Stevens, an Andover lad, blandly records in his diary:

> "There was a man ciled (killed) himself a Drinken jin. There was two men drinkt forty-fore glasses — won Died."

But whatever the idea of excess back in those dim days, old Samuel takes his stand on the side of order and restraint — a true Andover type.

Amid all the responsibilities of carving a home out of the wilderness and governing the town from his remote homestead Samuel found time to become the ancestor of a flourishing tribe of prolific, long-lived, and public spirited Blanchards. There are more than forty of the name on the list of the South Church, and eight of them were assessors of the Parish. When the old South Church bell rang out its alarm in the early sunrise of April nineteenth, 1775, there were young Blanchards among the men hurrying with musket and powder horn to their "Alarm Post", and soon hastening with grim and anxious hearts over the long, dusty roads to Concord and Lexington. And after them toiled the older generation — the aged blacksmith, Thomas Blanchard, his spirit eager to be in it, but his body feeble with the weight of seventy years — who with other ancient men was carting provisions to the army at Cambridge. And Josiah aged seventy-one, was among those who in July of the same year brought the books of Harvard College Library to the safety of Samuel Osgood's house in Andover.

True patriots and soldiers these Blanchards must have been, and worthy of their family motto, *Toujours Fidelis*. By 1780 we find at least ten of them in the Continental Army, their service extending from Lexington and Bunker Hill to West Point, Peekskill, and the battles of the Northern Army. Among his tall brothers and cousins was little Amos, who marched off as a fifer at the tender age of fourteen. We catch a glimpse of the iron endurance those boys must have had from the diary of James Stevens, who was their contemporary and doubtless their friend. On Christmas Day, 1775, he records quite casually:

> "This morning I got up a little afore Day & yoket up fore oxen for uncle John & set off for Cambridge. I got to Cambridge about Dusk & then went to roxbury & got there a little after eight".

A good day's work this, in the dead of winter a hundred and fifty years ago when the roads were no more than rutty cart tracks.

This was the stock of the family whose name was given to the Blanchard House, and into it, too, must have gone some of their own stamina. It is impossible to say just



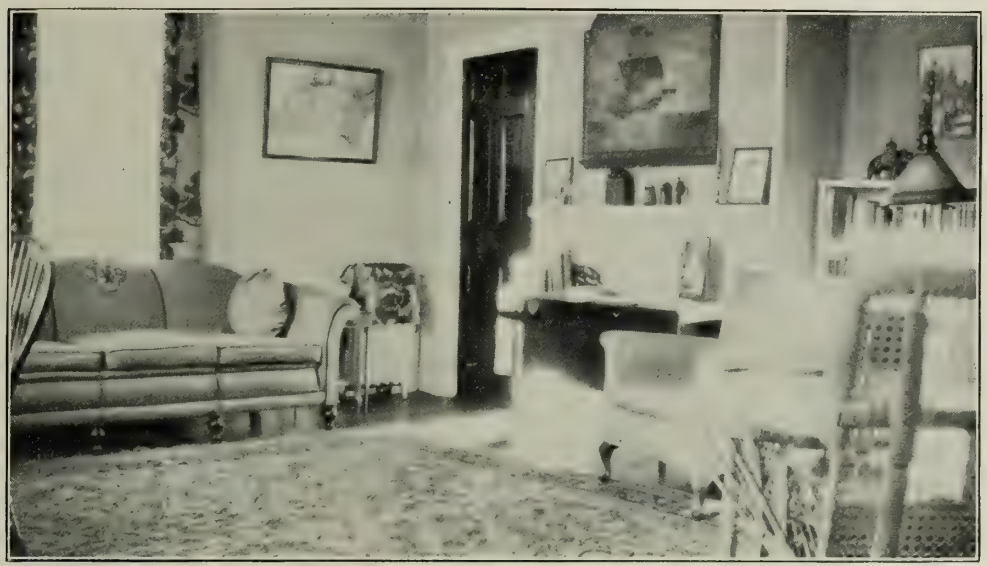
PANELING IN THE BLANCHARD HOUSE

when the house was built. The most exhaustive researches of musty pages have failed to reveal more than that John Blanchard was licensed to take boys as boarders in 1769. He must have moved into town from Blanchard's Pond, but just where he lived is not certain. In 1802 Amos Blanchard (cousin of the fifer) was living in the present house and boarding boys. Amos was born at Tilton, New Hampshire, in 1773, but came to Andover early in life. It is not impossible to believe that young Amos came straight to his uncle John's house and inheriting it, remained there until the property passed out of Blanchard hands sometime before 1812. The structure and material of the house — the hand hewn beams, the solid eighteen-inch boards, the ancient H and L hinges — would seem to date it before 1800.

At any rate we know that by 1802, at the latest, the house had begun its long connection with Phillips Academy and Andover Theological Seminary. It is safe to say that no other house has had such a prolonged association with the school. Deacon Amos was boarding Academy boys before any of the buildings now grouped on the hilltop, save Berry House, was standing. And Berry House was a tavern, probably not a place where boys were allowed to resort.

And a fine house the Blanchard House was even for those days of solid square homes. On the ground floor there were three large well-lighted rooms and an immense kitchen with a great fireplace. Three separate staircases led to the second floor, where there were four or five more spacious rooms, one, at least, beautifully panelled. Through the center of the house rose an immense square chimney, six and a half feet on each side, giving that impression of strength and solidity characteristic of old New England houses, and opening into a number of wide, old fashioned fireplaces. Alas, both chimney and fireplaces disappeared when the house was moved in 1858 to its present position.

In its original site, just opposite the Graves House, where a shallow depression in the ground still marks its foundation, the Blanchard House was in the very center of the most stirring events on Andover Hill. Military maneuvers must have been a familiar spectacle to its inmates, for the Old Training Field was just across the Salem Turnpike and the Powder House was placed on the little rise to the east. It is possible that when the stately George Washington sat on his horse and addressed the students assembled on the Training Field, the windows of Blanchard House were thronged with the fairest of Andover's ladies. When the Governor of Massachusetts, the Trustees of Andover and Exeter Academies, many distinguished men, and the boys of the school marched to



A Room in the Blanchard House

the funeral of Samuel Phillips, the founder and benefactor, the long procession must have been visible from the Blanchard House. And certainly all the bustle and excitement caused by the arrival of General Lafayette at the Mansion House in 1825 took place almost under the Blanchard House windows. At the Centennial Celebration in 1878 the huge tent on the Training Field where 1556 persons dined at once, and listened to speeches by Governor Rice of Massachusetts, President Lowell of Harvard, President Porter of Yale, and Doctor Phillips Brooks was within easy view. And the School Cadet Corps of 1917 drilled and skirmished close to Blanchard House just as did the Military Company of 1798.

Like many another house on Andover Hill Blanchard House has been remembered by generations of boys because of the interesting or eccentric characters who lived there. Deacon Amos Blanchard, whose personality has been somewhat hidden in the mist of years, still appears, in the glimpses we get of him, as a reverend and pious gentleman. Just how his connection with the school began is obscure, but in 1802 when he was twenty-nine, we find him appointed clerk to the Treasurer. Gradually he worked into a position of some responsibility. The task was entrusted to him of ascertaining "to whom, for what purpose and for what price, it (the original Academy Building) can probably be sold". On December twenty-first, 1802 he reports with laudable precision.

> "The only offer I have had for the old Academy is from Mr. Abbot Walker, who will give thirty dollars, will move it off soon, and appropriate it for a work shop".

The Trustees directed him to make the sale unless a better offer could be secured. Apparently it could not.

How close this seems to bring us to the first days of Phillips Academy. There may be men living who remember Amos Blanchard, and Amos Blanchard sold the building where the awe-struck and somewhat frightened boys gathered before the forbidding "Elephant" Pearson,

> "Big name, big frame, big voice, and beetling brow,"

on the very first day of school. Perhaps the sale was talked over and agreed upon in the very room where I write.

On February seventh, 1804, Amos must have attained a position of even greater responsibility, for the Trustees voted "that Amos Blanchard be requested to make a survey of all the lands belonging to the Academy, that lay in Andover and its vicinity, and of all its subdivisions on parchment, and report to the board at the next meeting". This resulted in the map of 1804. We don't know how Amos happened to be capable of

making such a map. Perhaps, like young Washington, surveying came naturally to him.

Now comes a puzzling entry in the minutes of the Trustees. On June third, 1812, the President of the Board was appointed to negotiate with Madame Phillips for the purchase of the Mansion House "and also the house and buildings occupied by Amos Blanchard, and the land contiguous". How did the house come into the possession of Madame Phillips and how long had she had it? Her son, Colonel John Phillips, is known to have made unfortunate investments, and perhaps the Blanchard House was one of them. At any rate Madame Phillips accepted three thousand dollars, the Trustees obtained the house, and a good bargain they must have considered it. Perhaps some feeling of compunction led them to offer her and Colonel John the use of the house throughout their lives. But apparently Madame Phillips found it more convenient to make a home with Squire Farrar, who kindly offered her hospitality.

Now comes a period of obscurity in the history of the old house which only clears when in the middle of the century we find it in possession of Mr. Clough, the typesetter at the printing office of Flagg and Gould. Mr. Clough was known as an eccentric man, but he must have also been a man of some attainments, because from his hands issued books printed in Hebrew and eleven other oriental languages. It was under the regime of his daughter, however, the equally eccentric Miss Elizabeth Clough, that the house is most vividly remembered by generations of now living Andover boys. The stories of Miss Clough's oddities are legion. Her dominant characteristic, perhaps caught by contagion from the devout people of the Seminary circle, was naive intimacy with "the blessed Lord." It is said that any interesting bit of gossip heard in the town she at once passed on to "the blessed Lord" as soon as she could reach the privacy of her room. For weeks she was worried about a worn spot in her rug, since she could not afford a new one, until one day the Lord, apparently in some irritation at her obtuseness said to her "Why, Elizabeth Clough, turn the rug around so that the worn spot is under the bed." That done, the problem was solved.

In spite of her peculiarities Miss Clough's boys seemed to have had a warm place for her in their hearts, and she undoubtedly never lost her maternal feeling for them. When one of them, years after graduation, brought his bride to see his old room and to meet Miss Clough, her first words, even before a greeting were, "Why, Charlie Jones, you've been smoking." As her guests turned to go she was heard to exclaim, "Well, you're the most spandangular couple I've ever seen."

The ghosts that haunt the Blanchard House are the memories of men and women who worked and played in a world we scarcely know, yet which still colors our life and thought. To them a well, an open fire, and a few candles were the last word in life's conveniences. To the stern men who lived in the old house our easy, tolerant attitude towards religion would have seemed worthy of Hell's hottest fires. To their narrowly circumscribed minds the expanse of art and science as it spreads before us would have seemed incredible and probably immoral. What a world of change the Blanchard House has seen in standards of life, in religion and thought! Together with our school it has watched from its hilltop every stage in the panorama of our existence as a nation.

BOOKS, READING LAMPS, AND CULTURE

By Alan Rogers Blackmer

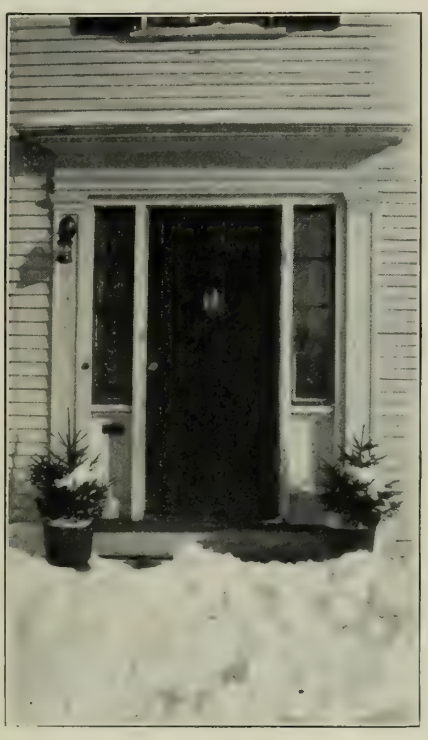
To one who thoughtfully considers the problem of how to equip the modern youth with a cultural background sufficient to withstand the circumscription and possible boredom of later life, the cry of the student of today that he has "not enough time to read" should be arresting. To counter that the student of Phillips Academy has ample time to read if he will only utilize in that way the moments he spends fruitlessly in extra curriculum activities, social diversions, athletics, dormitory chat, and such-like pursuits is vain. These things, whether inherently part of boy nature or, for better or for worse, part and parcel of our modern school regime, cannot be



CHARLES HENRY FORBES

Professor of Latin in Phillips Academy

Elected in 1891



Doorway in Blanchard House

modified easily nor without revolutionary action. The problem which confronts us here and now is how most effectively to provide each boy with the opportunity to know more books.

The normal Andover boy carries a schedule of seventeen hours. Many students, however, and by no means only the brighter ones, for one reason or another carry as many as twenty-one or twenty-two hours of prepared work. And the significant and interesting feature to note in connection with the latter group of boys is that they find time to participate in athletics, uphold their fraternity and social obligations, and be generally well liked among their fellows. Many, in fact, avowedly thrive on being pushed to the full extent of their ability. Now this would seem to indicate that the majority of our students, those who carry the normal schedule, could profitably use three or four additional hours of their time each week in pursuit of that elusive phantom, culture.

Can we not provide these boys, at least the Upper Middlers and Seniors, with the incentive to broaden their acquaintance with the "best that is known and thought in the world"? To be effective this incentive must be not only attractive but firm and compelling. In a word, can we not provide the students of Phillips Academy with a compulsory reading course offered under as attractive conditions as can be conceived?

It has been the writer's thought to equip the school with a room full of books which will make the student read and like it in spite of himself. For this room the writer pictures something quite different from the ordinary school library. He pictures a room with walls mellowly tinted and wood work delicate and rich; a room with comfortable chairs, reading lamps, spacious tables spread over with all manner of magazines, and shelves filled with books — adventures, lyrics, dramas, and simple and attractive outlines of biology, psychology, religion, and philosophy. To this room would be added, perhaps, the privilege of smoking, for to some boys, even as to many of us, a good book and a pipe are inextricably associated.

To this room the average student of Phillips Academy would be asked to come, let us say, four times a week. Four hours of each week would be his to wander about here, dipping into one intriguing volume, then another, and finally settling himself in some corner to examine a particularly interesting one more fully. Or, if he chose, he could spend his time among the magazines on those tables, following the currents of modern thought and action with which most of us, even the teachers, are hopelessly out of touch. In this room might also be an understanding supervisor, a man widely read, culturally deep, and intellectually stimulating, to chat with the boys concerning the books which they had unearthed and to suggest parallel lines of thought and reading whenever that suggestion and advice might be sought. Above all, no record would be kept of a boy's industry or discoveries, and no "reports", oral or written, would be required of him. Any study here of "regular work" would be frowned upon. Except for this restriction those hours would be his to do with as he chose, browse, dream, read, or chat with the supervisor in an atmosphere at the same time provocative and dignified.

However stimulating and broadening they may be, English courses must train their students to read accurately and analyze carefully, and hence can deal with only a *limited amount of material.* Moreover, much of this training is necessarily laborious and has a distinct tendency to prejudice the boys against the literature so used. It is surely extremely difficult for the normal boy to enjoy keenly, for its own sake, any book on which he is later to be examined or asked to write

a review. Furthermore, all education is, without doubt, an individual process and cannot be gleaned from the classroom, no matter how conscientious the student may be. Men who are richly endowed with culture are not those who *merely* have mastered faithfully their "daily assignments" in mathematics, history, or Latin. They are the men who have spontaneously acquired an avid interest in the things of the mind and the spirit, who have eagerly sought out books of all varieties, who have been since childhood voracious readers. Formal education, happily, has been known to inspire intellectual curiosity, but for most of our boys it is at best but a training in ways, means, and methods.

Although as has been suggested, it is almost axiomatic that any productive impulse toward culture is a personal matter and must be generated from within rather than imposed from without, it is equally true that most of us need a firmer persuasion to yield ourselves to artistic and intellectual influences which will awaken that inward urge that is usually offered to us. The human animal, as James Harvey Robinson observes in his *Mind in the Making*, is by nature conservative and apathetic. Common to all of us, to mature as well as to juvenile character, is the necessity for being required to do that which we ought to do and want to do. How many of us in moments of enthusiasm have resolved to read extensively in this or that field or *genre* of literature only to find that this resolve could never be realized until we had formed a club or taken a course for the accomplishment of that purpose! The boys on our campus are eager to read but will continue to follow the lines of least resistance until we give them an attractive incentive to expose themselves to books which may bring to them in a fresh, inspiring way the fact that education is essentially a personal and not a classroom process.

The average courses of Phillips Academy, then, can neither supply the student with the "time to read" which he is seeking, however passively, nor give him the attractive surroundings or freedom in pursuit of personal culture which he desires. Nor can our frequent educational lectures and musical offerings do more than contribute to this goal their share. With a bit of careful planning of practical detail, this plan of a four-hour reading course for Upper Middlers and Seniors might suggest at least the kernel of an idea, not impossibly Utopian, for giving that which even the less reflective of our students admittedly desire, a chance to widen and deepen, in a congenial atmosphere, their contact with books.

HOPE

This is a place of Memories, where the great
Have spent their careless youth and drunk their fill
Of wisdom from its ever-flowing rill.
Kirkland and Willis, Quincy, the sedate,
The pious Palmer, Phillips, of the state
A sturdy pillar, Morse and Holmes, are still
Remembered here, and shall be cherished till
These brick walls totter at the touch of Fate.
This is the place of Hope, where lads now sit
Preparing in their youth for manhood's hour,
Eager and wilful, generous, strong, and bold,
Endowed with every gift of soul and wit.
God grant that these, in purpose and in power,
May grow to equal mighty men of old.

C. M. F.
July 13, 1926



ARCHIBALD FREEMAN

Instructor in History at Phillips Academy

Appointed in 1892

HEIR APPARENT

By John Homer Dye

My sturdy young son,
As you swagger along,
There's a wee new note
In your brave young song.

New thoughts are entering
Your wise, round head;
New thoughts and strange —
And not about bread.

Oh the time has come,
Or will come soon;
You'll find the stars
And the Lover's Moon.

General School Interests

The New Samuel F. B. Morse Hall

The most notable event of the winter on Andover Hill was the announcement that sufficient money had been secured to complete the $300,000 necessary for the erection of a new Science Building, to be called the Samuel F. B. Morse Hall, in memory of the inventor of the electric telegraph, who entered Phillips Academy in 1799, at the age of eight, graduating in the spring of 1805. Plans for such a structure have been maturing for some months, and there were several large gifts recorded during 1926, including $25,000 from John A. Garver, '71, $25,000 from John W. Prentiss, '94, and $104,642.50 from Oliver G. Jennings, '83. In early March a telegram from Alfred I. Du Pont, '82, to Principal Stearns announced his readiness to provide the $125,000 needed to round out the $300,000; consequently ground will be broken for the foundation within a few weeks. The building will be located on the south side of the quadrangle, facing George Washington Hall, and will complete a group which already includes Samuel Phillips Hall (the main recitation building and the dominant feature of the square), Pearson Hall, and the two dormitories, Bartlet and Phillips Halls. The style will be Georgian Colonial to conform with the architecture prevalent on Andover Hill, and the material will be brick and granite. The architects are Guy Lowell and Company of New York and Boston, and the contractors are to be the Thompson Starrett Company of New York. The building will include spacious lecture rooms and modern laboratory facilities for the work in physics, chemistry, mechanical drawing, and biology. It will probably be ready for use in June, 1928, on the occasion of the 150th anniversary of the founding of Phillips Academy. The school is fortunate in possessing several portraits by Morse as well as an excellent likeness of the inventor himself, and these will be hung in the new hall.

George Washington Hall

The opening of George Washington Hall gives to Phillips Academy an administrative center unexcelled by any institution in this country. For the benefit of those who have not been able to inspect this beautiful structure a brief description may not be amiss.

Entering the lobby the visitor sees immediately in front of him the beautiful portrait of George Washington by Gilbert Stuart, presented to the Academy by a generous alumnus. Down the corridor to the left are the offices of Principal Stearns and his secretarial staff, as well as a smaller office assigned to Mr. Lester E. Lynde, the officer in charge of admissions. Down the corridor to the right lie the offices

assigned to the Registrar, Mr. Cecil K. Bancroft, the Recorder, Miss Whitney, the Excusing Officer, Mr. Allan V. Heely, and the Principal's Secretary, Mr. John H. Dye. In the center of the building, and to the rear, lies the auditorium, 57 feet by 80 feet in dimensions, and 31 feet high, with a stage 33:10 by 26:10. The seating capacity on the floor is 716 and in the gallery 300. Behind the stage are one large dressing room and two smaller ones. The large organ, built by Casavant Freres of Montreal, has recently been installed, and will be ready for use at the opening of the spring term. On the second floor, to the right, are the offices of the Purchasing Agent, Mr. V. D. Harrington, the Alumni Secretary, Dr. Claude M. Fuess, and the Alumni Recorder, Mrs. Gordon R. Cannon. Here also are the files of the Biographical Catalogue, and other matter relating to alumni. To the left are the offices assigned to the Treasurer, Mr. James C. Sawyer, and his assistants. On the third floor are two large unfinished rooms, 38 by 50 in size, which are to be devoted to various special purposes at a later date. The building is fireproof throughout and thoroughly equipped with fire stairs and exits. It is heated from the main plant.

In this somewhat statistical account of the main building and its arrangements, little can be said about the beauty and charm of its surroundings, but those who use it regularly are convinced that the offices are both commodious and comfortable, and that the interior, as well as the exterior, has a distinct charm.

Faculty Notes

During the winter term Principal Alfred E. Stearns has preached at Amherst College, Amherst Agricultural College, Culver Military Academy, Girard College, and the Spence School. He has spoken also at the Citizenship Luncheon at the Hotel Bellevue, Boston, at the Chicago Sunday Evening Club, and at the Cleveland Recreation League. He has attended the Andover alunmi meetings at Chicago and Philadelphia, and the Headmasters' Meeting held in Cambridge on February 11 and 12.

At the annual meeting of the New England Association of Teachers of English, held in Boston on March 11 and 12, Dr. Claude M. Fuess was elected President for the coming year. Mr. Arthur W. Leonard is serving as a member of the Committee on Coordination of the same organization.

Dr. Fuess spoke on March 10 before the Lawrence Rotary Club on the subject "Boys". A new story for boys by Dr. Fuess, entitled *Peter Had Courage*, is announced for publication by Lothrop, Lee and Shepard, of Boston.

Mr. Lawrence V. Roth, Instructor in History, was elected a member of the Andover School Committee at the annual town meeting in March.

Mr. Scott H. Paradise spoke recently before The Monday Night Club, in Lawrence, his subject being "Some Aspects of Tradition".

Among the contributors to *The Commonwealth History of Massachusetts*, a work in five volumes edited by Albert Bushnell Hart, are two members of the Phillips Academy faculty; Professor Warren K. Moorehead will write Volume I, Chapter 18, "External Expansion and King Philip's War", and Dr. Claude M. Fuess will prepare Volume III, Chapter 15, "Massachusetts in the Union".

At the latest Andover Town Meeting, Meeting, Principal Alfred E. Stearns was re-elected Moderator for the coming year.

The engagement has recently been announced of Miss Frances Torrey Thompson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Porter Thompson, of Andover, to Mr. Allan Vanderhoef Heely, Instructor in English at Phillips Academy and a graduate of the school in the class of 1915. The wedding will probably take place in June.

Mr. James C. Sawyer, Treasurer of Phillips Academy, has been granted a leave of absence by the Trustees and will spend the spring with Mrs. Sawyer in England, studying conditions in the English public schools, especially from the administrative side.

Mr. Lawrence V. Roth gave a talk on the subject, "Thomas Jefferson", at the Stowe School in Andover in connection with the award of medals for prize essays by the Daughters of the American Revolution. He also spoke before the Bradlee Mothers' Club on Abraham Lincoln. Sometime in the spring term Mr. Roth will give a talk illustrated with slides on the subject, "The Influence of Geography on American History". This lecture will be open to the students and public.

School Lectures

For several weeks during the winter term the auditorium of George Washington Hall has been in confusion because of the installation of the new organ, and therefore the usual number of lectures has not been scheduled. On Friday, January 14, a large audience had the pleasure of hearing the English novelist, Mr. Francis Brett Young, on one of his first appearances after landing in this



JAMES CHANDLER GRAHAM

PEABODY INSTRUCTOR IN NATURAL SCIENCES

Appointed in 1892

country. He spoke on "The Art of Novel Writing". On January 28, Captain John Noel, a member of two expeditions to Mount Everest, gave a delightful lecture, illustrated by moving pictures and lantern slides, on the subject, "The Epic of Everest". On February 4, through the courtesy of two Andover alumni, Frederick C. Walcott, '87, and Thomas Cochran, '90, Jack Miner, the well-known preserver of game, gave his fascinating illustrated talk, showing motion pictures of the Canadian farm to which he has lured so many thousands of wild birds. On February 11, Dr. Robert Cushman Murphy, of New York, spoke on the subject, "The Lure of the Sperm Whaler," using moving pictures. In connection with these lectures, it should be said that the installation of complete motion picture and landern slide projection equipment has made it possible to hold illustrated lectures in the new auditorium under conditions much more satisfactory than those which have prevailed in the past. Formerly all moving picture entertainments had to be held in the gymnasium, where seating arrangements were not comfortable and acoustics were very poor. Now pictures can be shown in a regular theatre, without discomfort to anyone.

The Phillips Club

Through the generosity of the late Walter Buck, '66, a billiard table was recently installed in the rooms of the Phillips Club and has proved to be a source of entertainment to many members of the faculty, who have found in it a solace during the long winter months. So popular has this pastime become that another table may be required in the not very distant future.

Several talks have been held during the winter under the auspices of the Entertainment Committee. On January 17 Mr. Pierrepont B. Noyes, of Oneida, New York, spoke at the first Ladies' Night of the season, his subject being "Russia To-day". On January 24, Lieutenant-Colonel Charles W. Furlong, always a welcome guest at the club, gave an illustrated talk on "A South American Alsace-Lorraine", dealing with the dispute over Tacna-Arica. On February 7, Mr. Nathaniel Stevens, one of the club members, gave a very enlightening talk on "Present Conditions in Massachusetts Industry". The speaker at the second Ladies' Night, held on February 28, was the Honorable William S. Youngman, Treasurer of the Commonwealth, whose subject was "How the State Spends Its Money". The last talk of the term came on March 7, when Mr. Louis H. Warner, of Washington, D. C., gave some reminiscences of his life in the national capital.

Music Notes

Owing to the erection of the new Martha Cochran Memorial Organ in the George Washington Auditorium it was necessary to curtail the musical activities during the winter term. However, two excellent concerts were given at the very beginning of the term — the performance by the famous English Singers, the initial concert on the newly established James C. Sawyer Musical Foundation, and a Debussy-Chopin piano recital by M. Dumesnil of Paris, played in part upon Chopin's own piano which was permitted to come to America by the firm of Pleyel and Co. of Paris.

About the middle of January the new organ arrived from the factory of Casavant Freres, St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, in six freight cars. As the material was deposited in the basement of the auditorium it seemed incredible that it could ever be lodged in the two chambers. The erection is nearing completion and the dedicatory recital will be played by M. Louis Vierne, first orgainst at Notre Dame, Paris, on Monday evening, April 11, when M. Vierne will play the following programme:

Prelude and Fugue in a minor	*Bach*
Arabesque	*Vierne*
Marche Funebre	*Vierne*
Pastorale	*Cesar Franck*
Piece Heroique	*Cesar Franck*
Benediction Nuptiale	*Saint Saens*
Six Fantastic Pieces:	*Vierne*
Prelude	
Adagio	
Caprice	
Divertissement	
Requiem Aeternam	
Marche Nuptiale	

The organ, a four manual instrument, contains approximately one hundred stops and 125 combinations. It is the second largest instrument built by the Casavant factory, and is one of the finest in this part of the country.

On April 16, the joint concert by the Andover-Exeter Musical Clubs will take place in the new Auditorium, and on May 11 the joint concert with Bradford Academy. At the latter the programme will consist of two Cantatas of Bach — the sacred Cantata, "Deck thyself, my soul, with gladness", called the most beautiful Cantata written by Bach, and the secular "Peasant Cantata" which reveals the Cantor in humorous vein.

Endeavours are being made to have a Beethoven Centenary performance in the Auditorium, the programme consisting of



Photograph by W. D. Bradbury

ANDOVER ELMS AND THE MEMORIAL TOWER

several Beethoven symphonies to be played by the People's Symphony Orchestra of Boston under the leadership of Mr. Stuart Mason. If the plans can be carried out this would be the first time that Andover has had the privilege of hearing in its midst a full symphony orchestra. The date of the performance would probably be May 24th.

The Director of Music plans to present Six Sunday Afternoon Musicales beginning the first Sunday of May with a Carillon Recital at two-thirty and an organ recital at three forty-five, the latter to be played upon the new organ. The programmes of the six organ recitals will consist in part of the complete preludes of the mature master-period of Bach and the complete works of Cesar Franck.

The school has received from a friend the gift of a beautiful grand Ampico player piano for the auditorium. Among the comparatively few remaining desiderata of the musical department is the foundation for a good solo quartette which can supplement the singing of the boys at the Sunday services. The idea would be not in any way to supplant the singing by the boys but to help along their singing by an outstanding voice in each department. Such a quartette would add incalculably to the impressiveness of the Sunday services. If the great majority of the parishes with frequently small attendance at the Sunday services engage the services of such singers, would it not seem logical to have music no less good for a congregation numbering at all services in the neighborhood of five hundred, and those the chosen youth of the land in their most impressionable years? Perhaps some alumnus will be found who will be willing to give consideration to such a legitimate plea for a foundation that would exert as great an influence as many a sermon.

Chronicles of America Photoplays Course in Washington Hall

Phillips Academy is most fortunate in owning the fifteen Chronicles of America Photoplays produced by Yale University. This most generous gift came from a friend of the school. The films are as follows:

Columbus
Jamestown
The Pilgrims
The Puritans
Peter Stuyvesant
The Gateway to the West
Wolfe and Montcalm
The Eve of the Revolution
The Declaration of Independence
The Frontier Woman
Daniel Boone
Vincennes
Yorktown
Alexander Hamilton
Dixie

The course this year consisted of six pictures, each one accompanied by a brief lecture showing the historical background of the picture. The films featured some of the major military events in our history. The first picture was "The Puritans". This was followed by "The Gateway to the West" and "Wolfe and Montcalm". These films dealt with the French and Indian Wars which won Canada for the British Empire and paved the way for the loss of the American Colonies. "The Eve of the Revolution" pictured the famous events around Boston such as the Tea Party and the events at Lexington and Concord. The last two photoplays in the course were "Yorktown" and "Dixie"; the former showed the success of Washington over the British and the latter pictured the background of the Civil War and the surrender of Lee to Grant. It was quite fitting that two of the films shown in the new Washington Hall dealt so largely with the life of the great American in whose memory the building has been named.

The course was open to the public and therefore was attended by a large number of adults and children from the town as well as the students of the academy. The numbers attending the course increased from week to week. The fact that the auditorium was about two-thirds filled at the last few films is a noteworthy testimony of the interest in American History shown by the students and the town of Andover. The course next year will deal either with the Colonial period or the settlement of the west.

First Lecture on the Alfred Ernest Stearns Foundation

The first lecture on the recently established Alfred Ernest Stearns Foundation was held in the auditorium of George Washington Hall on the evening of Saturday, March 19, the speaker being Sir Herbert Ames, the Canadian statesman. Sir Herbert Ames, after graduating from Amherst College in 1885, served for seventeen years in the Canadian House of Commons, was Chairman of the Canadian Patriotic Fund during the World War, and, following that, was for seven years Financial Director of the League of Nations. His subject was "The League of Nations from Within". During his visit to Andover, members of the faculty had the privilege of meeting him and conferring with him on some of our important contemporary problems.



Photograph by E. F. Ryman, '99

ANDOVER FIELDS IN JUNE

Addition to Scholarship Funds

Phillips Academy has recently received, under the will of the late Frank N. Hartwell of Louisville, Kentucky, the sum of $3,000.00, for the purpose of adding to the Herman Verhoeff Hartwell scholarship, originally established in 1907, in memory of Mr. Hartwell's son, Herman, a graduate of Phillips Academy in that year. This additional $3,000.00 makes the total scholarship fund $5,000.00, the income of which is regularly to be given to a deserving student of Phillips Academy.

A New Greek Prize

By the terms of the will of the late Reverend William Nicholas Weir, of Sayre, Pennsylvania, Phillips Academy will receive the sum of one thousand dollars, the income of which is to be devoted annually to a prize for that student who is most proficient in New Testament Greek. Mr. Weir was a member of the class of 1895 at Phillips Academy.

An Interesting Letter of Half a Century Ago

The following letter, written in 1875 to Principal Cecil F. P. Bancroft, of Phillips Academy, shows that fathers had their subjects of complaint then, as now, and that they distrusted "new-fangled ideas" in those days as in our own:

Boston, Nov. 9th, 1875

C. F. P. Bancroft, Principal of Phillips Academy.

Dear Sir

My Son has written me for permission to take lessons in sparring to be given by one of the Seniors in the Academy building. I would thank you to let me know what you think about the utility and propriety of his learning the "art of boxing."

For exercise he now has the gymnasium and play-ground, & pleasant walks; what advantage in life can the science of fisting be to him or to any peaceable man?

Probably there are advantages which a fogy like me is ignorant of, & I shall feel obliged to you if you will impart to me some of the modern ideas in this subject. When I was in Phillips Academy 37 years ago, such a thing as a bowling alley on the "sacred hill" would have been regarded as an abomination, akin to those of the Moabites & Ammonites. But now — O Shade of Uncle Sam!— devout theologs pay their devotions daily at this modern shrine, erected on the very spot where "Father Taylor" led our devotions morning & evening, & taught us greek & Latin!— Well, though at that time I should have been ashamed to be seen within half a mile of a bowling-alley, yet now, I have progressed so far as to be able to see that a game at "Nine Pins" is not an unpardonable sin. And in view of this fact, I should not dare to say that the art of boxing is not one of the "Fine Arts" which all our youth should know & practice.

Therefore I should be glad to have you enlighten me on this subject, so that I may act judiciously in giving or withholding my consent to his taking the lessons which he evidently desires to.——

Hoping to hear from you soon, I remain yours very truly,

S. A. HOLT

11 Bowker St.

Academy Preachers for the Spring Term

April 10—President James A. Beebe, Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa. (Both services)

April 17—Dr. Nehemiah Boynton, Newton Center, Mass. (Both services)

April 24—Morning service: Rev. Percy E. Thomas, Lowell; Vespers: Bishop William Lawrence, Boston.

May 1—Dr. Henry H. Tweedy, Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn. (Both services)

May 8—Dean Charles R. Brown, Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn. (Both services)

May 15—Dr. Arthur H. Bradford, Central Congregational Church, Providence, R. I. (Both services)

May 22—Rev. Henry K. Sherrill, Trinity Church, Boston. (Both services)

May 29—Rev. James M. Howard, Morristown, N. J. (Both services)

June 5—President Clarence A. Barbour, Rochester Theological Seminary, Rochester, N. Y. (Both services)

June 12—Open.

Alumni Fund Affairs

On January 12th, at the City Midday Club in New York City, the Directors of the Alumni Fund were the guests at luncheon of Oliver G. Jennings, '83, Chairman. The members present were as follows:— Oliver G. Jennings, '83, Paul Abbott, '16, Francis R. Appleton, '71, Thomas Cochran, '90, Samuel L. Fuller, '94, James C. Sawyer, '90, Alfred E. Stearns, '90, Leonard Kennedy, '05, Frank H. Simmons, '94, B. A. Tompkins, '12, Henry S. Van Duzer, '71, and Claude M. Fuess. Officers for the coming year were re-elected as follows:— Oliver G. Jennings, Chairman, Frederick C.



Photograph by L. L. Ryman, '99

THE LAWN AND GARDEN OF THE PRINCIPAL'S HOUSE

Walcott, Vice Chairman, James C. Sawyer, Treasurer, Claude M. Fuess, Secretary.

The nineteenth Annual Report, which has already been printed and sent to the alumni, was submitted by the Secretary and formally accepted by the Directors.

After some discussion it was voted to make the objective of the Fund for the current year the sum of $50,000.00, with additional stress on the securing of at least 2,500 contributors.

There was some discussion of the uses to which this Fund should be directed, but no definite decision was reached. It was, however, felt that the net sum derived from the Fund should be transferred, as usual, to the Trustees, to be expended at their discretion. Some of the present needs of the school include additional funds for scholarships and for Infirmary assistance, the building of additional locker space in the Gymnasium, the enlargement of the Infirmary, the development of the Library, and the increase in salaries for the teaching staff.

A new development of the Alumni Fund, approved by the Directors, establishes a Western Section, located in Chicago, and under the direction of a Vice-Chairman. That body will function in cooperation with the central Board of Directors in New York City, and will, it is hoped, stimulate the loyalty and enthusiasm of graduates in the Middle West.

At the January gathering of the Board of Trustees at Andover, the following men were elected Directors of the Alumni Fund for the coming year:—

Oliver G. Jennings, '83, Chairman.

Frederick C. Walcott, '87, Vice-Chairman.

Philip L. Reed, '02, Vice-Chairman (Western Section).

Paul Abbott, '16, F. W. Allen, '96, A. W. Ames, '14, F. R. Appleton, '71, W. T. Barbour, '96, W. B. Binnian, '04, J. W. Burdick, '98, G. B. Case, '90, Thomas Cochran, '90, F. M. Crosby, '93, W. L. Dickey, '13, Norman Dodd, '18, J. B. Drake, '93, Arthur Drinkwater, '96, S. L. Fuller, '94, R. A. Gardner, '08, F. A. Goodhue, '02, S. Y. Hord, '17, Leonard Kennedy, '05, J. S. Mason, '94, K. L. Moore, '10, S. F. B. Morse, '03, J. B. Neale, '92, J. E. Otis, '88, H. F. Perkins, '83, I. N. Perry, '05, J. W. Prentiss, '94, D. A. Raymond, '07, L. P. Reed, '00, F. H. Simmons, '94, Sydney Thayer, Jr., '15, B. A. Tompkins, '12, H. S. Van Duzer, '71, C. P. Vaughan, '83, Douglas Walker, '18.

James C. Sawyer, '90, Treasurer.

Claude M. Fuess, Secretary.

The new men named as Class Agents for the current year are: E. Kirk Haskell, '95, in place of William C. Ridgway (deceased), D. A. Raymond, '07, in place of Frederick J. Daly (resigned), and John M. Sprigg, appointed as Agent for the class of 1926.

A dinner, given by Mr. Jennings to the Directors and Class Agents will be held at the Racquet and Tennis Club in New York City on the evening of Friday, April 15, preceding the annual Smoker of the New York Alumni Association.

A New Alumni Association

An active Phillips Academy Alumni Association has recently been formed in Elmira, New York, with the following officers:—

President, Sherman P. Voorhees, '21

Vice-President, Lewis Seymour, '83

Secretary and Treasurer, Thomas H. Lynn, '06

An Executive Committee will shortly be appointed by the president.

Among those who attended the dinner held last December were: Walter Ogden, Edward B. Taylor, and Lewis Seymour, Binghamton, N. Y.; T. H. Lynn, Williamsport, Pa.; Frank Talmadge, Buffalo, N. Y.; J. Arnot Rathbone, Jerome C. Buck, Kennedy W. Marks, and Sherman P. Voorhees, Elmira, N. Y.; and Robert J. Ames, Cortland, N. Y.

It is interesting to note that there seems to be, in central New York, a marked revival of interest in Phillips Academy, and that new Associations are being formed in cities like Albany, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo, and Cortland.

Philadelphia Alumni Meeting

The annual meeting of the Philadelphia Alumni of Phillips Aacdemy was held at the Hotel Belgravia on the evening of March 7th, 1927, with thirty-eight men present. Mr. Walter L. Murphy, '68, who has regularly been the "good angel" of that organization, was present and was warmly greeted by his friends. The speaker of the evening was Principal Alfred E. Stearns, who discussed some of the current problems of the school.

The gathering was a delightful one, and those present felt that it was well up to the high standard set by these Philadelphia dinners.

Chicago Alumni Association Meeting

The annual meeting of the Alumni Association of Chicago was held on the evening of Monday, January 24th, at the Harvard-Yale-Princeton Club of Chicago, with about sixty-five alumni present. The President Stephen Y. Hord, '17, spoke briefly, introducing Philip L.

Reed, '02, who, in his turn, introduced Principal Alfred E. Stearns. Dr. Stearns talked regarding recent developments at the school and delivered an address which is described by one who was present as "inspiring." Following his address, two reels of moving pictures, depicting life on Andover Hill, were shown. "Charlie" Faherty, '16, provided music at the piano, and Carl A. Pfau, '10, led the gathering in songs. The election of officers brought the following results:—President, Stuart H. Otis, '18; Vice-president, Luther H. Hammond, '19; and Secretary and Treasurer, C. Colden Searles, '20.

THE POET

BY JOHN HOMER DYE

When I went into the markets
And bought and sold,
I never could count their coins.
When they gave me public office
Their lies troubled me.
When I went in society
Their manners were cloying—
And I hate corpulence . . .
So lately I've stayed at home
And pricked my heart, and
Of drops of blood,
Made bizarre little jewels
Which a hundred will laugh at
And one will wear!

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Undergraduate Interests

Senior Class Officers

Officers of the Senior Class for the Winter Term were elected as follows: President, Walter Moore Swoope, of Merion Station, Pennsylvania; Vice-President, Phillip Williams Davis, of Binghamton, New York; Secretary-Treasurer, Dudley Landon Vaill, Jr., of Winsted, Connecticut.

Elections to the Cum Laude Society

The following men have been elected to *Cum Laude* on the basis of superior scholarship in all subjects for their Upper Middle year and for the first term of their Senior year in Phillips Academy:

Frederic Pearson Bartlett, of New York City.

Howard Bertram Bowser, of Lawrence.

John Merwin, of Concord.

Charles Henry Gallwey Kimball, of Hinsdale, Illinois.

Frederick Davenport Cowles, of Brookline.

Robert Leland Crowell, of Upper Montclair, New Jersey.

Emilio Gabriel Collado, of New York City.

Elmer James Grover, of Andover.

Marshall William McDuffie, Jr., of New York City.

Frederick Byron Cooper, Jr., of Upper Montclair, New Jersey.

Charles Brook Worth, of Saint Davids, Pennsylvania.

Award of Brooks-Bryce Prize

The Brooks-Bryce prize, awarded annually in many of the important American secondary schools through the generosity of Mrs. Brooks Aten, of New York City, was given this year to Edward Bragg Paine, of Hewlett, Long Island, N. Y., for his essay on the subject, "To what extent do the ramifications of international trade and commerce affect the political relations between the United States and the British Empire?" The presentation appropriately took place on the Sunday preceding Washington's Birthday, and was signalized by a patriotic address given by the Reverend Markham W. Stackpole, of Milton, formerly School Minister at Phillips Academy. Paine

received as a prize a small gold watch charm, in the form of a model of the original David Brooks cup, which takes its name from David Brooks, a clergyman and veteran of the Revolutionary Army. He will also have his name engraved upon a large replica of the cup, which is the permanent possession of Phillips Academy. Paine's essay will now be submitted in a national interscholatics contest, the winner of which will be given a round trip ticket to England and a letter of credit for five hundred dollars.

Senior Promenade

The annual Senior Promenade, held in the Borden Gymnasium on the evening of Friday, February 18, was a most successful affair. The committee in charge consisted of Walter Moore Swoope (Chairman), of Merion Station, Pennsylvania, Phillip Williams Davis, of Binghamton, New York, Dudley Landon Vaill, Jr., of Winsted, Connecticut, and Curtis Case Gary, of New York City. The patronesses were Mrs. John S. Barss, Mrs. George F. French, and Mrs. Oswald Tower, all of Andover. Music was provided by the Copley Plaza Orchestra.

Society of Inquiry

The Society of Inquiry organized rather late in the term, on February 25, with a considerable number of students enrolled. Meetings are held on alternate Friday evenings, in Peabody House. The work of the Society under a new plan started this year will have three aims: the holding of a short religious service; the consideration of topics of present-day interest in connection with religion; and the carrying on of work of a religious nature by the organization and its individual members. At the first meeting, the President, William Fessenden Merrill, 3d, of Warwick, New York, acted as Chairman, and Mr. Roy E. Spencer, of the faculty, outlined the purposes and program of the society. On Friday evening, March 4, the speaker was Bishop P. T. Rowe, the missionary Bishop of Alaska. Other talks are being planned for the Spring Term.

Philomathean Society

Under the tutelage of Mr. Tom Moore of the teaching staff, the Philomathean Society has been undergoing a Renaissance and has held several debates during the past term. The officers of the Society for the year are Burton Cheney Smith, of Rochester, New York, as President, and Walter Moore Swoope, of Merion Station, Pennsylvania, as Secretary. The Society has been divided into two clubs, with Smith and Swoope as Chairmen, and debates have been held between these two organizations. Efforts to secure a debate with some other school have been unsuccessful up to the moment of this writing, but it is hoped that some such competition may be arranged. There is a feeling among the undergraduates that the time is ripe for a revival of this ancient intellectual pastime, and next year may see Phillips Academy with an old-fashioned debating team, ready to meet challengers.

Means Speaking

The sixtieth annual speaking of original essays for the Means prizes was held in the Stone Chapel on the evening of Tuesday, March 15. The judges — Mr. Nathan C. Hamblin, Mr. Charles T. Dole, Mr. Joseph L. Burns, — all of Andover, awarded first prize to Robert Halsey Pelletreau, Patchogue, N. Y.: "Democracy on Trial"; second prize to Charles Colburn Hardy, Andover: "The Poetry of Edna St. Vincent Millay"; third prize to Jacob David Hyman, Brookline, Mass.: "The Work of Eugene O'Neill".

The other speakers were:

RICHARD CONVERSE WRIGHT — FLUSHING, N. Y.
British and American Education: a Contrast

JOHN STEPHEN CASEMENT — MANHATTAN, KANS.
The Imperialism of Rudyard Kipling

JOHN ABBOTT LARDNER — GREAT NECK, L. I., N. Y.
The Work of Eugene O'Neill

JOHN ANDREW GILMORE — MADISON, WIS.
The Problem of Modern Spain

LOUIS WOODRUFF WALLNER, JR. — HOLDERNESS, N. H.
The Poetry of Edna St. Vincent Millay

Draper Speaking

The sixty-first annual speaking of selected declamations for the Draper prizes was held in the Stone Chapel on the evening of Friday, March 4, at eight o'clock. The award of the first prize to Louis F. Wallner, was of rather unusual interest, as his selections were five love poems. These were of distinctly varied emotional appeal, and the speaker showed ability rare in a schoolboy in meeting the demands of each poem. John B. Martin, Jr., winner of the second prize, gave a very intelligent interpretation of Amy Lowell's "The Bombardment". The judges were Mr. E. V. French, Mr. C. Carleton Kimball, Mr. Frank W. McLanathan, all of Andover.

The program:

Under Sentence of Death — *Robert Emmet*
HARMON SOMAR STRAUSS, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
This selection is from a speech made in Dublin, 1803.

The Southern Negro — *Henry Woodfin Grady*
EMMERT WARREN BATES, DETROIT, MICH.
This selection is from a speech made in New York, 1889.

The Perfect Tribute *Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews*
RICHARD FREEMAN PRENTIS, NEW LONDON, CONN.

Against War with Mexico *Thomas Corwin*
CARL CAPRA, ENGLEWOOD, J. N.
This selection is from a speech made in the United States Senate, 1847

Five Love Songs
To Atthis *Sappho*
"Why so pale and wan?" *Sir John Suckling*
"Let me not to the marriage of true minds admit impediments" *William Shakespeare*
"Jenny kissed me" *Leigh Hunt*
"Was this the face that launched a thousand ships?" *Christopher Marlowe*
LOUIS WOODRUFF WALLNER, JR., HOLDERNESS, N. H.

The Bombardment *Amy Lowell*
JOHN BUTLIN MARTIN, JR., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.



THE BASKETBALL SQUAD
Field, Loeb, Hoffman, Avery, Frank, Frigard, Lyon

Athletics

BY M. LAWRENCE SHIELDS

Andover Hill has emerged from under its white blanket, and daily Brothers' Field is appearing more like a reality than a dream of the past. The winter term brought to us many contests that were keenly waged and followed with interest by the student body. It can not be said that the record for the season has not in previous years been surpassed; Exeter three times bettered Andover in tilts and once the Blue brought back victory from New Hampshire. Of forty-one contests held, twenty-two were won by Andover, three tied, and sixteen dropped, the record of last year being slightly better.

The outstanding feats of the winter were the unpredicted victory of the basketball team over Exeter and the establishment of new Andover records by R. C. Anderson in the back-stroke and "Dick" Kingston in the shot-put. The wrestling team had a particularly strong aggregation, losing but one meet.

Basketball

Manager Houston scheduled twelve games for Coach Blackmer's cage men, out of eight of which they emerged as winners. The Harvard and Yale Freshmen fives defeated them in their own territories; and Dean

Academy and St. John's Preparatory School proved more apt at scoring. Captain Avery and Frigard played splendidly throughout the season.

On March the twelfth they met Exeter, at Exeter, winning by a score of 31 to 19. Sages of the game had prophesied in favor of the New Hampshire team, but stratagem entered upon the field, and Mr. Blackmer's five played a delayed offensive which completely puzzled their opponents and led to a victory more pronounced than the score indicates. After the first few minutes of play Andover was never headed, Avery, Frigard, and Harris carrying the brunt of the attack. That game was a mighty strong indication that proper coaching often may win games. Avery, Frigard, Harris, Lyon, and R. G. Field played nearly the entire game; while Hoffman, G. G. Smith, Hawley, L. F. Frank, and Loeb obtained their letters in the closing minutes of the play. William Smyth was elected manager and H. L. Harris captain for next year.

The Wednesday following the "Varsity" contest the All-Club team was defeated at Exeter by their strong All-Class five.

Track

Although the track team won but one of its meets this winter, there is power there that should make itself apparent this spring. Coach Shepard has a strong collection of field men that will pile up points on almost any opponent in an out-of-doors meet. Captain Weicker, Avery, Kingston, and Vaill should score heavily in these events. Weicker, by the way, is probably the best discus thrower in schoolboy ranks. Wheeler, Nunn, Barres, Howard, and Fobes give promise of picking up points in the running events.

The Harvard freshmen won in a closely contested meet in the Case Memorial Cage, and the Blue athletes gave a Brown, '30, squad a sound trimming. On March 5 Andover met defeat at the hands of the Dartmouth Freshmen, at Hanover.

The second team dropped a contest to Lawrence High School and won from Lowell High School.

Andover's relay team was defeated by Exeter for the first time in three years at the Boston Athletic Association's games. The race was nip and tuck with Andover leading at the end of the third quarter when Monroe, running anchor for Exeter, was too fast for Andover's last man and won by a comfortable margin. The relay team was defeated by the New Hampshire State "Varsity" team at Durham and by the Yale yearlings at our annual interscholastic meet. It must be said



WEICKER
Captain of Track

in respect to the relay team that they ran faster in being defeated by the Eli quartet than any Andover team has done in the Cage up to this time.

The Interscholastic Meet for high schools in Massachusetts was held in the Case Memorial and was bigger and better than ever. Five records for the games went by the board. So close was the competition that three points separated the first and fourth teams. Medford High School carried away the shield for the highest number of points scored; Lawrence High School was close on their heels, with Lowell and Newton in hot pursuit.

Swimming

Mr. Dake's natators, under Captain Swoope, received a ducking at the hands of Exeter, but outscored the total points made by their opponents during the season. Captain-elect Westfall turned in several good times in the hundred yards swim and took both the hundred and the fifty in the meet against our New Hampshire friends. R. G. Anderson set up a new school record in the



KINGSTON
Captain of Football and holder of P. A. Shot Put Record

one hundred yards backstroke in the fast time of 1.09 3-5. Mr. Dake has a strong nucleus returning to soak and splash in the pool for next year. The following men received their letters: Swoope (Capt.), H. T. Jones (Mgr.), MacDuffie, Jeffery, Westfall, B. C. Smith, W. Brainard, R. C. Smith, J. C. Houston, R. G. Anderson, E. Paine, and Jackson.

Wrestling

Mr. Carlson produced one of the strongest wrestling teams that has been under him for several years. Captain Yamaguchi won every bout of the season, having three falls and three decisions to his credit. Capra is a most aggressive wrestler; his bout with the Brown '30 heavyweight will be remembered for some time. The Boston Y. M. C. A. matmen were the only winners from them. The squad defeated teams representing Harvard, Yale, Tufts, Brown, and Springfield freshmen teams. McGauley, one of the mainstays of the squad, was elected to fill the position of captain for next year.

Hockey

The Hockey team had a most unlucky season, there being but one Saturday the entire winter term when the rink looked more suitable for hockey playing than for a swimming meet. The Harvard '30 team won by a large score in the Boston Arena, and the Blue puck chasers piled up a score of five to two against a strong Dean Academy team. Soft ice greeted the team at Exeter, tingeing the game with elements of shinney. Exeter emerged the victor, the score being two to one. Captain Luce, S. Walker, and Kimball were the shining lights of the season.

Boxing and Fencing

Messrs Peck and Barss again took charge of the fencers and found their opponents too strong for them, losing all their contests; Captain Beckwith, Durell, Moser, and J. M. Murray received letters.

Mr. Gradwell supervised his knights of Queensbury realm for the second year. Nearly every Saturday afternoon saw inter-club bouts witnessed by an enthusiastic gathering, the members of which found it difficult not to cheer when their particular favorite landed a resounding blow on an opposing chin.

Tennis

With Captain Sturevant, Luce, Thomas, Robertson, and R. Field again on the squad, Mr. Kelley has the making of an aggregation that will be hard to stop in preparatory school matches. W. P. Baldwin, of Honolulu, shows real form and should add much to the strength of the squad. Heath and Fitch, also new men, did well in the fall practice.

Baseball

For the past month the Case Memorial Cage has been ringing with the sound of the bat as the aspirants for battery positions warmed up. Coach Merewether does not have much material that would make the outlook bright, but there are a few regulars from previous years who should prove valuable in building a team. The only letter men on the squad are Captain Luce, Frigard, Alexander, and Bassett. Luce is expected to hold down the third sack; with Alexander at shortstop. Either Bassett or Frigard will be seen behind the bat. Murphy is the only pitcher of note from last year, and Roe, a new man, is showing up well at that position. Manager J. M. Bennett has arranged fifteen games.



WESTFALL
Captain of Swimming

Scores of Winter Competitions

BASKETBALL

Andover	29	Mass. Art School	21
Andover	20	Tufts Freshmen	12
Andover	12	Clarke School	21
Andover	20	Dean Academy	42
Andover	19	St. John's Preparatory	22
Andover	32	Harvard Freshmen	41
Andover	34	Lowell High School	28
Andover	29	Lawrence High School	26
Andover	50	Huntington	11
Andover	45	Yale Freshmen	52
Andover	52	Worcester Academy	30
Andover	31	Exeter	19
Totals	403	Totals	325

TRACK

Andover	39⅛	Harvard Freshmen	41⅝
Andover	41	Brown Freshmen	22
Andover	35	Dartmouth Freshmen	56
Seconds	28	Lawrence High School	44
Seconds	44	Lowell High School	28
	186⅛		191⅝

SWIMMING

Andover	32	Boys' Club, Boston	32
Andover	27	Huntington School	37
Andover	46	Brookline High School	16
Andover	23	Yale Freshmen	39
Andover	36	Worcester Academy	26
Andover	41	Dartmouth Freshmen	21
Andover	25	Exeter	37
	228		208

HOCKEY

Andover	4	Town Team	1
Andover	1	Melrose H. S.	1
Andover	0	Harvard Freshmen	7
Andover	5	Dean Academy	2
Andover	1	Exeter	2
	11		13

Spring Schedules

TENNIS

April 27—Malden High School at Andover.
April 30—Open.
May 4—Harvard Second at Andover.
May 7—Brown Freshmen at Andover.
May 11—Harvard Second at Andover.
May 14—Yale Freshmen at New Haven.
May 18—Shawsheen C. C. at Andover.
May 21—M. I. T. Second and Freshmen at Andover.
May 25—Newton High School at Andover.
May 28—Dartmouth Freshmen at Andover.
May 30—Interscholastics at Cambridge.
June 6—North Andover C. C. at Andover.
June 8—Exeter at Andover.

BASEBALL

April 23—Boston University Freshmen at Andover.
April 27—University of New Hampshire at Andover.
April 30—Wentworth Institute at Andover.
May 4—Huntington School at Andover.
May 7—Yale Freshmen at New Haven.
May 11—Dean Academy at Andover.
May 14—Dartmouth Freshmen at Andover.
May 18—Harvard Second at Andover.
May 21—Cushing Academy at Andover.
May 25—Holy Cross Freshmen at Andover.
May 28—Worcester Academy at Andover.
May 30—Harvard Freshmen at Andover.
June 1—St. John's Prep at Andover.
June 8—St. Anselm's College at Andover.
June 11—Exeter at Exeter.

TRACK

April 23—M. I. T. Freshmen at Andover.
April 30—Harvard Freshmen at Andover.
May 7—Yale Freshmen at New Haven.
May 14—Harvard Interscholastics.
May 21—Worcester Academy at Andover.
May 27—Dartmouth Freshmen at Andover.
June 5—Exeter at Andover.

Alumni Interests

JOHN ADAMS AIKEN
P. A. 1869
Trustee of Phillips Academy 1908-1927

John Adams Aiken, former Chief Justice of the Superior Court of Massachusetts, died in February in Baltimore, Maryland, where he and Mrs. Aiken had for a fortnight visited relatives.

Born in Greenfield on Sept. 16, 1850, he maintained his residence there throughout his lifetime and to that place turned from the strains and wrangling of the courts that he might cultivate his roses, his recreation and his joy. His garden there was famous among flower lovers and gave delight to many beside its owner and creator.

Among his associates on the bench and with the members of the bar his geniality won him wide popularity, and he was described by one who had been intimate with him as "the most lovable character I have known," a fine tribute after seventeen years of close association.

John Adams Aiken was the eldest son of Judge David Aiken, for many years a leader of the bar in the Connecticut valley and an associate justice of the old Court of Common Pleas.

The son attended the public schools of his native town, prepared for college at Phillips Andover Academy and was graduated from Dartmouth in 1874. After leaving college he served for a short time as principal of the Northfield Academy. He then took a course at the Harvard Law School and was admitted to the bar August 21, 1876.

He at once entered into partnership with his father, who had a large practice. During the early years of his practice, in 1877 and 1878, he served as secretary of the Franklin County Agricultural Society, and in 1883 was elected to represent his district in the Massachusetts Legislature, declining to serve more than one term.

Justice Aiken's popularity was attested in a striking manner in 1890, when he was chosen as district attorney for the northwest judicial district, comprising Hampshire and Franklin counties. He was elected as a Democrat, but the Democrats were in a hopeless minority in that district and it was really the vote of the Republicans that carried him into office. He held that office for six years and, before his appointment to the bench, served as auditor and master in many important legal cases in Massachusetts.

His appointment as a judge of the Superior Court came from a Republican governor,



JOHN ADAMS AIKEN
CLASS OF 1869

Roger Wolcott, in August, 1898, and he was elevated to the position of chief justice in January, 1905, to succeed the late Judge Albert Mason. During his long career on the bench he presided at many of the most important trials in the Massachusetts courts.

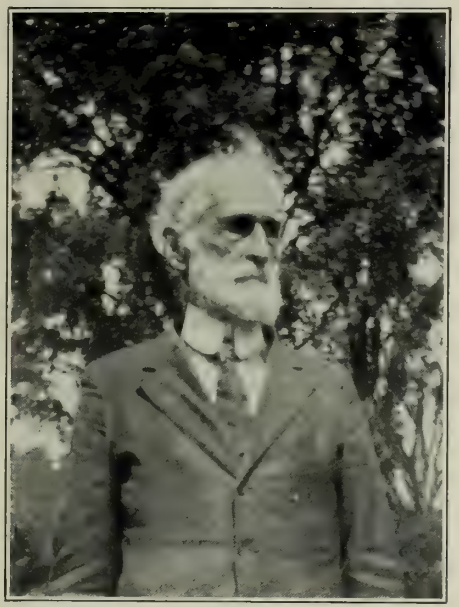
Judge Aiken always took an active interest in the affairs of his home town, serving as a member of the board of park commissioners and as president of the Greenfield Library Association. He was a member of the Union Club of Boston and of the Massachusetts Historical Society.

In 1895, he married Miss Maria Willard Dickinson of Baltimore, who survives him.

Eben Moody Boynton, 1840-1927

About fifty years ago the writer of this sketch was invited with others to be the guests of Mr. Boynton on a trip down the Merrimac river to his home in West Newbury, a house built two hundred years before. Largely through his enterprise the river had been open to extensive navigation.

His school days at Phillips were happy ones for two years and his experiences in the English Commons remained through his life, fraught with interest. He early developed a power of clear thinking and ready debate which helped him greatly in his battles before legislative committees. Ill health forced him to join an older brother in the forests of Michigan, where the black-walnut trees resisted the saws of the lumbermen. The inquiring, inventive mind of the young man led to the patenting of a saw with peculiar teeth in the form of the letter M which cut with ease and rapidity.



Eben Moody Boynton
Class of 1861



David James Burrell
Class of 1863

The Centennial exposition in 1876 brought his "lightning saw" to the attention of many and through its royalties yielded him a large fortune. His home in New York City attracted members of the boards of trade, financiers, politicians. He welcomed to it the Emperor of Brazil, Dom Pedro, who came to attend the Centennial gathering at Philadelphia.

The rest of his long life was given to an intense, persistent but fruitless struggle, in which he lost his fortune derived from the invention of the saw, to convince legislators and railroad leaders to establish his monorail or bicycle railway, which he claimed would enable a train to girdle the earth in a single day, going 300 miles an hour with perfect safety. He never lost courage or perseverance, but in vain.

In 1922, at our Phillips alumni dinner, he mounted the steps of the Borden Gymnasium with head erect, with smiling face, undaunted and serene. We cherish his fame as an inventor and place him in the ranks of our illustrious students who have brought renown to our Phillips name.

David James Burrell, 1844-1926

Since 1891, he was pastor of the Marble Collegiate Church in New York City, the oldest church in the United States. He was a man of strong convictions, of winning personality, of literary excellence. During his school days he was elected the first president of the Philomathean Society from the Senior class and was chosen by his classmates as chairman of the committee to draw up resolutions on the death of Lieut. Samuel H. Thompson, the Phillips lad who died at Antietam. At the Commencement dinner in 1918, he presided with unusual charm and wit and added many friends to the long list of those who knew and loved him.

William Edwin Stanley, 1844-1926

No mere boy, but a man grown, a veteran of the Civil War, he entered Phillips and at once took a commanding position in school affairs. He was president of one of the eating clubs, editor of the *Mirror*, a speaker in the Draper contest, vice-president and president of the Philomathean Society. He wrote back frequently to his old school, and it was always "Hurrah for Old Phillips and the class of 1869". His was a life spent in faithful service as an ordained minister and in devoted care as a chaplain of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Obituaries

George Converse Fiske for a half year in 1900, taught the classics in Phillips and resigned in December to accept a position in the University of Wisconsin, where he taught for more than a



WILLIAM EDWIN STANLEY
Class of 1869

quarter of a century, becoming professor of Latin. He received three degrees from Harvard, A.B. in 1894, A.M. in 1897, and Ph.D. in 1900. He contributed many papers and reviews on classical studies to Harvard publications and was author during the war of a pamphlet on *Violation of Neutrality of Belgium*. He died in Madison, Wisc., January 8, 1927.

1858 — John Marvin Horton, son of Lucius Beecher and Eunice Noyes Stone Horton, was born in Waterbury, Conn., December 7, 1842, and graduated from Harvard in 1863. He spent the larger part of his life in railroad business, with the New York Central and the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy roads. He died in Wellesley, January 30, 1927.

1858 — Richard Cary Morse, son of Richard Cary, 1803, and Sarah Louisa Davis Morse, was born in Hudson, N. Y., September 19, 1841, and graduated from Yale in 1862, and from both Princeton Theological Seminary and from Union Theological Seminary in 1867. He was assistant editor of the *New York Observer*, general secretary of the International Committee of the Y. M. C.A. of North America for nearly half a century, and a writer of many books and pamphlets. He died in Brooklyn, N. Y., December 25, 1926. Two brothers attended Phillips, William H., 1863, and Oliver C., 1864.

1858 — Samuel Augustus Sparhawk, son of Samuel and Sarah Ellen Bartol Sparhawk, was born in Marblehead, August 11, 1839, and became a shoe manufacturer. He died in Marblehead, November 14, 1926.

1860 — Edward Payson Hurd, son of Julius Curtis and Rebecca Ann Robinson Hurd, was born in Medway, June 28, 1841. He enlisted in Co. K, 16th Connecticut Volunteers, and served for three years during the Civil War, eight months of the time as a prisoner in Southern prisons. He led a business life with importing and commission houses and was one of the organizers of the United Shoe Machinery Corporation of this country and of abroad. He died in Milton, February 23, 1927. A brother, William R., was in the class of 1860.

1861 — Eben Moody Boynton, son of Alfred and Abigail Moody Boynton, was born in Harrisville, O., July 23, 1840. Early in life he amassed a large fortune through his invention of the lightning saw. Later he devised a bicycle railway which would revolutionize travel, but although he spent his fortune in endeavoring to establish such a road, he died without seeing it used on any large scale. He was twice married, his last wife being Charlotte Dinsmore Dickson of Baltimore. He died in Boston, March 10, 1927.

1862 — George Patten Slade, son of Jarvis and Hannah Thomas Patten Slade, was born in Boston, November 9, 1845, and became a dealer in real estate in New York City, and died in that city, August 29, 1926.

1864 — William Henry Backus, son of Thomas and Sarah Anna Young Backus, was born in West Killingly (now Danielson), Conn., July 29, 1844, attended Brown for one term, and graduated from Yale in 1870. He was a journalist in Boston for many years and died in Danielson, November 14, 1926. A brother. Eben Y., was in the class of 1871.

1864 — Walter Buck, son of Edward and Elizabeth Green Hubbard Buck, was born in Boston, September 29, 1847, and graduated from Yale in 1870. He engaged in railroad engineering in Iowa, in the nursery business in Geneva, N. Y., and in the real estate business in Boston since 1877. He died in Andover, March 7, 1927.

1865 — Edward Davis Emerson, son of Joseph and Sarah Hammond Davis Emerson, was born in Andover, November 9, 1845. He was presi-

dent of the Johnsonburg, Pa., Vitrified Brick Company, and interested in mines in the West and the sale of soda fountains in the East. He died in Augusta, Ga., January 22, 1927.

1866 — Hiram Lufbery Hutchinson, son of George Putnam and Mary Hutchinson Hutchinson, was born in Middleton, April 15, 1849. He engaged in teaching and in railroad surveying and engineering, and died in Cambridge, November 28, 1926. Two brothers were in Phillips, George H., 1862, and Myron R., 1865.

1869 — John Adams Aiken, son of David, 1826, and Mary Elizabeth Adams Aiken, was born in Greenfield, September 16, 1850, and graduated from Dartmouth in 1874. He was appointed a justice of the Superior Court of Massachusetts in 1898, and chief justice in 1905. From 1908 till his death he was a trustee of the Academy. He died in Baltimore, Md., January 28, 1927.

1869 — James Hayward, son of John Thornton Kirkland and Eliza Crane Hayward, was born in Bangor, Me., February 1, 1852, and graduated from Yale in 1873. He received the degree of LL.B. from the Law School of Washington University at St. Louis, Mo. He had a varied career as lawyer, newspaper owner, grocer, building loan agent, manager of a lead company, a furniture company, a tack company. He was assignee of the Aetna Loan Company, and for thirteen years was an officer of the Missouri-Lincoln Trust Company of St. Louis. He died in Johnson City, Tenn., January 20, 1927. He had two brothers at Phillips, John K., 1863, and Charles T., 1864.

1869 — William Edwin Stanley, son of Sylvan and Susanna Emery Frye Stanley, was born in Attleboro, September 28, 1844, and graduated from Newton Theological Seminary in 1873, and was a Baptist minister for fifty-three years in Minnesota, Ohio and Iowa. At Eldora, Ia., he served for over nineteen years. He was in the 29th Regt., Mass. Heavy Artillery, in the Civil war. For many years he was chaplain of the G. A. R. department of Iowa. He died in Manchester, Ia., December 16, 1926.

1869 — Aurelius Sykes, son of Israel Newton and Diana Gilbert Sykes, was born in Dorset, Vt., December 12, 1847, and was a farmer in Hinesburg, Vt. He died in Hardwick, Vt., October 9, 1924.

1870 — George Hylands Campbell, son of Charles Henry and Ann Rebecca Tucker Campbell, was born in Amherst, N. H., September 22, 1850. He studied law in the office of William A. Gaston, who later was Governor of Massachusetts. He was private secretary to three governors of the state from 1875-1879. He engaged in the construction and operation of electric street railways and later was a fruit grower in southern California. He died in Los Angeles, Calif., January 28, 1927.

1871 — Edward Kirk Chapman, son of Elias and Lydia Knowlton Palmer Chapman, was born in Andover, February 4, 1854, and engaged in the insurance business in Boston. He died in Brookline, March 4, 1927.

1875 — Martin Reiley Jacobs, son of Adam Martin Reiley and Anne Snowdon Jacobs, was born in Brownsville, Pa., July 8, 1855, and graduated from Harvard in 1879, and from the Columbia Law School in 1881. He died in Philadelphia, Pa., November 7, 1926.

1875 — John Stephen McKone, son of Edward and Ellen Kirwin McKone, was born in North Andover, May 7, 1854, and was ordained a Roman Catholic priest in May, 1882, in St. Louis, Mo. He died in North Andover, August 21, 1925. Two brothers attended Phillips, William T., 1878, and James J., 1886.

1876 — Edward Rankin Brainerd, son of Lawrence Robbins and Nancy Maria Foot Brainard, was born in St. Albans, Vt., April 19, 1856, and graduated from Middlebury in 1879, and from Union Seminary in 1882. He was pastor in Sherbrooke, Canada, for four years and was a home missionary in Los Angeles, Calif. and vicinity for eight years. He then entered the investment field in Los Angeles. A son, Edward R. Jr., was in the class of 1910. Mr. Brainerd died in Los Angeles, Sept. 3, 1925.

1877 — James Clark Sanford, son of Amos Chapman and Jane Abigail Clark Sanford, was born in Palmyra, N. Y., September 26, 1859. He attended Hobart and Yale and was graduated from West Point in 1884. He rose to be Colonel in 1914. He was an officer in the Corps of Engineers in the U. S. Army and was in charge of the improvement of the Missouri and Yellowstone rivers. He was engineer of the 6th Lighthouse district, was attached to the custom house in New Orleans, La., was division engineer in New York City until he retired in 1922. He died at sea in the Mediterranean, December 26, 1926.

1877 — Robert Powell Walker, son of Jacob Schultz and Mary Ann Lupton Walker, was born in Indianapolis, Ind., July 2, 1857, and became a dealer in real estate in Chicago, Ill. He died in Glencoe, Ill., February 16, 1926.

1878 — Frederick Augustus Brown, son of Frederick Davis and Tamar Waters Brown, was

born in Webster, October 24, 1856, and graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1882. He was chairman of the school committee, school physician and bank director in Webster, was a member of the Massachusetts legislature, and died in Dedham, January 14, 1927.

1879 — Nathan Fiske Banfield, son of Everett Colby and Anne Scholfield Fiske Banfield, was born in West Roxbury, November 15, 1860. He entered the employ of the First National Bank of Austin, Minn. in 1879, and rose to be its president. He was city treasurer and was on its board of education. His influence in the community was of the highest type. He died in Austin, December 26, 1926.

1879 — Henry Corwith Ross, son of John and Phoebe Corwith Ross, was born in Galena, Ill., August 15, 1858, and engaged in banking and in lumber manufacturing. He died in Hendersonville, N. C., January 19, 1927.

1880 — Albert Sargent Cleary, son of John and Hannah Sargent Cleary, was born in West Amesbury, December 10, 1858. He engaged in farming and stock raising in North Loup, Nebraska, and held several township offices, such as treasurer and assessor The last years of his life he spent in Santa Anna, Calif. He lost his life in the mountains of Calif., in 1924, and his body was not found till two years later.

1880 — John Putnam Harding, son of John Wheeler, 1837, and Mehitable Pratt Lane Harding, was born in Longmeadow, April 26, 1861, and was a member of the class of 1885, Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He was an architect and interior decorator in Springfield. He died in Longmeadow, October 30, 1926.

1883 — Harmon John Coulter, son of John and Annie Coulter, was born in Montgomery, Colo., July 5, 1862, and became a pharmacist in Craig, Colo. He died in Cheyenne, Wyo., November 21, 1918.

1886 — James Allen Warner, son of James Meach and Matilda Allen Warner, was born in Albany, N. Y., April 7, 1867, and graduated from Yale in 1890. He entered at once the employ of the Albany Card and Paper Manufacturing Company, being successively director, secretary, treasurer, vice-president and president. He was also a director of the New York State Fire Insurance Company and the Albany Exchange Savings Bank, and a trustee of the public library. He died in Albany, January 31, 1927.

1887 — Granville Washburn Carleton, son of Granville Emerson and Sarah Josephine Harkness Carleton, was born in Rockport, Me., February 16, 1866. He engaged in the manufacture of lime in his native place. He died in Boston, May 26, 1925. A brother, Ralph W., was in 1883.

1887 — Edgar Burr Northrup, son of Leonard Speir and Jane Elizabeth Burr Northrup, was born in Broadalbin, N. Y., April 21, 1867, and graduated from Sheffield in 1890. He became a banker and broker in Sioux Falls, S. Dak. He served in the State Senate and died in Sioux Falls, November 17, 1926.

1887 — Samuel Erwin Strong, son of Samuel Merwin and Eudora Ingersoll Strong, was born in Cleveland, O., November 2, 1866. He entered his father's firm of wholesale druggists and manufacturing chemists. He was a director in the Union Trust Co. and in the Dow Chemical Co. He died in Cleveland, January 5, 1927.

1889 — Charles Edmund Coxe, son of Henry Brinton and Isabelle Brown Coxe, was born in Philadelphia, Pa., July 12, 1870 and was a member of the Yale class of 1894. He was a gentleman farmer in Malvern, Pa. He had been a director of the Metropolitan Opera Company of New York. He died in Palm Beach, Fla., January 11, 1927. A son, Eckley B., 3d, was in the class of 1915.

1889 — Shelton King Wheeler, son of Xenophon and Amanda Elizabeth Knowlton Wheeler, was born in Chattanooga, Tenn., August 13, 1872, and graduated from Yale in 1894, and attended the Columbia Law School in 1894-6. He practiced his profession in Chattanooga for two years and became a mining engineer in Montana and farmer and a dealer in real estate in Long Beach, Calif. He died in Los Angeles, Calif., February 26, 1927.

1890 — William Heazlitt Woodruff, son of Edward Delevan, 1854, and Dorcas Anna Gould Woodruff, was born in Aurora, N. Y., November 2, 1870. He was engaged in the hardware business in Auburn, N. Y., and died there January 1, 1927.

1891 — Hiram Arthur Bryant, son of James Paul and Sarah Knapp Bryant, was born in Greenwich, Conn., March 27, 1873, and graduated from Yale in 1895, and from the Albany Medical College in 1898. He practiced his profession in Schenectady, N. Y., for twenty-five years and died there January 3, 1927.

1892 — Frederick Andrews Metzger, son of Solomon Samuel and Mary Andrews Garett Metzger, was born in Bedford, Pa., August 21, 1870. He became a merchant and banker in his native place and was prominent in the business

and social and political life of the city. He died in Philadelphia, Pa., November 23, 1926. A brother, Solomon, was in the class of 1898.

1894 — Quincy Wellington Farr, son of Creon Bolles and Ella Wellington Farr, was born in Tioga, Pa., July 27, 1874, and was with the Northwest Lumber Co. at Seattle, Wash. He was killed by being run over by a log train near Shelton, Wash., March 24, 1921.

1895 — William Combs Ridgway son of Charles Dallas and Julia Woodhull Combs Ridgway, was born in Newark, N. J., April 4, 1877, and graduated from the Columbia Law School in 1898. Beside his legal practice, he was much interested in trade associations and was for many years secretary of the National Paper Trade Association. He died in New York City, December 28, 1926. A son, William C., Jr., was in the class of 1925.

1895 — William Nicholas Weir, son of William Kan and Mary Redding Weir, was born in Carmel, N. Y., February 14, 1873, and was at Columbia University, 1896-1902. He graduated from Union Theological Seminary in 1900. He became an Episcopalian clergyman and at the time of his death was rector at Sayre, Pa. He died in New York City, January 24, 1927.

1896 — John Everett Keach, son of John and Ellen Maria Jackson Keach, was born in Northampton, July 4, 1874, and graduated from Yale in 1900 and from the Yale Forest School in 1906. After resigning from the United States Forest Service in 1921, he took up ranching and lumbering and was connected with the Missoula, Mont., Building and Loan Association. He died in Warm Springs, Mont., September 12, 1926. A brother, Walter E., was in 1903.

1899 — Regis Chauvenet, son of Samuel Hemple and Mary Burnside Chauvenet, was born in Harrisburg, Pa., April 19, 1880, and engaged in farming and fruit growing in Sheridan, Pa. He died in Philadelphia, Pa., August 23, 1926.

1899 — George Perley Elliot, son of George Francis and Lucena Mullen Blake Elliot, was born in Manchester, N. H., January 21, 1877. He was in the Spanish War and served in France during the World War. He was the city editor of the *Manchester Union* and was a member of the New Hampshire Legislature. He was connected with fire insurance companies and with street railway advertising firms. He died in Rutherford, N. J., February 14, 1927. A brother, John S., was in the class of 1895.

1900 — Walter Britton Jordan, son of Walter Booth and Mary Leighton Jordan, was born in Fort Buford, N. Dak., March 9, 1879, and died in Minneapolis, Minn., March 6, 1927.

1903 — George Warren Barnes, son of George Warren and Cornelia Alice Young Barnes, was born in Honesdale, Pa., October 29, 1879, and attended the University of Michigan. He helped organize the Pioneer Telephone and Telegraph Company of Oklahoma, and engaged in oil and gas production till the outbreak of the World War when he went as an accredited war correspondent to the front lines. For the last eight years he fought a losing battle for health and died in Muskogee, Okla., December 17, 1926. Two brothers were in Phillips, Horace Y., in 1903, and Coe Y. in 1898.

1904 — George Wade Martin, son of Frank James and Flora Adele Lowrey Martin, was born in Olean, N. Y., August 24, 1884, and was in the Princeton class of 1908. He became a Lieutenant in the United States Marine Corps and rose to be Captain. He died in Haiti, September 26, 1925.

1907 — Henry Paul Greenough, son of Thomas Lockman and Tennessee Epperson Greenough was born in Missoula, Mont., December 6, 1886, and graduated from Sheffield in 1911. He was a banker in Spokane, Wash., and engaged in mining in Troy, Mont. For more than ten years he raised cattle in Montana. He died in Spokane, January 29, 1927. A brother, John E., was in the class of 1911.

1908 — Steuart Lansing Pittman, son of Lansing Misner and Annette Steuart Pittman, was born in Detroit, Mich., August 18, 1888, and graduated from Yale in 1912. He engaged in the coal and ice business in Detroit and later was a banker. He took part in organizing the Guardian Trust Company, of which he was vice-president. He was a director of the Jefferson Savings Bank. During the World War he was 1st Lieutenant in the Aviation Section Corps, Aircraft Production. He died in Detroit, January 30, 1927. A brother, Ernest W., was in the class of 1909.

1910 — Robert Ten Broeck Kirkbride, son of James Benjamin and Emma Grinnell Kirkbride, was born in Massena, N. Y., January 17, 1891, and attended St. Lawrence University. In the World War he was chief yeoman, Psychiatric Unit, Great Lakes Naval Training Station, contracting tuberculosis of which he died at Saranac Lake, N. Y., April 13, 1926.

1914 — Laurence Frederic Eames, son of Alfred Metcalf and Ada Frances Tebbetts Eames, was born in South Framingham, Feb-

ruary 21, 1896, and graduated from Harvard in 1918. He served with the Sanitary Service Unit in the World War, receiving the Croix de Guerre. In December, 1917, he was in the U. S. Coast Artillery, as instructor in the Truck School at Fortress Monroe. He taught one year as principal of the High School in Hampstead, N. H., and then studied at the General Seminary in New York City and at the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge. He became assistant rector in Pittsburgh, Pa. He died in Boston, December 29, 1926.

1915 — Willard Flower Rhodes, son of Alonzo Willard and Elizabeth May Flower Rhodes, was born in Stockton, Calif, October 27, 1894. For two years he was a student at Throop College of Technology at Pasadena, Calif. He served in the aviation section of the Signal Corps in France during the World War, and in 1918 suffered disaster to his plane which caused him to be buffeted in icy waters for more than three hours. He engaged in the oil refining business in New Mexico, Oklahoma and Texas, in the cement business in California. He died of tuberculosis in Tucson, Ariz., July 25, 1926. Through all his life he manifested a love of nature, especially for birds.

1919 — Philip Edwin Kimball, son of Herbert Winslow, 1889, and Alice Benson Kimball, was born in Bradford, July 4, 1901, and graduated from Dartmouth in 1923. He was a member of the faculty of Syracuse University and died in Syracuse, N. Y., March 7, 1927.

1924 — Harold Dunsford, son of Reuben and Jean Alton Dunsford, was born in Lowell, February 26, 1906. He attended Cambridge University, England, and was killed in a motor accident in England, January 24, 1927. A brother, Bevan, was in the class of 1924.

1925 — Arthur Chaplin Bailey, son of Arthur Low and Mabel Calder Dobbin Bailey, was born in Wilmington, Del., December 26, 1905, and entered Williams after graduating from Andover. He died of pneumonia in Williamstown, February 10, 1927.

Personals

1874 — Frank L. Gerrish is a member of the Council of Governor Spaulding of New Hampshire.

1878 — Edward Bailey, having declined reelection as president of the Harrisburg National Bank, a post which he has held for thirty-five years, has been chosen chairman of the board of directors.

1887 — Out of twelve hundred hymns submitted to "The Homiletic Review" of New York, "A Hymn of Prayer" written by Professor Henry Hallam Tweedy of New Haven received the first prize.

1888 — Orton B. Brown of Berlin, N. H., has been appointed by Governor Spaulding, chairman of the State board of education.

1889 — Otho G. Cartwright is treasurer of the Gasoline Producers and is also treasurer and director of the Westchester County Research Bureau.

1889 — Clarence Morgan is chairman of the committee on claims in the Vermont Legislature.

1891 — Rev. Thomas Tracy Walsh has written "The Word Abideth" which Longmans, Green publish.

1892 — Rev. Henry N. Hyde is executive Secretary of the diocese of West Missouri and may be addressed at 5410 Main Street, Kansas City, Mo.

1892 — Alfred Day Pardee and Mrs. Marie Antoinette Pearson were married in London, England, January 1, 1927.

1892 — William H. Wadhams is practicing law with offices at 47 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France.

1893 — Abram R. Brubacher has written *Teaching: Profession and Practice*, published by the Century Company.

1894 — Edgar Rice Burroughs has written *The Outlaw of Torn* which A. C. McClurg & Co. publish.

1894 — Henry C. Merrill is a pioneer developer and president of the Indian River Section of the Florida Citrus Exchange and lives at Tropic Home at the southern end of Merritt Island, Florida.

1894 — Albert R. Williams is president and half owner of the B. B. Date and Grapefruit Ranch at Indio, Calif.

1897 — J. Layng Mills has left Boston and has opened an architect's office at 527 5th Ave., New York City.

1898 — E. Allen Stebbins has been elected president of the Rochester, N. Y., Savings Bank.

1901 — William C. Matthews is special assistant to the United States Attorney General and is stationed at San Francisco, Calif.

1902 — Rev. Melville B. Gurley is pastor of the Market Square Presbyterian Church, Germantown, Pa.

1903 — John M. Cates, athletic director at Bowdoin College, has been elected to a similar position at Yale.

1903 — Joseph A. O'Connor has been made King's Counsel by the Government of the Province of Saskatchewan, Canada.

1908 — Vaughn Harrison Wilson and Miss Elizabeth Savage were married in Scranton, Pa , November 24, 1926. He is in the engineering department of the Hudson Coal Company of Scranton.

1909 — Frederic A. Adams is secretary and athletic director of the Rangers club of Denver, Colo. The club consists of boys between the ages of six and nine.

1909 — Elbridge B. Pierce is practicing law at 1200 South Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

1913 — James Gould and Miss Marian Goldsmith were married in New York City, January 12, 1927.

1913 — John D. M. Hamilton is the speaker of the Kansas house of representatives.

1915 — Thomas J. Sheehan has opened offices for the practice of law at 120 Broadway, New York City.

1916 — Donald H. Andrews is research fellow of the Bartol Foundation of the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, Pa.

1916 — Henry Lewis Dudley, Jr. and Miss Dorothy Reed Gilbert were married in Little Falls, N. Y., January 15, 1927.

1916 — Walton Smith and Miss Arlene Hills were married in Rye, N. Y., December 4, 1926.

1917 — Roger Mayham Rowe and Miss Adele Marsh were married in Montclair, N. J., February 4, 1927.

1917 — Myron Lewis Schafer and Miss Marjorie Harlow were married in New York City, N. Y., February 22, 1927.

1919 — George R. Bailey is vice-president of the Harrisburg, Pa., National Bank.

1919 — Thomas Wells Durant and Miss Adelaide Brevoort Hutton were married January 19, 1927.

1920 — Robert M. Clough is with the Mayflower Oil Company.

1921 — Newton L. Dillaway has written *Emmy Lou and Ignatz* which Bridgman & Lyman publish.

1921 — Raymond Otis is teaching at the Berkshire School in Sheffield, Mass.

1921 — William S. Serat is with the American District Steam Company at North Tonawanda, N. Y.

1922 — Daniel Allen is employed by the Shell Oil Company of California and may be addressed at 802 East Ocean Boulevard, Long Beach, Calif.

1922 — Donald K. Walker is with Harriman & Co., 26 Broadway, New York City.

1924 — Olin A. Saunders has been awarded the Princeton Club Scholarship at Yale, one of the highest undergraduate honors, being given for "outstanding character, personality and capacity for leadership and service as evidenced in scholarship, athletics and other undergraduate activities."

THE

PHILLIPS BULLETIN

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Volume XXI Number 4
July, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-seven

SPECIAL FEATURES

Commencement Activities

Plans for the 150th Anniversary

The Career of Gustavus V. Fox



Photograph by Gus J. Forbusi

THE MEMORIAL TOWER

THE PHILLIPS BULLETIN

Issued Five Times a Year, in January, March, April, July, and October

PHILLIPS ACADEMY

ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

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EDITORIALS

Someone never fails to remark that Commencement is a time of mingled joy and sadness. But as one looks back on the Commencement of 1927 it is hard to feel any emotion save that of pleasure in a most happy and successful occasion. There were those who feared — be it whispered — that Commencement this year would be poorly attended — that many graduates would put off their return until the 150th Anniversary next year. But such prophets of evil must have lost faith in themselves when they saw the beautiful lawn in front of George Washington Hall thronged with guests and graduates at the Trustees' Reception; when they saw the new auditorium filled to capacity at the Commencement Exercises; when they saw the almost vain efforts of the late arrivals to find one empty seat at the Alumni Luncheon. It is doubtful if there has been a better attended or more enthusiastic Commencement. The weather was as perfect as only Andover weather in June can be — bright sunshine, tempered by cool breezes and flecked by the shadows of drifting clouds. It would be strange, indeed, if many of our guests, as they wandered about the Campus, did not become deeply touched by that "contagion of beauty" of which Walter Prichard Eaton spoke in his address at the Alumni Luncheon. To the Senior Class, who have lived for long in these surroundings, perhaps the victory of the Academy nine over the graduates was more noteworthy. Without the services of their mainstay in the box, Al Stearns, the graduates went down to defeat, 3-1.

Less than a twelve-month before the event, all minds at Andover are looking forward to the epochal occasion, on May 18 and 19, 1928, when the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary, — or shall we employ that ill-omened Philadelphian

word "sesquicentennial"?, — of Phillips Academy will be commemorated. The school, as everybody knows, was actually opened on Thursday, April 30, 1778, but that date is often rainy in New England, and it has been decided, therefore, to hold the celebration three weeks later, at a period when sunshine and clear skies may be expected, — but unfortunately not assured! Plans are already maturing for a distinctive observance of the anniversary. A central committee will have charge of the program, and various subsidiary groups will take care of details. While it is doubtless too early to make announcements regarding the calendar, it may be stated that several distinguished men have already agreed to be present. Arrangements will be made to provide for at least three thousand returning alumni. At the alumni luncheon in the huge tent at the Centenary in 1878, more than 1500 people sat down at the tables; at least twice that number will probably attend in 1928. Fraternity and class reunions are also being scheduled for the days of next year's celebration, which will unquestionably bring to Andover, — weather conditions permitting, — the largest which the town has ever known. We trust that Andover men across the continent will so adjust their engagements for next spring as to be on the Hill in May in lilac time, when we shall pass in review the story of a century and a half.

We urge every alumnus and friend of Phillips Academy to read thoughtfully Dr. Stearns's speech at the Alumni Luncheon outlining the plans of the Trustees for the next few months, — plans involving constructive proposals which will some day be recognized as marking the dawn of a brighter day in American education. In this current number of the *Bulletin*, replete as it is with Commencement news, there is no space for commenting at length or in any detail on the method suggested for making the salaries of instructors at Andover more adequate; we can only recommend that our graduates examine it with care and ponder on what it aims to do. Those critics who have intimated that modern Andover has been paying too much attention to brick and mortar and too little to things of the spirit must now be completely silenced as this magnificent project for the endowment of teachers approaches its culmination.

The foundation of the new professorship announced by the Head Master at this time is honorable to three men profoundly interested in Phillips Academy and largely responsible for its present and its future: to Mr. Cochran, the generous donor, whose vigor, liberality, and idealism have meant so much to the school; to Mr. Ripley, the wise administrator of the affairs of the Trustees, whose modesty has too often kept him in the background during a period distinguished by steady and substantial progress; and to Mr. Forbes, the broad-minded and inspiring teacher, the lover of the humanities, himself master of more than one of the fine arts. The Alfred L. Ripley Foundation, established by Mr. Cochran and assigned to Mr. Forbes, is indeed a memorial more enduring than brass. Its establishment is, we trust, but the prelude to a series of similar endowments which will make Andover a model in the movement for better teachers and better teaching.

Some of the older graduates returning to the Hill for a visit will doubtless be momentarily shocked at the disappearance of the brick Main Building which they knew as the center of academic life. With the razing of its walls and the carrying off of its timbers went one of the distinctive landmarks of the campus. Dedicated in 1866, towards the close of Dr. Samuel H. Taylor's administration, it was never a thing of beauty. In its original form, indeed, its architecture was blatantly atrocious, and two attempts at remodeling were of benefit only because they made its ugliness less conspicuous. But during its nearly sixty years of usefulness, it was affectionately regarded by Phillips boys: in the assembly hall on the third floor they gathered for morning chapel under four successive principals, — Taylor, Tilton, Bancroft, and Stearns, — and here too all the speaking contests and special exercises were held; below were the recitation rooms where the boys sat under "Uncle Sam", and later under Professors Coy and Comstock and MacCurdy and the giants of an older generation of teachers; on the porch the undergraduates posed for their class photographs or idled during unoccupied hours. In the entry was the spot, marked by a tablet, where Principal Taylor, on that momentous Sunday in January, 1871, sank down heavily on the floor, dead in the midst of his pupils after thirty-four years of faithful service. Yes, the Main Building was full of memories to those who were familiar with it in its prime! . . . But lately it had outlived its usefulness, like an old man whose work is done. It was no longer practicable to hold school exercises there, for the walls and floors were declared to be unsafe. It had stood there for two years, isolated and ignored, while the magnificent buildings which replaced it have been opened on the other side of the highway. So the wrecking company laid rough hands on it, and in less than two months it was gone. Nothing remains to the spectator but the place where once it stood, fresh and new, the pride of Dr. Taylor's heart. *Sic transit gloria mundi!*

The Hill is indeed a busy place in these tumultuous days! With incredible swiftness the steam shovel has been excavating for the foundations of Samuel F. B. Morse Hall, and dynamiters have been blasting away the enormous rock which projected above the surface in the rear of the old Seminary buildings. Crowds of instructors and undergraduates have stood around as this shovel, with an intelligence more than human, moved here and there like one of Wells's Martians; and busy men have been lured from their prosaic duties by the fascination of this amazing machine. As the old Main Building went down, the new hall was rising, and there have been days when the spectator could choose between demolition and construction as his pastime. Such periods of intense activity come in the lives of men and of institutions, and we are still in the midst of growth at Phillips Academy. No one with imagination can help wondering what Judge Phillips or Squire Farrar would think if he could by some magic power be reincarnated and allowed to see the metamorphosis which the hand of man is accomplishing on land which once seemed irrevocably bare and desolate.

The great rush of youth to our colleges, one of the striking phenomena of the post-war years, has had its inevitable

reaction. In a recent number of *The Atlantic* appears "The Revolt of a Middle-Aged Father", which asks whether all this college education is worth while — whether the yearly expenditure of some $2,000,000,000 is justified, either in benefit derived by the 600,000 young men and women who enjoy it or by the country at large. However we may feel about the emphasis now placed on the value of a college education, there are few who would question the importance of a boy's years at school. Until he reaches eighteen a youngster scarcely knows his own mental powers. Nor has he reached anything like his full physical development. It is during his school years that a lad may discover what the future development of his tastes, both mental and physical, will be. This is all the more true since our great schools are becoming more than mere educational institutions in the narrow sense of the word. The boys at Andover live in an atmosphere of culture, of beauty, of tradition that can hardly fail to impress even the most indifferent of them. A boy who has seen the long shadows of a May evening creep across the Campus, who has listened on a warm, lazy, Sunday afternoon to the music of the bells, who has glimpsed through the darkness the light always burning under the white colonnade of Samuel Phillips Hall, will be touched by a sense of loveliness that will last throughout his life. And a boy who has heard a great master at the keys of the new organ, who has sat entranced before the Russian Singers, who has thrilled at the words of famous lecturers and explorers, has had more solid intellectual experiences which he will never forget. Assuredly Andover has become more than a school. It is a great cultural center. And the "immortal boy", living in an atmosphere which even the old Athenians might envy, should be able to judge whether the Arts Course of his college will appeal to him, or whether he is cut out for more material endeavors.

How to keep the boys occupied and happy and at the same time on the Hill on Saturday evenings has always been one of the problems of the school. Three or four years ago the experiment was tried of showing moving pictures in the Gymnasium. Although the surroundings were far from ideal — boys either sitting on the floor or perched precariously on high pieces of apparatus — the pleasure they showed seemed to more than justify the experiment. Now that the new George Washington Auditorium is available with its ample and comfortable appointments, the Saturday night movies have become even more important in the school life. In fact they may be said to have become essential in that they take care of the boys' natural excess of spirits and desire to let off steam at the end of the week's work. The films shown have been of the greatest variety possible, keeping in mind the funds available and the taste of boys of preparatory school age. Romances, comedies, news reels, and animated cartoons — the latter the most popular single item — have been exhibited. It has been possible to secure films of quite recent issue and of the best type. The most popular feature pictures have been those made by Douglas Fairbanks, his "Don Q, Son of Zorro" drawing the largest crowd of the year. The boys themselves have financed these shows entirely by voluntary contributions, the expenses of one evening running to forty

or fifty dollars. While it is planned to give movies during the next school year, the method of financing has not yet been determined. One suggestion has been to sell season tickets good for the entire year. This is the plan to be adopted by Exeter.

During the spring term, while motion pictures have been taken of school life, we have lived unabashed in what seemed to our inexperience to be a small section of Hollywood. Teachers were lured from their recitations into the open air to be photographed, while their curious classes looked down from windows above. Dormitory rooms were entered at unexpected hours in order that views might be taken of scholars busy at their books. Here and there on the campus might be observed little groups of figures watching as the camera caught pictures of well-known characters. Even at night the filming continued in George Washington Hall. Once the noon train from Boston stopped to allow some twenty boys to descend with suitcases and golf bags, as if they were the greenest of "preps". At the celebration following the Andover-Exeter meet, the operators stood in a heavy rain while brilliant flares illuminated the drenched band and paraders. It was all very picturesque, — and new to our staid and somewhat old-fashioned community. When this scenario is completed, it will be shown to the alumni from coast to coast, and we shall enjoy "seeing ourselves as ithers see us".

The *Bulletin* extends to Professor Warren King Moorehead, Director of the Department of Archaeology at Phillips Academy, its warmest congratulations upon the distinction recently bestowed upon him by Oglethorpe University, in Georgia, in awarding him the honorary degree of Doctor of Science. For years Dr. Moorehead has stood in the forefront of his profession, making a brilliant record as a field man in archaeological and anthropological research and as an authority on the life and culture of the American Indian. His discoveries and his books have reflected credit on Phillips Academy, and we are glad to perceive that his achievement is recognized nationally as well as in his own local environment. This degree is merely symbolic evidence of the position which he has attained. We are printing in this number of the *Bulletin* reproductions of the excellent sketches made by Mr. William H. Walker, of Flushing, New York, not only of Dr. Moorehead, but also of Professor Allen R. Benner and Mr. Arthur W. Leonard, both of the Academy teaching staff, and we are sure that these pictures will be appreciated by the large body of alumni who know these gentlemen personally.

With this issue of the *Bulletin*, the editorial board is to be enlarged by the addition of Mr. Scott H. Paradise, of the teaching staff, who will assume duties as an active assistant to the Editor-in-Chief. We welcome the addition of Mr. Paradise and Mr. Shields to the board of editors as bringing an element of younger blood which may stir up the natural conservatism of the older members. The *Bulletin* is in no danger of becoming a tabloid, but we do trust that it will never fall into the equally egregious error of reactionary complacency.

SOME EMINENT ANDOVER ALUMNI

11. Gustavus Vasa Fox (1821-1883)

BY CLAUDE M. FUESS

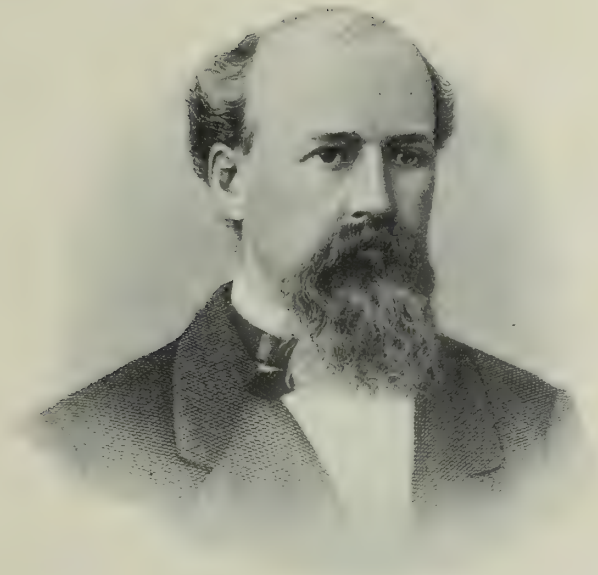
Gustavus Vasa Fox barely missed being ranked among our very ablest statesmen. An administrator and executive of exceptional ability, he was forced always to serve in a subordinate capacity, deprived of the opportunity which might have provided him with a wider scope for his talents. As Assistant Secretary of the Navy during the Civil War, he had at least five stirring years, during which he stood side by side with the nation's leaders, respected and consulted by Lincoln and Grant. He was personally responsible for some of the most brilliant of the Union successes on the water. He was even described by one observer as "the really able man of the Lincoln administration". Then, quite suddenly, his opportunity for distinction passed, and he retired to the obscurity of business, seldom to be heard of again in history.

He was born, June 13, 1831, in Saugus, Massachusetts, — another of the distinguished Essex County men whose names are on the rolls of Phillips Academy. He left Andover in 1837, shortly after the pitifully premature death of Principal Osgood Johnson, and in the spring before the stalwart "Uncle Sam" Taylor took charge of the Academy. The boy entered in the fall of 1835, as a boarder at "Mrs. Brown's", and spent two years on the Hill, being registered in the Junior Class. At that time tuition was six dollars a term. School closed in the summer on the second Wednesday in August. The rows of wooden commons had recently been completed, but Fox preferred to live in a private house. The boy of sixteen was hesitating between the ministry and the navy; ~~and, at the psychological moment, he received an appointment as a midshipman at the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis. — After taking a course there,~~ he began an adventurous life, — sometimes on stations of the Coast Guard survey, sometimes in command of United States mail steamships. During the Mexican War he was busy transporting troops to Vera Cruz and cruising about in West Indian waters. By 1856, he was weary of being always on the move, and resigned on July 10, having just been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant. He married a daughter of Judge Levi Woodbury, of New Hampshire, and settled down in Lawrence, Massachusetts, as Agent of the Bay State Woolen Company. It seemed as if he were likely to be a capitalist for the remainder of his days.

Meanwhile, however, the conflict between North and South was coming to a crisis. In February, 1861, when it was obvious that Major Anderson was in grave danger at Fort Sumter in Charleston Harbor, Montgomery Blair, who had married Mrs. Fox's sister, advised General Scott to consult Fox. Accordingly the former Lieutenant was called to Washington and submitted a plan for relieving Anderson. The timid and vacillating President Buchanan, however, refused to give his sanction to the project, and it had to be abandoned, much to Fox's chagrin.

With the inauguration of Lincoln on March 4, however, the situation suddenly changed. Fox, who had remained in Washington, was requested by the President to submit a method for reinforcing Sumter, and it was discussed in cabinet meeting, without, however, meeting the full approval of the department heads. Lincoln eventually sent Fox to Charleston, on March 15, where he was admitted to the fort and had an interview with Anderson. On his return, Fox reported that his scheme was entirely feasible, but unfortunately Scott, in the meantime, had reversed his position and was now counselling Lincoln to abandon both Sumter and Pickens. Doubtful as to the wisest move, the President spent some sleepless nights over the problem, but finally instructed Fox to be ready to sail on April 6, in command of a relief expedition. Fox was, it must be remembered, a volunteer, with no official connection with the government, but he was placed in sole charge of all military and naval operations which might be deemed advisable.

The squadron assembled at New York was rather imposing, consisting of four battle ships, three steam tugs, and the merchant steamer *Baltic*, upon which was Fox, as Commander. The expedition set out three days late, and the *Baltic* did not reach Charleston until three o'clock on the morning of April 12, just in time to observe the opening bombardment of Fort Sumter, which commenced at four-thirty. Unfortunately all but one of



G. C. Fox.

"He entered the U.S. Navy as a midshipman, Jan.12, 1838," and attended Naval School in Philadelphia in 1844.

National Cyclopaedia of American Biography.

the other vessels of the fleet had been delayed, and one, the *Powhatan*, had been detached without Fox's knowledge and sent to Fort Pickens. Nothing remained, therefore, but for him to watch the shells as they rose from the shore and dropped near the fortifications, while he lamented his inability to rescue the gallant men behind the walls. After a bombardment of thirty-four hours, Anderson was forced to accept the terms offered by the South Carolinians, and, evacuating the fort, embarked with Fox on board the *Baltic*, bringing with him his seventy men. Not a soldier had been killed on either side, but the opening guns had been fired of one of the greatest wars in history. The *Baltic* reached New York again on the forenoon of April 18 to find that civil strife had actually begun.

It was recognized that the failure of the relief expedition was not the fault of Fox. Indeed Lincoln wrote him shortly after:

> "For a daring and dangerous enterprise of a similar character, you today would be the man, of all my acquaintances, whom I would select".

On May 9, he was appointed Chief Clerk of the Navy Department, under Secretary Gideon Welles, of Connecticut, and on August 1, he was made Assistant Secretary of the Navy, the place having been created for him. There was a feeling that a man with actual experience on ships was badly needed in the Navy Department, and Fox was equipped with precisely the knowledge which was most required.

As Assistant Secretary of the Navy, Fox performed many important services. It was he, for example, who selected Admiral Farragut to command the New Orleans expedition, and he carried through the blockade of Southern ports. From the first suggestion of the "turret vessel", as the early monitor was called, Fox was its advocate. When the *Monitor* invented by John Ericsson reached Hampton Roads, Fox went out to meet her. When the *Dictator* was launched on December 26, 1863, Welles reported, — "Fox is ready, he says, to cross the Atlantic or double Cape Horn with her". Fox believed that the monitors were almost impregnable, even under concentrated fire throwing an immense weight of metal upon them. Naturally he was delighted when the *Monitor*, on March 9, 1862, gave such a brilliant account of herself against the Confederate ironclad *Merrimac* in the spectacular duel in Hampton Roads.

Secretary Gideon Welles, who was often irascible and always exceedingly jealous of his authority, was occasionally roused to irritation against his brilliant subordinate. In his famous *Diary* for August 13, 1863, Welles made the following entry:

> "At times Fox is officious. Most men like to be, or to appear to be, men of authority, he as well as others. I have observed that when he knows my views and desires he likes to communicate them to the parties interested as his own. Orders which I frequently send to chiefs of bureaus and others through him, he often reduces to writing, signing his own name to the order. These are little weaknesses . . . and I permit it to give me no annoyance".

On January 30, 1865, Welles reported:

> "I have, on one or two occasions, detected something similar in Fox, in regard to important orders, — where he has been intrusive or obtrusive, evidently to get his name in the history of these times, and perhaps to carry the impression that he was at least a coadjutor with the Secretary in naval operations. . . I perceive that Farragut, like many of the officers, is dissatisfied with Mr. Fox, who, he says, assumes too much and presumes too much. There is truth in this, but yet it is excusable perhaps. I wish it were otherwise. He is very serviceable and, to me, considerate, deferring, and acquiescing in my decision when fixed, readily and more cheerfully than most others; but he is, I apprehend, often rough with persons who have business at the department. In many respects, in matters that are non-essentials, I yield to him and others, and it annoys many by reason of his manner and language. His position is a hard one to fill. . . . Fox commits some mistakes which cause me trouble, and it is one of his infirmities to shun a fair and honest responsibility for his own errors. . . . But he is familiar with the service and has his heart in its success".

More than once Welles indicated that Fox had antagonized members of Congress. On February 21, 1865, he wrote:

> "Senator Hale, while he does not love me, has now particular hatred of Fox. . . . He and others in the House have spoken of Fox as the actual Secretary instead of the assistant, striving thereby to hold him to a certain degree of accountability, and also hoping to sow dissension between him and me. . . . Blaine



ALLEN ROGERS BENNER

Professor of Greek at Phillips Academy since 1892

of Maine dislikes Fox, and in his dislike denounces the Navy Department, which, he says, in general terms, without mentioning particulars, is mismanaged".

The truth is that Fox, who was a big man mentally and physically, naturally made an impression on visitors, and became so indispensable in the Department that Welles could not help being envious. But when Fox retired at the close of the war, Welles, who was, with all his irritability and querulousness, a fair-minded man, made the following estimate of him:

> "I regret to lose him from the Department, where, notwithstanding some peculiarities which have caused dissatisfaction with a few, he is of almost invaluable service, and he has in him a great amount of labor. He has a combination of nautical intelligence and common sense such as can hardly be found in another, and we have worked together with entire harmony, never in a single instance having had a misunderstanding. I have usually found his opinions sensible and sound. When I have had occasion to overrule his opinions, he has acquiesced with a readiness and deference which won my regard. His place I cannot make good in some respects".

This somewhat grudging praise should be supplemented by the judgment of James Ford Rhodes that Fox "joined to probity executive ability of a very high order". Professor John W. Churchill was even more lavish in his language:

> "By his fertility of resource and quiet but persistent energy, he introduced the monitor into the naval service, brought order out of chaos in the naval department, and created out of almost nothing an effective navy".

When the Civil War ended, Fox realized that there was little more for him to accomplish at Washington. On January 17, 1866, he informed Welles that he had been offered the Presidency of the new steamboat line about to be established between New York and San Francisco. Another honor, however, was in store for him. On April 16, 1866, the life of Alexander II, Czar of Russia, was saved from the attack of an assassin; and on May 16, President Johnson signed a Congressional Resolution expressing the satisfaction of the American people at the Czar's escape. Meanwhile the President had selected Fox as the bearer of the congratulatory resolution, and Welles had made an entry in his *Diary* for May 12, 1866:

> "Fox is bewildered with the idea of going out in his official capacity as Assistant Secretary of the Navy to Europe. I am sorry to see so much self-glorification. But he is stimulated by Seward, Grimes, and others".

Fox formally resigned as Assistant Secretary of the Navy on May 22, 1866, and on the following day called on Welles at his home to say farewell. Both men were much affected, and the unsentimental Welles made this entry:

> "He has been useful to the country and to me, relieving me of many labors and defending me, I believe, always. His manner and ways have sometimes given offense to others, but he is patriotic and true".

On May 31, when he was on his way to Newfoundland, Fox was reappointed as Assistant Secretary, and thus went to Russia in an official capacity.

Fox had particularly requested that he be allowed to take passage in the *Miantonomoh*, a "turreted ironclad" or monitor, in order to demonstrate that this type of vessel was seaworthy. Welles accused Fox of trying to obtain "useful celebrity" by making the first trip across the Atlantic in a monitor. As it turned out, the *Miantonomoh*, "as a matter of convenience and precaution more than necessity", was towed most of the distance between St. John's and Queenstown, although Commander Murray reported that she could probably have crossed over alone. The monitor, looking exactly like "a cheese-box on a raft", created a mild sensation among British naval officers. In fact wherever the fleet dropped anchor the little ironclad was the object of curiosity.

The Fox expedition was received most graciously everywhere it stopped, especially in Russia, where the Czar gave a grand banquet and the members were feted almost continuously from the moment of their arrival until their departure. The friendly feeling displayed between the two countries at this time undoubtedly was largely responsible for Russia's offer in 1867 to sell Russian America, or Alaska, to the United States. On December 13, 1866, Fox had returned from Europe, and early in the next year reported to Secretary Seward the gifts and distinctions bestowed upon him during his journey. He then retired from office and settled down in Lowell. A detailed narrative of his experiences in Russia was published in 1873, written by his Secretary, J. F. Loubat, fully illustrated with engravings of the eminent personages who entertained the American mission.



Fox soon accepted a position in Lowell, as Manager of the Middlesex Mills. There, on December 9, 1871, he was visited by the Grand Duke Alexis, third son of the Emperor, and Lowell had one of its most exciting days. After a visit to several mills, the Grand Duke was entertained at dinner at the home of Captain Fox, at 355 Merrimac Street, where the host showed to the Grand Duke the memorials which he had brought back with him from Russia.

Occasionally, but not often, Fox made a public appearance in later days. He protested in a public letter against the omission of any recognition of naval heroes in the groups on the bas-reliefs at the base of the monument on Boston Common. He was a member of the Appalachian Mountain Club and often attended its meetings, even writing a pamphlet on Mount Kearsage. In 1878, he was one of the speakers at the great dinner celebrating the Centennial of Phillips Academy, responding to the following toast:

> "The Sons of Phillips Academy in the Union Army during the Rebellion: They Carried into the Struggle the Force of Two Phrases Learned in Old Phillips, — 'Integer Vitae, Scelerisque Purus' ".

Later he became a member of the firm of R. Mudge, Sawter, and Company, in Boston. He died in New York City, October 29, 1883.

At a meeting of the Massachusetts Historical Society in November, 1883, the President, Robert C. Winthrop, another Phillips Academy graduate, gave a brief account of Fox's career, concluding, — "He was a man of earnest convictions, of the highest integrity, and of untiring investigation and labor". Fox's official papers were bequeathed by his widow to her nephews, the three sons of Montgomery Blair; and the papers were recently published as *Confidential Correspondence of Gustavus Vasa Fox, Assistant Secretary of the Navy, 1861-65*, edited by Robert Means Thompson and Richard Wainwright. Unfortunately the two large volumes are unindexed, but they throw a great deal of light on Fox's character. He appears in these letters as a very affectionate and loving husband, with a playful humor and a sanity of outlook which are most refreshing. They show no trace of presumption or of self-seeking; and the reader, as he glances through the pages, is likely to come to the conclusion that Fox was an unselfish, loyal, and patriotic man.

PLANS FOR THE ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY

Announcement has been made through the public press that Phillips Academy, Andover, is now making plans to observe in 1928 the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the school. As most Andover men know, the Academy was opened on April 30, 1778, in a small renovated carpenter's shop, standing then on the northeast corner of Main and Phillips Streets, the spot being marked today by a bronze tablet on the Archaeology Building. Strictly speaking, the day set for the sesquicentennial should be April 30, but it has been felt that such a procedure would be merely to defy our New England weather, which is likely at that period to be wet and rainy. The program is, therefore, being arranged for Friday and Saturday, May 18 and 19.

As a first step, the Trustees appointed a Committee on Preliminary Arrangements, consisting of Alfred E. Stearns (Chairman), Alfred L. Ripley, Charles H. Forbes, and Claude M. Fuess (Secretary). This committee has held several meetings during the spring term, as a result of which a tentative schedule of events has been approved. While the details will not be disclosed until the autumn, it may be stated that the plans include addresses by several distinguished men, a large luncheon, two processions, athletic contests with rival schools, fraternity and class reunions, and various other forms of entertainment to suit different tastes.

In connection with the arrangements, an Honorary Committee, including Andover men who have won recognition in various walks of life, has been appointed in order to lend prestige to this significant occasion. Those who have been selected and who have definitely accepted the invitation to serve on this committee are as follows:

HONORARY COMMITTEE

Chairman: COLONEL HENRY L. STIMSON

1858 — George H. Palmer.
1864 — Arthur S. Hardy.
1866 — James G. K. McClure.
1869 — Talcott Williams.
1870 — Nathan H. Dole.
1871 — Francis R. Appleton, John A. Garver, Charles F. Thwing, Henry S. Van Duzer.
1872 — Charles Sumner Bird, Edward S. Martin.
1874 — Charles Moore.
1875 — Nehemiah Boynton, Charles Wiggins.
1876 — Nathaniel Stevens.
1878 — David Kinley, Lewis M. Silver.
1879 — William H. Crocker, Marcus Morton.
1882 — Alfred I. du Pont, Philip B. Stewart.
1883 — Oliver G. Jennings, Robert Reid.
1886 — John Crosby, Edwin V. Morgan.
1887 — Frederick C. Walcott.
1888 — Henry S. Graves, Joseph E. Otis, Charles P. Vaughan.
1889 — Huntley N. Spaulding.
1891 — Vance C. McCormick.
1892 — Philip R. Allen, Grant Mitchell.
1893 — Ira Nelson Morris.
1894 — Hiram Bingham, Samuel L. Fuller.
1896 — Colonel Marlborough Churchill, Walter Prichard Eaton.
1902 — Philip L. Reed.
1904 — John Gould Fletcher.

Such a program as is contemplated can be carried through successfully only with the co-operation of many workers. Subsidiary committees have, therefore, been appointed to attend to the details of the celebration. The names of these committees, with those who have kindly consented to serve on them, are as follows:

WORKING COMMITTEES FOR THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY OF PHILLIPS ACADEMY

INVITATION COMMITTEE — Claude M. Fuess (*Chairman*), Allen R. Benner, George T. Eaton, Clifford H. Moore, James C. Sawyer.

PROCESSION COMMITTEE — Peirson S. Page (*Chairman*), Bartlett H. Hayes, Montville E. Peck, James K. Selden.

ALUMNI LUNCHEON COMMITTEE — George F. French (*Chairman*), Burton S. Flagg, Clarence Morgan, Frederick E. Newton, M. Lawrence Shields.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE — Alfred L. Ripley (*Chairman*), Elias B. Bishop, Miss Agnes Brooks, Miss Gertrude Brooks, George B. Case, Thomas Cochran, George T. Eaton, Frank H. Hardy, Ernest M. Hopkins, Clarence Morgan, Clifford H. Moore, Fred T. Murphy, James B. Neale, James Hardy Ropes, James C. Sawyer, Henry L. Stimson.



ARTHUR WILLIS LEONARD
INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH SINCE 1907



EXCAVATING FOR SAMUEL F. B. MORSE HALL

DECORATIONS COMMITTEE — Charles H. Forbes (*Chairman*), Chester W. Holland, Charles A. Parmelee, Arthur Sweeney, Augustus P. Thompson.

HISTORICAL DISPLAY COMMITTEE — James Hardy Ropes (*Chairman*), Archibald Freeman, Miss Sarah L. Frost, John V. Holt, Warren K. Moorehead, Winfield M. Sides, Markham W. Stackpole.

PUBLICITY AND PUBLICATIONS COMMITTEE — Claude M. Fuess (*Chairman*), Philip P. Cole, William H. Field, Frederick H. Ladd, Julian S. Mason, Scott H. Paradise, Moseley Taylor.

HOUSING COMMITTEE — John L. Phillips (*Chairman*), Thaxter Eaton, George A. Higgins, George W. Hinman, C. Carleton Kimball, Walter M. Lamont, Horace M. Poynter.

MUSIC COMMITTEE — Thomas Cochran (*Chairman*), Guy H. Eaton, Allan V. Heely, Carl F. Pfatteicher, James C. Sawyer.

SPEAKERS COMMITTEE — Alfred E. Stearns (*Chairman*), Thomas Cochran, Ernest M. Hopkins, Arthur W. Leonard, Henry L. Stimson.

FINANCE COMMITTEE — Alfred L. Ripley (*Chairman*), Elias B. Bishop, George B. Case, Thomas Cochran, Ernest M. Hopkins, Clifford H. Moore, Clarence Morgan, Fred T. Murphy, James B. Neale, James Hardy Ropes, James C. Sawyer, Henry L. Stimson.

ATHLETICS COMMITTEE — Oswald Tower (*Chairman*), William Odlin, Peirson S. Page, Ray A. Shepard, M. Lawrence Shields.

At the meeting of the Board of Trustees held during Commencement Week, the Committee on Preliminary Arrangements was reconstituted as an Executive Committee, and Mr. James C. Sawyer, Treasurer of Phillips Academy, was added to its membership. This Committee was authorized to take general charge of plans, to prepare a budget, and to co-ordinate the work of the various subsidiary committees. It will doubtless be very busy until after the celebration is over. Announcement will be made from time to time as to the progress which is being achieved.

At the Centennial of Phillips Academy, observed in June, 1878, the school, which was then in a condition of decline, gained new life as from a transfusion of fresh blood, and its prosperity under Dr. Bancroft was from that moment assured. It is expected, as Dr. Stearns pointed out in his Commencement Address, that this coming Sesquicentennial will be notable also for the remarkable development which will accompany it.

GRANITE

Between the old Seminary buildings and the cinder road to the east of them stood an oak of mighty girth and widespread branches; nearby two rugged outcroppings of the granite which underlies Andover Hill. In my school days — so memory records — there were close by tennis courts for the theological students and a rough, rock-strewn field, grey birch or white in clumps amid unsightly piles of refuse and ashes, the dreary remains of rubbish burned on the outskirts of the Seminary. With propriety therefore the theologs called the spot Gehenna.

The icestorm in the early winter of 1922 stripped the oak of its mighty arms, on whch tradition relates Pearson stood to survey the site of the new academy. So pitiable was the wreck that with the shifting of Pearson Hall the gaunt trunk was removed and the nearby ledge beneath the assault of dynamite and Italians gave way to shaven lawn.

Yet outside my classroom window the other ledge remained, covered by a clump of white birch. I have watched it recently with growing affection. The puffing of the air compressors, the relentless tap, tap, tap of the drills, the drillers clinging to their noisy tools and jolted and jarred countless times each minute throughout their day of monotonous toil — scant need, I dare say, to be rocked to sleep o'nights — have filled that ledge with many holes; deep, deep into its vitals, down below the basement level of Samuel Phillips Hall the drills have bruised their way; the dynamiter has dropped in the charges with a confidence startling to the onlookers, who are many. (How fascinating it is to see others work!) At last a dull explosion, repeated many times for many days, a bit of smoke, the steam shovel, worked by an artist's hand, scoops, bites, pries, rams, raises huge mouthsful of stone and spits them into the waiting trucks. My ledge is gone. I wish it might have stood until time and frost, rain, snow, and birch roots had cracked its seams asunder and leaves and grasses given it a natural burial.

> "Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low, and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain."

Doubtless it is but the fulfilling of the law that my ledge has departed; yet I shall miss it and long for it — for its suggestion of primeval strength, of firm foundation, of endurance — particularly when the southeast wind shall fill my classroom with noxious fumes from Jimmy Graham's new chemistry laboratory.

H. M. POYNTER

THE OLD MAIN BUILDING

1866-1927

By CLAUDE M. FUESS

What memories lingered in each lonely room
When, after years of use, your halls were bare!
The eyes of Coy and Comstock seemed to glare
From dusty corners in the gathering gloom.
Among the shifting shadows there would loom
The ghostly form of "Uncle Sam", who there
Was monarch, ruling with the stately air
Of some Olympian judge who deals out doom.

But now the walls themselves have fallen. Today
The lawn lies smooth where once rose porch and tower,
And vanished are the great of yesteryear.
Perhaps their saddened souls refuse to stray,
And we may meet them at some midnight hour
Or at their voices feel a shuddering fear!



Photograph by H. F. Chase

THE OLD MAIN BUILDING

General School Interests

The Vanishing of the Old Main Building

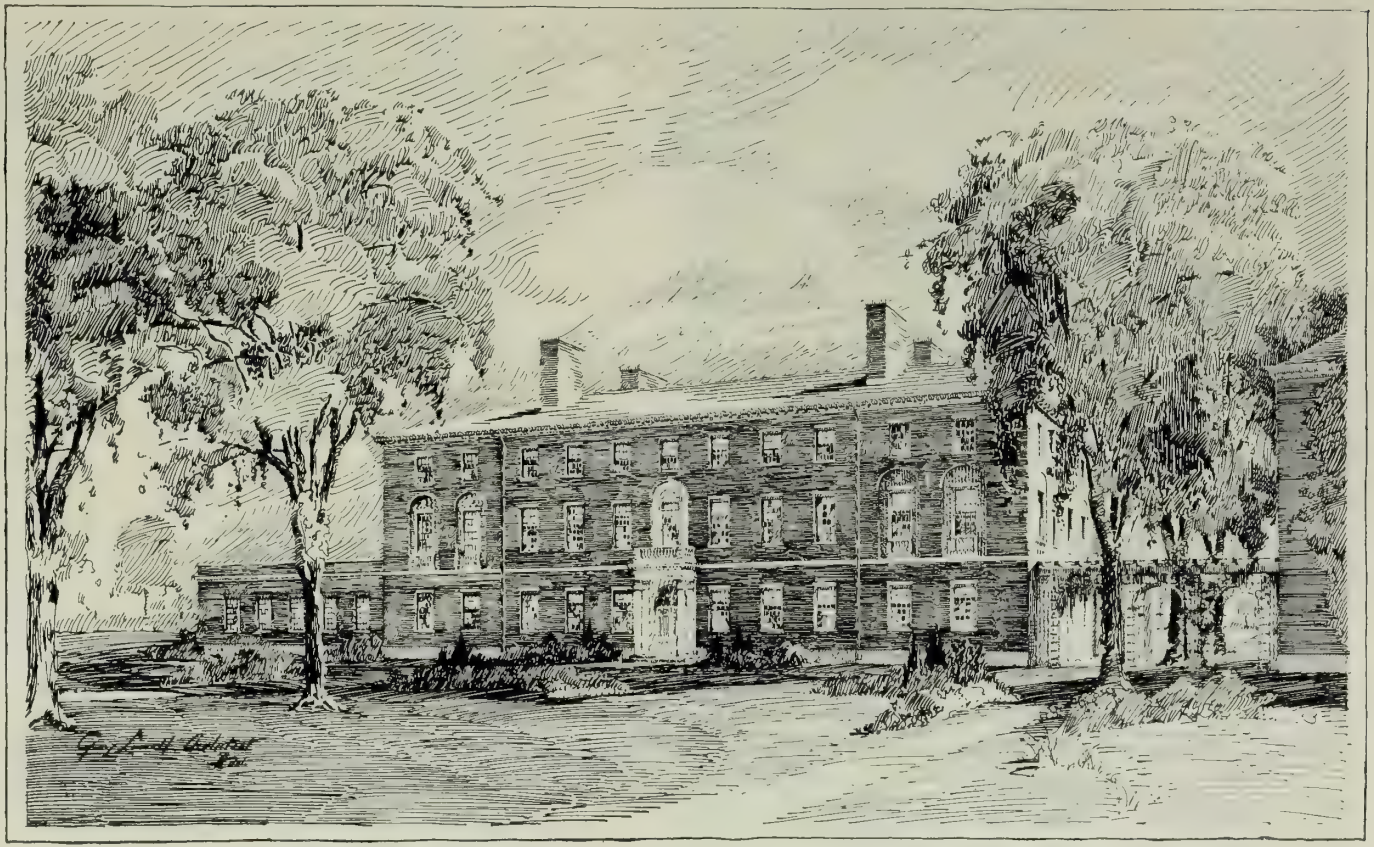
It is very much easier to destroy than it is to build. The old Main Building, where so many thousands of Phillips graduates attended classes, was condemned by state officials some time ago and has not been used for recitation purposes for two years. The work of its demolition was begun on May 10, by the American Building and Wrecking Company, of Cambridge, Massachusetts; by June 3, the walls had been leveled and nothing remained but the cellar. The speed may be shown by the fact that when Mr. James C. Sawyer left for a few weeks in England in late April, the structure was still intact; when he returned in early June, it had disappeared. It is interesting to note that 250,000 brick from the old building are to be used for backing-up brick in Samuel F. B. Morse Hall. Some of the salvaged slate is to be placed on the roofs of the P. A. E. society house, Draper Cottage, and Pemberton Cottage. Photographs of the Main Building in process of being torn down are shown on another page.

Work on Morse Hall

Early in April excavation was started for the new Samuel F. B. Morse Hall, and July 1 finds the foundation dug and the basement virtually completed. There can be no doubt that, barring accidents, the building will be ready for inspection at the time of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary in May, 1928.

Placed on the south side of the new quadrangle, Samuel F. B. Morse Hall is intended to house the various departments of science, including Biology, Physics, and Chemistry, as well as Mechanical Drawing. When it is finished, Graves Hall, in use since 1886, will be superseded for laboratory and recitation purposes, and all the class room work will be conducted on the east side of Main street. This marks the consummation of a policy established by the Trustees some years ago as being for the best interests of the school.

The design, drawn by the office of Guy Lowell, of Boston and New York, is in the old Colonial style, quite in keeping with the



AN ARCHITECT'S DRAWING OF SAMUEL F. B. MORSE HALL



Photograph by H. F. Chase

GOING!

Andover tradition of dignified simplicity and in harmony with Pearson Hall, the beautiful Bulfinch building which stands beside it to the west. The walls are to be of dark water-struck brick laid in Flemish bond with base, belt-course, window sills, and lintels of Deer Island granite. The simple classic cornice as adapted to colonial wood detail is to be of white pine painted. The whole building is of fireproof construction. The charm of the design lies chiefly in excellent proportions and carefully studied fenestration. The severity of the main facade is relieved by the simple rhythmic spacing of the windows and the architectural detail of the central doorway and porch. Further interest is added by the arched reveals enclosing the group of the two windows on each end of the second story, and in these reveals a brick pattern is introduced.

The main portion of the building is one hundred and twenty-two feet long, forty-five feet wide, and three stories high. At the easterly end is a one-story wing fifty feet long and forty-two feet wide. The cornice height is the same as old Pearson Hall, which stands thirty-five feet to the west. An excellent idea of the exterior may be gained from the cut reproduced in this issue of the *Bulletin*.

The main entrance opens into a small vestibule, which, in turn, opens upon the entrance hall, sixteen feet square. These are both paneled with wood painted, and the square hall has a cloister vaulted ceiling. The floors of both are marble arranged in two tones. In the hall opposite the entrance is a memorial panel containing a portrait of the man for whom the building is named, — Samuel Finley Breese Morse, Andover's most distinguished graduate in the field of science.

From the entrance hall corridors extend east and west leading to the stair halls and the various rooms of the Department of Chemistry. These rooms include the laboratory, occupying the whole of the one-story wing, the Students' Room, used for writing up note books, the Supply Room, the Office, and two large classrooms. The laboratory has a dado and floor of hard non-absorbent tile, and this same tile is also in the Supply Room. The floors of the corridors and stair halls are of terrazzo, with sanitary base. The other rooms all have waxed linoleum floors. All the



ALMOST GONE!!

interior painting is in various tones of putty color.

The second floor is reached by two equally adequate flights of stairs, and here the Department of Physics occupies the entire floor. The various rooms include a large laboratory, two classrooms, each connected with a supply room, an office, a library, and a repair shop. The finish is similar in every respect to that of the first floor except that there is no tile used.

The third floor amply accommodates both the Department of Biology and that of Mechanical Drawing. Here is a large drafting room extending along the north side of the building, a Biology laboratory, a classroom, a Supply Room, and a conservatory for raising plants and keeping aquatic specimens in aquariums. The finish of this floor is similar to that of the floor below, except that the conservatory has a tile floor.

The basement is occupied mostly by storage space, with ample toilet facilities. An underground passage connects this basement with Pearson Hall.

When Samuel F. B. Morse Hall is finished, the quadrangle projected in 1922 will be complete, and the school will have a new center of academic life.

Faculty Notes

Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns has kept the following engagements during the spring term:

Preaching at Phillips Exeter Academy; The University of Michigan.

Commencement Addresses at The Columbus School for Girls, Columbus, Ohio; The Belmont School, Belmont, Mass.; The Whittier School, Merrimac, Mass.

Speaking before The Bronxville Club, Bronxville, N. Y.; The University Club of Boston; The Conference of the Woman's National Committee for Law Enforcement, held in Providence, R. I.; at the New York Alumni Dinner, and at the Graduates' Day Dinner at Milton Academy.

Among the members of the Faculty who will be in Europe this summer are Mr. Allen R. Benner, Dr. Peirson S. Page, Mr. John H. Dye, Mr. Tom Moore, Mr. Henry P. Kelley, Mr. Guy J. Forbush, and Mr. Alan R. Blackmer (who is on a year's leave of absence).

Dr. Claude M. Fuess is preparing a volume to be called *Andover Sketches*, which will include articles published from time to time in the *Phillips Bulletin* on famous Andover alumni and others, like Paul Revere, John Hancock, and Charles Bulfinch, who have been in some way identified with the school. The book will be published by the Yale University Press and will be ready for the 150th anniversary in May, 1928. Among the articles which Dr. Fuess has been writing for the *Dictionary of American Biography* have been accounts of Caleb Cushing, Rufus Choate, Manasseh Cutler, John H. Clifford, Moses and Obadiah Brown, Franklin Carter, and Luther Stearns Cushing.

"A Book of Old Maps" delineating American History from the earliest days to the close of the Revolutionary War, compiled and edited by Mr. Archibald Freeman and Mr. Emerson D. Fite has been published by the Harvard University Press. The American Institute of Graphic Arts has awarded its medal to Mr. Freeman's book as the best designed book of the year in the "trade edition" class.

The marriage of Miss Frances Torrey Thompson, of Andover, to Mr. Allan Vanderoef Heely took place on Saturday, June 25, in the Academy Chapel. Mr. and Mrs. Heely will make their home in Johnson Hall when they return next September.

Mr. Guy H. Eaton will live next year at 12 Highland Road.

On April 20 a daughter, Carol, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Scott H. Paradise.

On April 25 a daughter, Anne Robbins, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frederick M. Boyce.

Mr. Frederic W. H. Stott will study during the summer at Cornell.

On May 27, Mr. Lawrence Roth gave the Memorial Day address before the Wilmington High School. Mr. Roth has been asked to organize the Ancient History course at The House in the Pines School at Norton, Mass.

Mr. M. Lawrence Shields, Instructor in Biology, will take a summer course in the United States Marine Biological Laboratories at Woods Hole, Massachusetts.

Mr. Frederick M. Boyce will be one of the readers of examinations in laboratory work for entrance to Harvard University.

Music Notes

How large a part good music now plays in the life of the school can, perhaps, best be shown by giving a list of the musical performances which took place during the last school year:

October 23rd — The Russian Symphonic Choir, Basil Kibalchich, conductor.

November 11th — Humperdink's Opera "Hansel and Gretel".

December 10th — The Fox-Burgin-Bedetti Trio.

January 10th — The English Singers.

January 20th — A piano recital upon Chopin's own piano by M. Maurice Dumesnil of Paris.

April 11th — Dedicatory Recital by M. Louis Vierne of Notre Dame, Paris, upon the Martha Cochran Memorial Organ.

April 16th — The annual Concert by the combined Musical Clubs of Phillips Academy, Andover, and the Phillips Exeter Academy.

May 11th — The annual concert by the Leonora Society of Bradford Academy and the Glee Club of Phillips Academy.

May 17th — An organ recital upon the Martha Cochran Memorial Organ by Mr. Ernest Mitchell of New York City.

June 16th — The Commencement Organ Recital by the Director of Music.

In addition to these recitals the Director of Music, Dr. Pfatteicher, gave six organ recitals upon the new organ, beginning the first Sunday in May, the programmes consisting of the complete preludes of the mature master period of Bach and the complete organ works of Cesar Franck. Preceding each organ recital there was a Carillon recital upon the 37 bells of the Memorial Tower.

Through the added generosity of the donor of the organ, the remaining stops at present provided for in the console only, including the

harp, chimes, and the celesta, will be installed during the summer recess.

When M. Vierne the distinguished organist and composer of Notre Dame, Paris, was asked his very frank opinion of the new organ he promptly replied: "Magnifique! Premiere classe," and his assistant added: "The best we have found in America". The solo stops are excellent, the ensemble superb. There is probably not a finer organ in this part of the country. It is the second largest instrument that the firm of Casavant Freres of St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, has built. Two popular recitals during the half hours preceding the Saturday evening movies have demonstrated the fact that the organ will be an important factor in the life of the school.

During the next academic year Dr. Pfatteicher hopes to present a series of such popular recitals during a number of the Saturday evening half hours preceding the moving pictures, a series of talks during the winter-term on the History and Appreciation of Music, and one or two concerts with orchestra and organ.

In this connection it may be said that the school orchestra of the past year was by far the best the school has ever had and won the universal commendation of those who heard it in the Andover- Exeter concert.

Memorial Day Observances

It seems very appropriate that the Old Training Field on Andover Hill should be the scene of Memorial Day Observances, as has been the case for the last two years. From very early times this field was reserved for the training of the town militia, and is now the site of the bell tower erected in memory of the Phillips boys who gave their lives in the Great War.

The brilliant sunshine and soft breezes of May 30 were particularly grateful after a month of rain and cloud. As the procession, including the members of The Grand Army of the Republic, the Spanish War Veterans, and The American Legion, marched up the hill and formed in front of the tower the Campus was at its most beautiful. That the spell of the day and occasion was on every heart was shown by the words of a legionnaire, who whispered to the man marching beside him, "Gee, these exercises get to yer, don't they?"

Commander Berry of The Legion introduced Dr. Stearns, who spoke briefly, emphasizing the inspiration we all may find in the heroic deaths of the old Academy boys commemorated on that spot.

The Chaplain of The Legion then laid a wreath on the base of the tower, three volleys were fired, and the sweet, sad notes of Taps rang out over the bared heads of the crowd.

Reforming, the parade then marched down School Street, past Abbot Academy, where the girls with a large American flag were drawn up in line, to the Old South Church. After impressive ceremonies there the veterans went by motor-truck to the cemeteries at West Parish and Spring Grove.

Archaeology Notes

Mr. Moorehead Honored by Oglethorpe University

At the Commencement Exercises of Oglethorpe University in Atlanta Mr. Moorehead was presented by President Thornwall Jacobs with the degree of Doctor of Science. President Jacobs spoke at some length on Mr. Moorehead's work for the protection and uplift of the modern Indian as well as his researches in American archaeology, commenting upon the fact that since eighteen years of age Mr. Moorehead had devoted his entire life to a study of the American Indian past and present; that he has taken more personal satisfaction in securing justice for a large number of Indians in Oklahoma and Minnesota and bringing about certain reforms in the administration of Indian affairs, than in his explorations of the mounds and village sites.

At a luncheon attended by the Governor of Georgia, Dr. Moorehead spoke on the importance of Georgia's preserving its own antiquities, and his suggestion that Georgia cooperate more fully with Phillips Academy in the work next winter was favorably commented upon.

On a recent trip Dr. Moorehead inspected the work being done in a very large mound in southern Illinois near East St. Louis. This expedition is financed by the University of Illinois. Mr. Jay L. B. Taylor is engineer in charge under Dr. Moorehead. About seventy skeletons have already been found although nine-tenths of the mound remains to be excavated. Mr. Taylor was for two years at Andover, and since that time has been with the United States Forestry Service for five or six years.

Doctor Kidder leaves his chair as Director of Anthropology of the National Research Council sometime in June and continues explorations at Pecos pueblo, New Mexico, for Phillips Academy. He is expected here next



WARREN KING MOOREHEAD

Doctor of Science

Director of the Department of Archaeology

October, and will then prepare and publish a volume upon his important discoveries at that interesting site.

The state of Georgia may undertake exploration of the Etowah site where the Department of Archaeology has carried on researches for three seasons. In that event it is quite likely that Dr. Moorehead and Mr. Gerald Towle will be in charge of the work, and all specimens will be placed in the new museum at Emory University, Atlanta.

Library Notes

The removal of the school offices from Brechin Hall to George Washington Hall has left the library in a somewhat isolated position. The new quadrangle has now become the centre of the school, and there is no longer the constant tide of travel passing in and out of Brechin Hall. At first it was thought that this change might impair the library's usefulness and seriously affect its attendance. This has not, however, proved to be the case, for on comparing the records of this year with those of last year, it was found that the number of those who used the library was almost exactly the same. In both 1925-26 and 1926-27 the total attendance was, in round numbers 25,000, which means a daily attendance of about 100. This indicates that the library is not entirely dependent on its location for its usefulness and that it now occupies a definite place in the life of the school.

At the same time that the administration offices were moved the files of the school publications and programmes were also transferred to George Washington Hall, so that it has now become necessary for the library to duplicate, as far as possible, for its own use *Phillipians*, *Mirrors*, *Pot Pourris*, and other Andover material. The librarian is frequently asked for information concerning the history of the school, and the distance between the two buildings is too great to use the school files for questions which must be answered immediately. The alumni are urged to send to the library all Phillips Academy material which they do not wish to keep.

During the past year more than 1100 volumes were added to the library . Of these over one hundred and fifty were the gifts of individuals or were purchased from the income of some special fund. From Dr. Wadsworth '87 of Philadelphia, twenty-four volumes in the International Scientific Series were received to be added to the science collection. The Yale University Press, under the terms of the deed of gift of the Philip Hamilton McMillan Memorial Publication Fund, have sent several valuable books to the library. "A Graduate of Andover and of Yale" is presenting the Yale Shakespeare as it is published. Other alumni and friends have also generously remembered the library. The gift which appeals most directly to the student body is the Mercer Fund, given in memory of Aymer Turnbull Mercer '23, which was established this year for the purpose of purchasing books on sports and other kindred subjects. Through this fund it is possible to make real to the students the fact that the library aims to provide for all school interests and to reach every department of its life and thought. A further account of this gift will be found in another part of this issue of the *Bulletin*.

Several interesting picture collections have been secured from the Massachusetts Library Art Club and placed on exhibition. The pictures have covered a great variety of subjects ranging from Prehistoric Animals to Recent American Art.

Through the use of bulletin boards an effort is made to keep the students in touch with the latest books and magazine articles, and by the display of pictures and the posting of newspaper clippings to bring to their attention important events of current interest.

Through the efforts of one of the alumni the library has been able to add to its collection of foreign posters some very decorative ones issued by the English and continental railways. Helpful suggestions from alumni, faculty, and students as to ways in which the library may be made more attractive and more useful are always appreciated by the librarian.

The Mercer Fund

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Mercer, of Andover, have generously presented the school with funds sufficient to establish a sporting library in memory of their son, Aymer Turnbull Mercer, of the Class of 1923, whose death occurred in April of last year following a short illness. During his years at Andover and while attending Massachusetts Technology Aymer Mercer was particularly interested in track and field athletics, representing Andover as a quarter and half-miler, so it is fitting that the fund be used in this manner.

Many volumes are already in the library, and the list is being added to every day. A portion of the gift is being put to immediate use; the remainder of it will be in the form of an endowment, the interest of which will be expended from year to year to keep the library up to date.

It is the plan to purchase as many books as possible which deal directly with track and field athletics. When the possibilities in this



THE PARADE COMING ACROSS THE QUADRANGLE

line are exhausted, books of any sporting nature may be added. It is the aim to have the books of a type which will interest both older and younger boys.

A book plate is now being made by a Boston artist, using a finish of a race by "Charlie" Borah as the central figure.

The Henry M. Cowles Bequest

Through the generous bequest of the late Henry M. Cowles '63 of Farmington, Connecticut, the library is to receive the sum of $10,000, to be used for the purchase of books or for library maintenance, as the trustees may direct. This gift will be a very great and welcome addition to the library's income.

School Lectures

The Spring Term was marked by two lectures which made a particular appeal to the boys as well as to the Faculty and friends of the School who were privileged to hear them.

Lieutenant Colonel Charles W. Furlong spoke on April 15, on "Chile, and Exploring the Cold Land of Fire", at the same time showing remarkable pictures of primitive Punta Arenas and the strange people who inhabit Terra del Fuega.

On May 6, Mr. Frank B. Riley gave an illustrated lecture on "The Canadian Northwest". His many stories, sometimes laugh-provoking and sometimes sad, as well as his beautiful pictures met with an enthusiastic reception.

Gift from Philip L. Reed. '02

Mr. Philip Loring Reed, '02, of Chicago, Chairman of the Western Section of the Directors of the Alumni Fund and for some years Agent for the Class of 1902, has recently turned over to the Trustees of Phillips Academy the sum of five thousand dollars, to be applied to the foundation of the Cecil F. P. Bancroft Professorship shortly to be established as part of the broad financial program for the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary.

The Society of Inquiry

During the spring term the Society of Inquiry continued its discussion of religious subjects at its meetings held on alternate Friday evenings. The first meeting discussed the question: — "Is there a God?", the principal speaker being the faculty adviser of the society, Mr. Roy E. Spencer. At the second meeting Mr. M. A. Cheek, a graduate student at Harvard and assistant graduate secretary of the Phillips Brooks House Association, gave an address on : — "Character and Religion". The third meeting was conducted by the secretary, Francis F. Carpenter, who directed a general discussion of the arguments against atheism.

At the annual meeting held June 2, Alfred Ogden, of Kinderhook, New York, was elected president for the coming year. The other officers will be chosen at the opening of school next September. The officers for the current year have been: — President, W. F. Merrill; Secretary, Francis F. Carpenter; Treasurer, J. R. Adriance.

At its last meeting the society voted to appropriate the sum of $300 for various charitable purposes, including a donation for the work of Dr. Grenfell in Labrador.

The Society Reunions

The day of the Society reunions is becoming more and more one of the big events of the Spring Term. Many graduates feel that occasion to be one of the pleasantest times to renew old associations, to meet old friends, and to see the school in its informal, workaday clothes. This year all the Societies held their reunions on May 14, except P. A. E. which held theirs on May 21. The total number of alumni returning was 180, distributed as follows:

K. O. A. — Brockway, Look, Toolan, Smith, T. F. White, Mitchell, Davidson, Seabury, Richardson, Sawyer, G. F. Scribner, Thayer, Parker, Sprigg, Gamble, Dunham, Aldrich, Fuess, Chapin, Greenway, J. C. Paradise, S. H. Gilbert, Chase, Sheldon, Forbes, Robinson.

A. U. V. — Carter, Jones, Platt, Taylor, Farsons, Macdonald, Carpenter, Howe, Drake, Cuddeback, Gould, Brown, Simmons, Mulligan, Treadway, Thompson, C. R. Lancaster, Booth, Thompson, E. G. Ives, Robinson, Wickwire, Brady, Biddle, Beal, Rogers.

P. A. E. — Tennon, Peck, Heely, Dunkle, Murphy, C. B. S. Stevenson, Bishop, Cole, Riley, Anderson, Newton, Binnian, O'Brien, Cross, Cochran, M. M. Tompkins, Luce, Freeman, Stuart, Eaton, Cochran, W. Ropes, E. J. L. Sides, Burdick, Thompson, Bancroft, Brown.

P. B. X. — Ashley, Allen, Burns, Boutwell, Braden, Brayten, Barker, Bard, Benton, Burdett, E. U. Cates, Daley, Flynn, Fitzgerald, Glendinning, Hinman, Harrison, Hood, Ingraham, Kimball, Meader, Murphy, Newton, Osborne, Richmond, Russel, Riley, Rideout, Shepard, Smith, C. F. Smith, G. V. S. Smith, H. C. Smith, J. H. Sherrill, E. B. Sherrill, E. A. Townley, Ward, Wolfe.

P. L. S. — Chapin, Neilley, B. B. Neilley, S. B. Neilley, E. B. Keyes, Walker, Thompson, E. T. Thompson, W. B. Knight, Miller, Luria, Kern, Atwater.

F. L. D. — Heywood, Flanders, Wingate, Decker, Pratt, Brown, Peck, Temple, Gault, Collens, Nyce, Marshuetz, Munger, McCord, Clifford.

A. G. C. — Baldwin, J. T. Baldwin, G. S. Bartlett, Birch, Brown, Crosby, Danforth, Dorman, Falvey, Gratwick, M. Gratwick, W. Gulliver, Harbison, Hall, Hobson, Hogg, Johnston, Lindley, Prescott, Roberson, Sands, Smith, W. H. Stevens, Stubbs, Willard.

E. D. P. — Dean, H. B. Dean, E. P. Blanchard, Stewart, Clarke, Dudley, Curtis, Anderson, Eastman, Poland.

Society Scholarship Averages.

The Society scholarship averages for the winter term were as follows:

P. A. E. — 68.91.
A. G. C. — 68.66.
A. U. V. — 66.81.
P. B. X. — 65.57.
F. L. D. — 65.32.
E. D. P. — 64.89.
K. O. A. — 64.44.
P. L. S. — 60.90.

Latest Report on the Alumni Fund

Claude M. Fuess, Secretary of the Phillips Academy Alumni Fund, reports that the latest results show that 1669 men have contributed $26,310.22. It is interesting to note that the amount contributed is considerably larger than that received in any preceding year. The number of contributors, however, is smaller than in 1926.

Two or three items in connection with the Fund are of special interest. Mr. Francis C. Coley of New Haven, Connecticut, has given to the Treasurer the sum of $500.00, the income of which is to be used annually as a contribution to the Alumni Fund, in memory



BETWEEN THE LINES

of his son, Ambrose Hurlbutt Coley, of the class of 1916. A similar Fund of $500.00 has been turned over to the Treasurer by Mr. W. A. Garrigues of New York City, the income of which is to be used each year as a contribution to the Alumni Fund, in memory of his son, Clarence M. Garrigues, who graduated in the class of 1916. These two Funds are particularly interesting in that they perpetuate the names of well known graduates of the school, and, incidentally, contribute annually to the welfare of the institution. Such donations are welcomed by the Directors of the Alumni Fund as providing money which, without restriction, can be used for the benefit of the school.

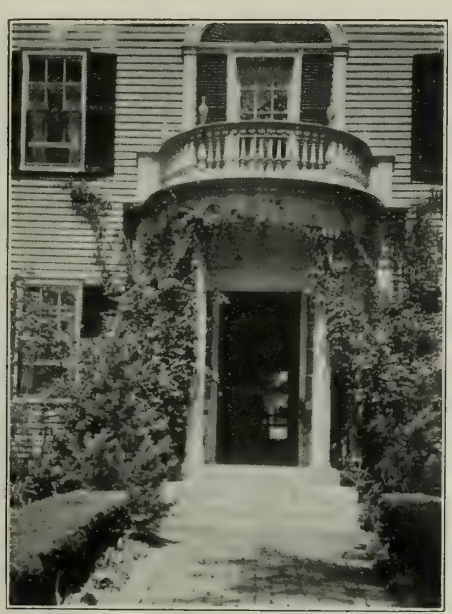
The Danforth Prize

Mrs. George H. Danforth, wife of the late George H. Danforth, '86, sent to the Treasurer this spring, the sum of $25.00, to be used for a prize to be given to a member of the Senior Class who, having been in Andover four years, had maintained high standards of character and leadership. This prize was named in memory of Mrs. Danforth's son, Nöel Delaplaine Danforth, a member of the class of 1927, who died April 4, 1924.

The Peabody Club

For many years the members of the various secret societies have been granted the special privilege of remaining at their society houses until eleven o'clock on alternate Saturday evenings. In some quarters it has been felt that this custom discriminated unfairly against the boys who happened to be members of no society and who were required to be in their rooms at eight.

This year at the suggestion of the boys a new social organization has been formed known as the Peabody Club. Any boy may join who has paid his dues to the Peabody House, where the school grill and reading room are situated. Of course all boys may use the grill and reading room as before, but members of The Peabody Club will receive the same "late night" privileges enjoyed by the members of the secret societies. The new club seems to fill a real need in the school, and the members have



The Doorway to the Headmaster's House

spent very pleasant evenings reading, talking, and playing bridge in the attractive Peabody House reading room.

The officers of The Peabody Club are: James A. Kimball, President; Edward A. Nunn, Vice-President; Walter S. Calahan, Secretary-Treasurer; J. Noyes, Albert H. Newfield and William I. Abell, Jr., House Committee.

The Dramatic Club Performance

Two days before it was scheduled to present "Mr. Pim Passes By" by A. A. Milne before the Commencement audience the Dramatic Association was faced with a crisis. The boys who played two of the leading parts were suddenly forced to withdraw. It was impossible to train anyone to fill their places in the short time remaining. The threatened failure of the performance was especially disappointing as this was the only one given this year.

Then Mr. Heely, the Dramatic Coach, solved the difficulty. He took the part of Brian Strange himself. He wired for Mrs. Lawrence S. Heely to come from New Jersey to play Olivia Marden, the leading lady.

With a fine sporting spirit Mrs. Heely came. She arrived the day before the performance; rehearsed three times with a strange cast, on a strange stage. Then on Thursday evening she delighted the whole audience with her brilliant acting. It was probably the first time that a lady has appeared in a Phillips dramatic production.

The performance was a decided success. Mrs. Heely, with her finished and artistic performance inspired the whole cast to heights they had never reached before. But Mrs. Heely's charming stage presence, and the story of how she had come so far on such short notice to save the situation really made the evening a personal triumph for her.

Every member of the cast acted creditably, but especial praise should go to Joseph P. Fox for his amusing and original personification of Mr. Pim.

THE CAST

Anne	Dudley H. Morris, Jr., 1929
Carraway Pim	Joseph P. Fox, 1927
Dinah	Frederick V. Hoogland, 1927
Brian Strange	Mr. Allan V. Heely
Olivia Marden	Mrs. Lawrence S. Heely
George Marden, J. P.	Francis M. Pope, 1927
Lady Marden	Fredrick B. Cooper, Jr., 1927

Between the acts music was provided by the "P. A. Riveters", an accomplished jazz orchestra composed of Emmert W. Bates, LeRoy B. Pitkin, James R. Adriance, Edward B. Murphy, and Donald E. Lewis.

After the performance moving pictures taken last winter of the school and school life were shown.

Harvard Club Dinner

On the evening of May 17, The Harvard Club of Andover, together with the Harvard graduates in the town, held a banquet at the Andover Country Club. The speaker of the evening was Dean Henry Pennypacker, Chairman of the Board of Admissions of Harvard College. Music was provided by the P. A. Riveters.

The Pot-Pourri

The Pot Pourri, or year book, appeared just before Commencement, dedicated to Mr. George T. Eaton, "whose friendship, interest, and aid for nearly fifty years have made him dear to the hearts of all Andover men". The Managing Editor was Marshall William McDuffie, Jr. of New York City, and the Business Manager was Allan Mortimer Hirsh, Jr. of Montclair, New Jersey. Although the volume did not differ in any respect from the tra-



ENTERING GEORGE WASHINGTON HALL

ditional form, it was neatly and tastefully gotten up, and contained just the material that makes it of never failing interest to the Senior Class.

Philo

The hundred and second year of the school debating organization, the Philomathean Society, has proved the most successful one within memory. For action, interest, and fine competition the Club has seldom had a year equal to the one just terminated. Much praise for the student enthusiasm aroused during the year must be given to the officers of the Society, Burton C. Smith and Walter M. Swoope.

During the winter term, several debates were held on a variety of subjects. These included the advisability of an Andover Golf Team, state legislation, the Nicaragua Question, and capital punishment. The year ended with the 31st Annual Contest for the H. S. Robinson Prizes, the contest taking the form of a debate between Philo and the school on the question, Resolved: That the United States should recognize Soviet Russia. Philo, which took the affirmative, was adjudged the winner.

The Philo team was composed of Marshall W. McDuffie, Jr., Robert H. Pelletreau, and Walter M. Swoope.

The School team consisted of William A. Bell, Jr., John W. Norcross, and John B. Martin, Jr.

Officers of the Senior Class

Officers of the Senior Class for the Spring Term were elected as follows: President, Walter M. Swoope, Merion, Pa.; Vice-President, Philip H. Davis, Binghamton, N. Y.; Secretary and Treasurer, Dudley L. Vaill, Jr., Winsted, Conn.



Officers of the Upper Middle Class

Officers of the Upper Middle Class for the Spring Term were elected as follows: President Richard H. Kingston, Jr., New York City; Vice-President, James R. Adriance, Englewood, N. J.; Secretary-Treasurer, William A. Gould, Millerton, N. Y.

Officers of the Lower Middle Class

Officers of the Lower Middle Class for the Spring Term were elected as follows: Daniel John Layton of Georgetown, Del., President; George Braun of Chicago, Ill., Vice-President; Oliver Healey of Atlanta, Ga., Secretary-Treasurer.

Officers of the Junior Class

Officers of the Junior Class for the Spring Term were elected as follows: Walter Kimball of Sisterville, W. Va., President; Leeds Mitchell, Jr., of Chicago, Ill., Vice-President-Frederick Stebbins of Rochester, N. Y. Secretary-Treasurer.

Editors of The Phillipian

The following will edit *The Phillipian* during the coming year: James B. Ames, Editor-in-Chief; Kenneth M. Brett, Managing Editor; William Smyth, Circulation Manager; James W. Bannon, Jr., Assignment Editor.

Editors of the Vagabond

The following will edit *The Vagabond* during the coming year: John A. Lardner, Editor-in-Chief; Emmett W. Bates, Business Manager; Robert H. S. Phillips, Managing Editor.

Editors of The Blue Book

The following will edit *The Blue Book* for next year: Edward L. Bacon, Jr., Editor-in-Chief; George C. Gordon, Jr., Business Manager; Emilio G. Collado, Associate Editor; James A. Remick, Business Board.

Yale Senior Society Elections

The following former Andover men have been elected to Yale senior societies:

Stoughton Walker — Skull and Bones.
Charles B. G. Murphy — Skull and Bones.
Richard Vaughn — Scroll and Key.
William Hammersley — Scroll and Key.
Alfred S. Foote — Scroll and Key.
Gardner Brown — Wolf's Head.
Malcom Stevenson — Wolf's Head.
John McClellan — Elihu Club.
George Larsen — Elihu Club.
Richard Knight — Elihu Club.

Ten of the sixty Andover men in the Junior Class at Yale were picked for societies.

MEG HARPER

Old Meg Harper, she lives in the valley,
And lives there all alone;
With never a neighbor a mile around,
Nor kith nor kin of her own.

Old Meg has never had a lover,
The valley folk all say;
But years agone a tinker, — I know
He used to come that way.

He came from over the mountain yon,
A marching through the gap,
With an Irish song on Irish lips,
And a riband in his cap.

And now old Meg she sits all day
A nodding in the sun,
Looks at her thumbs and dreams belike,
Of things long said and done.

And half asleep and half awake,
Her pendulous lips ahang,
She mutters the lines of an Irish song —
The one the tinker sang!

JOHN HOMER DYE

THE ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINTH COMMENCEMENT

Contrary to expectations the 1927 Commencement at Phillips Academy was not overshadowed to any extent by the impending 150th Anniversary. The alumni returned in gratifying numbers, the classes of 1882, 1892, 1897, and 1917 holding very well attended reunions. Mothers, sisters, and sweethearts made every corner of the Campus gay with their light summer frocks. And the large graduating class, 171 in number, made a strikingly fine impression as they marched behind the band up the Elm Arch and across the lawn to George Washington Hall.

For the first time the new auditorium was used for the Commencement exercises, and whatever sentimental regrets the alumni may have felt over the passing of the old Stone Chapel must have been more than compensated for by the beauty and comfort of the new hall.

Graduates and guests evinced much interest in inspecting the commodious offices in George Washington Hall, and also the just completed Trustees' room, containing a new model of the Academy grounds with every building and every tree reproduced in perfect miniature. Moreover the construction of Samuel F. B. Morse Hall was far enough advanced to show how it will, when finished, complete the main quadrangle. And, in addition, the old Recitation Building had been completely removed, disclosing a new and striking view from School Street across its site to the blue hills beyond. In truth, for the graduate returning to Andover in these days there is much to see as well as to feel.

Once again the last days of school were overcast by a baseball defeat at the hands of Exeter. But those who remained in Andover on the day of the game tasted at least the first sweets of victory. Word came, mysteriously, from Exeter that we had won 11-2. The Hill resounded with the cheers of the few boys who had not gone with the team, the

bonfire was piled high, and the Chapel bell was rung until the rope broke, before the truth was learned.

Sunday afternoon was dark with drizzling rain as the Seniors marched down the Elm Arch to hear the Reverend Frank L. Luce of Boston preach the Baccalaureate Sermon. To the stirring notes of *Onward Christian Soldiers* they took their seats in the front of the Chapel crowded with friends and relatives. As usual the service was beautiful and impressive. In particular, the spirit and vigor of the singing spoke volumes for Dr. Pfatteicher's training of the choir.

After the painful but necessary interlude of examinations Commencement proper began on Wednesday evening with the Potter Prize Speaking, held for the first time in the new auditorium. The five speakers, while perhaps too emphatic in places, were all interesting and drew the applause of a large audience. The first prize of thirty dollars was won by John Thomas McClintock, Jr., of Huntington, West Virginia, and the second prize of twenty dollars by Jacob David Hyman, of Brookline. Between the speeches the contestants for the Charles Cutter prizes for excellence in playing stringed instruments held the stage, the winners being Richard Avery Auten, of Princeville, Illinois (first), and Rowland Bowen Cook, of New Bedford (second). The program follows:

Music

Jacob David Hyman — Brookline
François Villon

Marshall William McDuffie, Jr. — New York, New York
The Philosophy of Nietzsche

John Stephen Casement — Manhattan, Kansas
"Where Men Are Men"

Music

Robert Halsey Pelletreau — Patchogue, New York
The Rising Tide of Democracy in the East

John Thomas McClintock, Jr. — Huntington, West Virginia
With This Freedom — What Next?

Music

The Class Day exercises, held on Thursday afternoon at three o'clock, in front of the Borden Gymnasium, while almost as unchanging in character as the elms which overhang them, never fail to interest the fathers and mothers in the audience. And as for the boys — well, it is their one chance to lay down the law to their elders. The Class Historian, Burton Cheney Smith, of Rochester, N. Y., found an interesting variation to the inevitable athletics in the material development of the school during the last four years. The Class Orator, John Thomas McClintock, Jr. of Huntington, West Virginia, explained with fine oratorical effect that the freedom now claimed by the younger generation is true freedom only in so far as it submits to proper restraints. Some excellent verses, filled with the idealism of youth, were read by the Class Poet, John S. Casement, and the Prophet, Dudley Landon Vaill, Jr. of Winsted, Conn., foretold future careers, some brilliant and some ridiculous, for his classmates. The Presiding Officer was the Class President, Walter Moore Swoope, of Merion Station, Pa., who at the close of the exercises planted the ivy symbolic of his class's aspirations, and handing the trowel to the President of the Upper Middle Class, Richard Henry Kingston, Jr. of New York City, turned over to him the duties and responsibilities of the Senior Class. The committee in charge of Class Day were Philip W. Davis, Chairman, Walter M. Swoope, Mortimer H. Laundon, Jr., John M. Bennett, Jr. and Frederick E. Weicker.

After these exercises the guests strolled down the Elm Arch to the spacious lawn in front of George Washington Hall, where Headmaster Stearns and Mrs. Charles H. Forbes received them in the name of the Trustees. Here a large number of alumni, parents, faculty, and seniors spent a most agreeable hour renewing old acquaintances, making new ones, and doing justice to the refreshments provided. At 5.15 many stepped into the George Washington Auditorium to hear the Martha Cochran Memorial Organ, upon which Dr. Pfatteicher rendered the following program:

Prelude and Fugue (St. Anne's) in E flat Major — *J. S. Bach*
Fantasia and Fugue on the Choral: "Ad nos, ad salutarem undam" — *Liszt*
Finale in B flat Major — *Cesar Franck*

Many of the young people remained outside, however, dancing on the lawn until the orchestra went home from sheer exhaustion.

The early part of the evening was given over to the class reunion dinners and to the exchanging of stories of lives lived far from the Hill. A full account of these reunion dinners will be found on another page. At eight there was a general adjournment to the auditorium, where before a crowded house the Dramatic Club, under the direction of Mr. Allan V. Heely, gave a brilliant performance of "Mr. Pim Passes By" by A. A. Milne. After the play some interesting moving pictures of the school, taken amidst the deep snows of last winter, were shown. As the audience wandered homewards under a full moon, which gleamed through the ancient Campus elms, the bells of the carillon rang out the old tunes which everybody knows and loves.

Friday morning dawned beautifully clear and cool. After a short carillon recital by Dr. Pfatteicher, the inspiring music of the band



MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1877

drew everybody to the Stone Chapel, where the procession formed. Headed by the gorgeous musicians in white fur busbies and canary yellow capes, the long line of Seniors in their white flannels and dark coats made a memorable picture as they proceeded up the Elm Arch, turned between Day and Bartlet Halls, and marched across the broad lawn to George Washington Hall.

Inside the auditorium, after Dr. Stearns had offered the invocation, the following Seniors, chosen on the basis of their high scholarship, were initiated into the Honorary Scholarship Society, Cum I aude: Frederic Pearson Bartlett, Howard Bertrand Bowser, Emilio Gabriel Collado, Fredrick Byron Cooper, Jr., Frederick Davenport Cowles, Robert Leland Crowell, Daniel Bliss Dorman, Luke Eberly Fichthorn, Jr., Elmer James Grover, Charles Colburn Hardy, Frederick Vrooman Hoogland, Jacob David Hyman, Charles Henry Gallwey Kimball, John Thomas McClintock, Jr., Marshall William MacDuffie, Jr., John Merwin, Robert J. Nordhaus, Miles Stevens Pendleton, Charles Clarkson Stelle, David Milne Watt, Jr., Charles Brooke Worth.

The address to the initiates was then delivered by Professor George Lyman Kittredge of Harvard University. He spoke as follows:

Gentlemen of the Cum Laude Society, students and alumni of Andover, friends of the Academy: So far as I can make out—it is my

duty today to expound to the new entering members of the Cum Laude Society the chief end of man, or, to put it another way, the whole duty of man, and I have allotted to me for that little task twenty minutes, or, at the utmost, twenty-five minutes.

I am addressing myself primarily — and I might say solely — to the members of the Cum Laude Society, and I am speaking as a scholar to scholars. The rest of you may listen, but what I have to say is addressed to those persons to whom I was requested to speak, and if I say anything that does not seem to you to apply beyond this front row, that is not my fault but yours. You may listen but you may not criticise. The members of the Cum Laude Society may listen and find fault or approve, as their judgments may ordain them.

In answer to the question which I am supposed to have an adequate response for today — what is the chief end of man? — I rather like the old answer, "the chief end of man is to glorify God and enjoy him forever". Somehow those old theologians always hit the truth. We do not always understand what they said in the same sense in which they expounded it, but their oracles are true oracles, and I could spend not only twenty minutes but the rest of my life in illustrating, if I had the power, the chief end of man as defined in the Catechism. However, I leave that to the members of the Cum Laude Society to exemplify in their practice, and what I have to say today on this subject I have divided into an introduction and three chapters. Do not worry, however, for chapters may be very short.

The introduction is now finished, with the exception of one remark, and that concerns Puritanism. Nowadays the Puritans are subjects, or objects, more for hostile criticism than for hearty approbation. But I should like to say, and say with all the emphasis of which I am capable, that so far as I can discover there are only three men in the United States who really know what a Puritan was. I am one of them; the other two I will not mention. There is no subject in the world, except the subject of liberty and the subject of learning, on which there is so much current misunderstanding as with reference to what our Puritan ancestors were and what they stood for. But that would mean the fourth chapter, and I must confine myself today to three brief chapters illustrative of my text.

The first chapter is entitled Knowledge, or, as they call it in England, know-ledge, so you can take your choice.

The second chapter is entitled Words; and the third chapter has for its title Teaching. Chapter one, Knowledge; chapter two, Words; chapter three, Teaching.

Young gentlemen and scholars, we who are educated men think a great many things. We opine a great many things, we preadjudicate a great many things; but there are very few things that we actually know. The two great examples of philosophers in this regard are, first, Socrates, of whom you all have heard, and Josh Billings, of whom your fathers have heard, — both very wise men. What Socrates said is a commonplace. You all know that he pretended — he was a great pretender — pretended that he knew only one thing, and that was that he knew nothing. That was a joke unless you put emphasis on the *knew* — that he *knew* nothing, and then it became pretty close to being a solemn truth.

More practical for our purposes, more modern on the whole in its lesson, more necessary for us today — and, mind you, I am addressing the Cum Laude Society when I say "us" — is the splendid remark, the golden oratory of Josh Billings — whose real name was Shaw, but who was a very different person from the Shaw of whom you all think when that name is mentioned. He was not in the habit, as Mr. George Bernard Shaw is, of winning the praise of originality for any truism by standing it on its head. Josh Billings' remark, which he made in his inimitable manner, was this: "It ain't the things that a man don't know that make him a fool, it's the awful lot of things that he knows that ain't so." Now, I hold that that remark was quite as wise as the remark of Socrates, and that it is infinitely more practical, — to use a favorite American word, — for us today.

That leads me to say a word about science and the men of science. Here I revert a little bit to the Puritans. Some people seem to think that New England was a theocracy — that is the favorite word nowadays to use in describing the early Colonial Government of the Massachusetts Bay — and most people seem to imagine that our ancestors were priest ridden, minister ridden. That is an invariable misapprehension, which the other two men who know about the Puritans will some day clear up. But I would like to say that, for my part, I would just as leave be minister ridden or priest ridden as to be scientific man ridden. The danger nowadays with us is that we shall be led to believe too much of the utterances of the men of science who pretend to know.

Let me give you an example. If there is anything in the world that the men of science think they know, — and a few things they know, — it is that the earth revolves about the sun and not the sun about the earth. But I



REUNION OF THE CLASS OF 1882

would like to remind you gentlemen that this is not a matter of knowledge. All we know about the sun we can see and feel, and we regulate our lives accordingly. We speak of sunset, or sunrise, the sun is an hour high, the sun is in the south. Each one of us is the center of the universe; if not, where is the sun in the universe? And for each one of us the sun undoubtedly moves around the earth as the moon does. The idea that the earth moves around the sun and not the sun around the earth, and that the sun is the center of our system, is probably true, I believe it, but I can't prove it and nobody can prove it. It is not a matter of knowledge. It is a magnificent scientific hypothesis. All the phenomena that we can observe and record in regard to the heavenly bodies may be adequately explained on the old Ptolemaic system which had the earth at the center.

Geocentrically we can explain all phenomena as well as heliocentrically. But the hypothesis which puts the earth in the center results in such complications when it is carried out in our attempts to explain the phenomena, and the hypothesis that puts the sun in the center works so simply and so beautifully, that as reasonable human beings we prefer the theory on the basis of which all astronomers are working now rather than on the old theory on the basis of which people got along very well for many generations.

That illustrates beautifully the difference between what we know and what we think, what we believe is the basis of evidence that, on the whole, makes the acceptance of the theory with which we are dealing a very natural matter.

I hesitate to speak of evolution. I am quite certain that I shall be misunderstood by somebody. But I am quite certain that the young gentlemen to whom I address myself immediately will know what I mean when I make these remarks. There are people nowadays who wish to force us to accept as an article of faith the doctrine of evolution — whatever that may mean — to take it exactly as those Puritanical doctrines long ago were

forced upon our ancestors, almost — I will say it — at the point of the sword. Of course the scientific men do not wish to burn us if we are heretics on the subject of evolution, or if we say that this matter of evolution does not interest us because we can't appreciate this one way or the other, and it is somewhat remote from our particular walk of life or the immediate interests that we represent, but I am quite certain that there are some of them who are so intolerant in this regard that if they had lived at other times, the times of the Puritans, they would burn us as heretics at the stake.

Now, I believe that the doctrine, so far as I can understand it, is a tolerably satisfactory explanation for a great many phenomena in the universe. But why should we hold to something we know in the same sense that we know that we live and breathe, and that we walk about and have our being? Of course if anybody wishes to pass a law to the effect that nobody shall teach evolution, then, whether we believe in it or not, we are up in arms in order that the new thought may be properly represented.

Now, being, as I am, a school master, there are three things which I confess to be. One is a human being like the rest of the world; the second is a school master; and the third is, by profession, a scholar, and on all these points of view I hope I shall appeal to you young scholars of the front row. I have no objection, mind you, to any of the doctrines that I am today, not criticizing, but holding up to you in their true light, — that is, as splendid hypotheses, which, so far as I can see, all are true and satisfactory. They are not, however, matters of absolute knowledge — do not be mistaken.

That brings me to chapter two, which is entitled, Words. Some time ago I asked a class of young persons, some of whom were scholars, some of whom thought that they were scholars, some of whom had no illusions on the subject, this question: What do you think rules the world? A very serious minded person said at once, ideas. I told him he was wrong. What rules the world is words. Sometimes there is an idea behind the words, and sometimes there is not. But it is words. It is our business to distinguish between words that simply are formulas and words which when used have an idea behind them.

Here again I can illustrate, and illustrate this time not from any ancient sage like Socrates or Josh Billings but from what happened only the other day. Certainly one of the most furious debates that ever raged through this country was the debate on the League of Nations. Now, a large part of that debate came from the fact that most of the debaters didn't know whether they were debating about the definite article or the indefinite article. Many persons thought that because *a* League of Nations was desirable, therefore that *the* League of Nations was desirable. Many other persons thought that although *a* League of Nations was desirable, *the* League of Nations was not desirable. But in the debate one-half, and I think three-quarters of the debaters forgot the distinction between *a* and *the*, — forgot that they were debating really about something on which they had met on no common ground.

You know perfectly well — to be very practical — that a manufacturer will give you a large sum of money for a good, taking name for his product. Now, that name has nothing to do with the question whether the product is a good one or a bad one. He expects people to buy that soap, or that cigar, or that brand of tonic on the strength of the name. If the name tells the truth, if the article is as good as the name, very well; but it is the word that captures rather than the idea.

Let us, then, not despise words. Let us use them as other people use them, aware, however, that we must use them honestly, and that if we make mistakes we must admit our mistakes. A word is almost the most powerful thing in the world.

So much for words, with the exception of one condition, and that you are all familiar with, and most of you, I suppose, have spoken it in public on the stage. What did Mark Antony say to the Roman mob? He said, "I have neither wit nor words nor worth, action nor utterance, nor power of speech to stir men's blood." When Shakespere wrote that, he knew something about the power of the word.

If I had nothing else to do, I should like to put a footnote here. I will put in a footnote; I think of nothing better to do than to put in a footnote. I know there is a prejudice against footnotes today, and that leads me to say something about prejudice. But first I will expound that passage from *Julius Caesar*. Shakespere puts in everything there that a Roman orator could possibly have considered with reference to the efficacy of his art. Words — that is, of course, copiousness — a copious and satisfactory vocabulary. Worth! You will remember how much the Romans ascribed to the influence or authority which a man had by virtue of his position in the world or in the State. That is worth. Action! You will remember Demosthenes' utterance. That is what they call elocution. Then finally all



"NINETY-TWO" AT ITS THIRTY-FIFTH REUNION

these things go for nothing compared with the Roman's touch, the power of speech to stir men's blood. Most of the texts have a comma after "speech," and you usually see this phrase separated from what follows, as if everything that went before were what was to stir men's blood. That is not the point. "Action or utterance, nor the power of speech to stir men's blood."

Now my side note about prejudice. There has been a great deal of discussion in the newspapers lately about prejudice, appropos of a remark of a distinguished preacher that prejudice is sin. Of course he meant one thing and the people who are defending prejudices — like me today — mean something else, which illustrates again the power of the word. There are a few things that we cannot possibly investigate for ourselves; there are a few things, then, that we must take simply on trust, and one of the things that we must trust is ourselves, and that is prejudice.

A wise man who had a few of these things himself in his makeup once said to me, "Kittredge, there is nothing in the world so good for a man as a few strong prejudices; they steady him so." And that is a fact. Of course he must abandon these prejudices sometimes in favor of new ones, he must be open to conviction. But do not be afraid of making up your minds provisionally. Why, think what Ruskin did when he was only fifty-one years of age — a young man. When he was only fifty-one years of age Ruskin started to get out an edition of his works and he wrote what he thought was a wise and appropriate preface. He said, "I am now arrived at the age of fifty-one and the chances are that all my opinions have by this time been formed so that they will not be substantially changed." Imagine a man saying that at the age of fifty-one!

Now, chapter three, which has to do with words of knowledge, — that is, teaching. In most of our discussions on the subject of education in this country we have gone a long way from the doctrines of our fathers. The emphasis in a life time has shifted thoroughly. I can remember very well that when I went to school I went there to learn my lessons. I took it for granted that I must learn my lessons, that it was my duty and business as a school boy to learn, and whenever any exhortations were delivered they were for the boys or the girls to learn. That is, the initiative was put upon the shoulders of those persons who must bear it, the persons who were to acquire the knowledge, whatever means was afforded him to assist in that operation. Nowadays if you attend a meeting on the subject of education you will find that the emphasis is entirely upon teaching. "What is a good teacher?" Very seldom is there any question as to what is a good learning.

Now, I can teach as well as the rank and file, — rather better, I think, than the average — I profess to be a schoolmaster first of all. I went into one of your classrooms today, and if there had been half a dozen students there, I should have insisted on putting them through their paces in Latin Grammar, I am quite sure, though I have not taught that subject for many years. Incidentally, there is no way to learn a subject like teaching it. Teaching is excellent for the teacher; it is a first rate way for the teacher to learn things.

But no boy or girl can ever learn anything by being taught; he must learn by learning. The best that the teacher can do for you is to stimulate you, to put an available mass of learning within your reach, to charm you with the delights of learning, to scold you or modify you. Those are good means when you are lazy or neglectful. But he cannot communicate information to you. Forcible feeding, fortunately, is impossible so far as the mind is concerned. It is possible for the body though rather unpleasant for the person. Do not think, then, that the responsibility is upon the teachers. The responsibility is upon you. But I say this not by way of exhortation, for that you have already learned or you would not be members of this fraternity of scholars.

Now in closing I will repeat this canticle of the church: "Sursum corda. Lift up your hearts; the earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof."

Dr. Stearns then awarded the prizes and scholarships for the year, each boy as he stepped to the platform to receive his prize being cheered to the echo by his classmates and friends. The custom inaugurated last year of having a full list of the various prizes and scholarships printed and distributed to the guests was again followed. This makes it unnecessary for the Principal to read the conditions of each contest and prevents the graduation exercises from becoming unpleasantly long.

The Headmaster then called the attention of the audience to the Senior Honors, given to members of the graduating class for distinction in various subjects of the curriculum.

Dr. Stearns then presented diplomas to the members of the graduating class, addressing them as follows:

HEADMASTER STEARNS'S ADDRESS

Young gentlemen of the graduating class: Our days of fellowship here are now practically over, and we face this separation with naturally mingled feelings of regret — regret that you are to leave us and that we are to lose our intimate contacts with you and satisfaction that you have attained the goal of your endeavors and are to go on with a larger work and the greater responsibilities that await you in college or out in the world, if college is not to be your immediate choice.

Needless to say, after the intimate contacts of these years, we shall not lose our interest in you. That interest, if anything, will grow and intensify with the passing years as we see in you and your achievements the fulfillment of our hopes, our confidence, and our trust that you have established during your undergraduate days here in school.

We have played together and we have worked together. We have rejoiced at your successes and we have worried over your stumblings at times; and even though you may have added occasionally a few gray hairs to the heads of those pedagogues to whom gray hairs come sometimes earlier than they otherwise should, we have developed an increasing trust and confidence in you and the conviction that in the years to come, whatever our disagreements or whatever our contacts in the past, you will give us cause for rejoicing in your lives, your characters and your achievements. And it is in that hope and in that firm conviction that we prophesy for you success in the days that lie before you, days so full of promise, so full of testing, and so full of challenging opportunity.

There is just a word or two that I want to say to you as a final message to-day. Inspired by the name and the achievement of that one who has been so much in our minds in recent days, and who we love to believe typifies so splendidly the finest type of American youth I am reminded of the words of a great English statesman, who turned to his neighbor at one of those great banquets in England given in honor of Carl Lindbergh, and said, as that young fellow sat down so modestly, "He has done all that a man could do, he has said all that a man should say, he is all that we could wish a man to be." Possibly some of this adulation of the present time may be excessive, but there are a number of things about it that appeal to those of us whose business and privilege it is to deal with youth in the impressionable days of life, and I want to say to you that it is the habits you are now forming that are going to determine your success or failure and the extent of your achievement in the days to come.

There is one thing that I wish to remind you of at the start. They said that Lindbergh was "the flying fool" when he took off from New York only a few weeks ago. Then in a few days, when the world was ringing with the praises of his achievement, the decision was that he was never a flying fool but that he had prepared himself from the start with the great earnestness of a real scholar for the task which he was to undertake and achieve so splendidly in the days just ahead of him. As I read those comments of his instructors in the air service where he trained, they read exactly like those comments that we love to hear right here at Andover, or in any school or college, where the qualities that make for success are described, as we look over the records of our boys and try to fathom what future is in store for them. And that record of earnest application, of intensive study, of thorough eagerness to know the most and all that there is to know of the thing that he had made his own, bore its fruit in Lindbergh's successful achievement of later years, and it will bear its fruits for you, in successful achievement, if you make those qualities of faithful endeavor and earnest effort yours in the tasks which are assigned to you in college and in the world which awaits you outside.

But there is still another feature of that episode which to me appeals more strongly even than anything that Lindbergh actually did. That is the way his achievement caught the imagination of the world and revealed to us that, in a time when sordidness and materialism were tending to dim our ideals and drag us in the mud — we have the hopes and the aspirations, the uplook, the ambitions of youth for great adventure, to dare danger, to sacrifice, if necessary, all, in the effort to attain at last a high ideal; and in the face of the splendid example with its challenging appeal, the world suddenly found itself, as it were, awake to that realization, that in its heart it still cherished, more than the material and passing things of life, those noble ideals

which have always inspired mankind in its forward march, in its search and its endeavor to achieve a high and a noble goal.

All this brings home to us this lesson, which I hope you will never forget in your lives, and which I hope we have helped to inculcate in you here in your school days,— that the higher your endeavors, the greater your effort to attain a high goal, the more adventure that you put into your life, no matter how great the height may be or how difficult the task you have assigned yourself, you will awaken a response in your fellow men that will lead you to greater endeavor and lift you to higher planes of life — the response that mankind invariably and always in history has given to the challenge of adventurous youth for the best and the noblest things of life, be they in the physical, in the intellectual, in the moral, or in the spiritual world.

The rewards of knowledge in the intellectual life are given like the rewards of the kingdom of Heaven, — to those who will strive for them by force; and it is our hope that out in life, you, as you face your tasks and meet your responsibilities and accept bravely the burdens of life, will by force achieve that higher intellectual goal that we cherish for you and that nobler, loftier moral plane where, by your example and by your courage, you will lift the needy world to a higher and a better life.

Now it is my privilege to hand you the diploma of the school, given you by the Trustees of this Institution, to testify that they appreciate the work that you have done and welcome you at this stage of achievement into the body of that large and swelling group of loyal alumni who still look back to this old school, and in their memory of it call it blessed.

By the authority given me by the Trustees of Phillips Academy I present to you this morning, with pleasure, and gratitude as well, the diploma of the school.

The exercises in the auditorium closed with the singing of Oliver Wendell Holmes's hymn, "O Lord of Hosts! Almighty King," the prayer and the benediction, and the audience remained standing while the newly made graduates filed out. The ladies then went to Williams Hall, where they were entertained at luncheon by Mr. and Mrs. John L. Phillips. The men walked across to the Borden Gymnasium and spent a pleasant half hour reminiscing with old friends and posing for the photographs of class groups. Then, as Mr. George T. Eaton called their names from the steps of the gymnasium, the distinguished guests and the oldest alumni entered the hall, followed by the classes in order of seniority. The Class of 1927, which had entered first, greeted each group of graduates with cheers and applause. Before sitting down the graduating class sang the new *Andover Hymn*, the music written by R. K. Fletcher, 1904 and the words by Dr. Claude M. Fuess. Throughout the meal there was lively cheering and singing, the class of 1897 in particular answering 1927 cheer for cheer. The band in the gallery also was indefatigable in performing the good old melodies, such as "Seeing Nellie Home", "Solomon Levi", and "On a Bicycle Built for Two".

By the time the excellent lunch was finished and cigars lighted the gallery was well filled with the ladies who had come to hear the speeches. All eyes were turned to the head table where sat Toastmaster Henry J. Fisher, 1892, President of the General Alumni Association, together with Dr. Alfred E. Stearns, Rev. Dr. James E. Gregg, Hampton Institute, Mr. Walter Prichard Eaton, Professor James Hardy Ropes, Mr. Francis R. Appleton, Class of 1871, Mr. Charles A. Davenport, Class of 1863, Rev. Fred Alban Weil, Class of 1892, Dr. Claude M. Fuess, and Mr. Allen G. Alley.

The Toastmaster then called upon the Reverend Newman Mattews for the report of the nominating committee, which was presented as follows:

President, Alfred L. Ripley, 1873, Andover; vice-presidents, George W. French, 1877, Davenport, Iowa, George T. Soule, 1882, New Milford, Conn., Henry R. Rathbone, 1887, Kenilworth, Ill., Philip R. Allen, 1892, Walpole, John A. Keppelman, 1897, Reading, Penn., F. Abbott Goodhue, 1902, New York, N. Y., Frederick J. Daly, 1907, San Rafael, Calif; statistical secretary, George T. Eaton, 1873, Andover; secretary, Frederick E. Newton, 1893, Andover; treasurer, George F. French, 1897, Andover.

This report having been unanimously accepted, Dr. Fuess, Secretary of the Alumni Fund, was called upon for his report.



THE RETURNING MEMBERS OF THE CLASS OF 1897

In making a preliminary report of the Alumni Fund, he stated that the results of the year, to date, showed that all previous records, so far as amount of money received is concerned, had been beaten, the sum of $26,477.22 having been taken in. The number of contributors, however, this year, falls behind previous years, only 1674 men having subscribed. In presenting comparative statistics Dr. Fuess pointed out that the record in number of contributors for the highest four classes was as follows:

1910, 113 subscribers (Seth W. R. Eames, Class Agent); 1892, 92 subscribers (James B. Neale, Class Agent); 1918, 73 subscribers (Albert H. Crosby, Class Agent); 1902, 63 subscribers (Philip L. Reed, Class Agent).

In amount of money subscribed the first four classes stand as follows:

1892, $2,500.00 (James B. Neale, Class Agent); 1900, $2,444.16 (Charles D. Rafferty, Class Agent); 1883, $1,566.00 (Oliver G. Jennings, Class Agent); 1916, $1,438.50 (Paul Abbott, Class Agent).

In proportion of donors to the number of the class, the four highest were as follows:

1879, 75% (George B. Foster, Class Agent); 1892, 62% (James B. Neale, Class Agent); 1910, 55% (Seth W. R. Eames, Class Agent); 1873, 52½% (George T. Eaton, Class Agent).

Dr. Fuess made special mention of the record achieved by Mr. George T. Eaton, '73, who had raised his number of contributors in one year from 8 to 21, and his amount of money from $75.00 to $156.00. In concluding Dr. Fuess spoke particularly of the extraordinary record achieved by the class of 1892, which has been distinguished ever since its graduation by loyalty, generosity, and enthusiasm. He mentioned particularly the work of the Class Agent, Mr. James B. Neale, who has given his utmost to keep the class together and to make its record a fine one.

MR. HARRY J. FISHER'S REMARKS

Principal Stearns, honored guests and fellow Alumni: That intrepid explorer, Dr. Traprock, who is known and endeared to many of you also as George Chappell, in an early book was describing the peculiar characteristics of the fatuliva bird, and among others was the peculiar habit of laying little square eggs instead of the conventional oval ones. A certain adherent of humane societies in the Middle West, who was rather destitute of a sense of humor, wrote in in perturbation inquiring whether it was not very painful for the little bird to lay eggs of this shape and contour. Chappell concocted a tactful and soothing reply, calling attention to the fact that the little bird through ages of inheritance had lost its inhibitions against square eggs and it had become a matter of course now, it was used to it, and it was quite all right. He also called attention to the fact that every day we read in the newspapers of mayors, aldermen, and other city officials who lay cornerstones. He said that perhaps the first cornerstone was a little uncomfortable, but after you had got away with two or three jails and a couple of orphan asylums, it was quite all right and was not at all distressing, except perhaps to the audience.

At any rate, I rather supposed that after dinner speaking came under these rules, and I thought that what was more or less an ordeal, in the passage of years would become a matter of course. It never has, and since my good friend Dr. George Vincent, whose eloquence and fluency and wit are the envy of his fellow citizens and the despair of stenographers, has confided to me that he is nervous before speaking, I have decided that I never could emulate the fatuliva bird. In the face of a parched throat and accelerated pulse, however, one makes certain observations as they travel the feverish way — I suppose for certain corresponding prohibitions.

One of these observations is that the toastmaster shall arise to deliver the first speech, if not the longest one of the entertainment. I happen to curry favor with you by assuring you that I am appreciative of the fact that at the best you are sort of a group target for forensic artillery without even the inalienable right of combatants to return the fire, and I promise you that I am not going to lay down

a long barrage. Besides, we have skilled artillerymen here today.

It is joy enough for all of us that we are back once more on the old hill,— a mellowed age for the oldsters, a jubilant age for the youngsters, and a certain awesome age for those fledglings who have just escaped the stronghold of this benevolent austerity.

The second observation I have made is that old grads, when they begin to reminisce, are apt to prove fulsome and sentimental. On the sea of memory an old tub assumes the light of a cup defender, and in the Garden of Illusions the hardiest perennials are tagged "the good old days."

George Moore once said that the two rhythms which make up the music of life are intimacy and adventure. Intimacy of close knit friendship and the adventure of youth differ very little in one generation from another. On that point the present days are as good as the old days. There is this to be said, however, for the old days, which come in succession. As the classes go out from this Institution these days are what make up the warp and woof of that priceless fabric begun one hundred and fifty years ago, into which is woven the spirit and atmosphere of every soul of Phillips Academy. The youngsters who are now on the hill know naught of the individual threads which go into the weave, but, consciously or unconsciously, they sense the pattern and carry on at the loom.

Some of us oldsters have the temerity to believe that the youngsters, the present undergraduates at Phillips Andover, are carrying on better than any preceding generation. We think their morals are better, their habits are better, and that their industry is better. Certainly they lead more healthful and more wholesome lives. The increased knowledge and understanding of personal hygiene and the wider and more general participation in athletics are largely responsible, perhaps. You also are on more intimate and frank terms with the masters. There is a better footing.

I cannot but recall in that connection the days of a third of a century ago when those post curfew, hide and seek marathons were held. What boy could think very highly of a master whom he saw running all doubled up behind a hedge? The atmosphere of the school seems on the whole better than ever before. It is hard to describe, but one senses that in this life there is a background for culture, a culture far removed from dilettantism, a background of culture in contrast to the background of sterile intellectuality. One senses that good breeding and correct behaviour are not now thought to imply a show of effeminacy or snobbishness.

Who is largely responsible for this situation?

(Cries of "Alfred Stearns.")

Mr. Fisher: Contrary minded. (No response.) A unanimous vote.

In the refinement of cruelty we are not going to call on the headmaster yet. It was intimated to me that he liked to make the last speech, so that he could mop up all the *faux pas* that were made by the other speakers and leave everything sweet and clean for next year's meeting.

I have the task, therefore, of introducing a Harvard man. That is a real task. My first wholesome respect for Harvard University was engendered as a small, half grown lad, when Dudley of the famous class of 1887, and the famous halfback, showed me his football trousers with Yale blood thereon. This respect has been frequently augmented.

Mr. Walter Prichard Eaton, P. A. '96, and Harvard '00, has been a contributing cause. We traveled in converging furrows. I did not quite catch up with him at the *Boston Journal*, and it was not until the *American Magazine* days that our furrows came together. He has taken a high place in dramatic criticism and has written so many delightful stories and articles of both profit and pleasure that to enumerate them would make us all miss the baseball game.

Mr. Eaton.

REMARKS BY WALTER PRICHARD EATON

Fellow alumni and faculty: If there are any Princeton men present, will they please remove their signet rings.

Your chairman has found some fault with old graduates who come back and wax sentimental. That is all right; they have a right to. That is what old graduates are for. When they revisit these glimpses of the moon they want to be sentimental, they want to reminisce. There is nothing, as you seniors over there will some day realize, so sentimental as an old graduate. So I am going to start off by being sentimental too.

The old graduate does talk about the good old days. If you listen, young gentlemen, to an old graduate long enough, you will be a little surprised by the paradox that he presents. In the first place, you will learn from the old graduate that in his days everything was better. Everyone acted from the highest of motives. Everything was pure and beautiful. At the same time, if you listen to him a little longer, you will find that the things he did when he was in Andover would make even Broadway blush. You will find that he was a combination of — well, Sir Philip Sidney and Don Juan.

I think perhaps some things were done a little better in the old days. I do not like to refer to things which I have just recently heard, but I do want to add that in 1896 when I was in Andover, we used to get our liquor delivered to the right address.

But as a matter of fact, gentlemen, the old graduate really, back in his school days, was a very ordinary sort of person. He likes now to laugh at Oxford trousers and to say that his son has to take two steps before you can see that he is walking. But in 1896 we graduated in needlepoint shoes and in pants that we had to get into with a shoehorn, in bright pink shirts, with chrysanthemum hair. We were just as ridiculous as any Oxford trousers could possibly be.

And also the child was father to the man, because we were very sentimental then. I shall never forget the June — well, with Professor Eaton here I shall not attempt to say how many years ago it was, but it was in 1896 and you can subtract for yourselves — when another boy and I got through at Andover and got into a depot hack and drove down to what the Boston & Maine Railroad used to euphoniously call a depot, and we got aboard the train to leave Andover for the last time. We got out on the rear platform and between Andover and Ballardvale we got our last glimpse of the towers and the roofs on the old hill, and we looked in silence at the towers and the roofs. Then we looked at each other, and both our eyes were full of tears. And I said to him that the cinders were terrible, weren't they; and he said, yes, they were. Then we pledged undying friendship. We had been for four years together at Andover, and we were going to be friends for life. As I look back on it now, I think that his first name was Jim. Well, do you know, I have an idea that the boys of the class of 1927 will look back at the higher and finer towers of Andover Hill with just as much sentimental reverence and affection as we did. I hope there will not be any tears in your eyes because you will probably be driving a car, and it is not safe to weep while driving a car while on the Andover-Reading road. At the same time, there will be that affection and loyalty. And if that affection and loyalty could be inspired in the old days by the type of Academy buildings that we suffered in, they ought to be inspired even more by the beautiful buildings of today.

I do not need to tell any of you how much the school has changed physically since the nineties, and therefore I am going to. In the first place, the campus, as you know, has moved over into the sanctum of Calvinism. What has become of Calvinism I do not know. The school has also replaced ugliness with beauty, and it has replaced what we may among ourselves call simplicity with sanitation.

In 1896 I think that the only building that Phillips Academy boasted which was not architecturally nondescript, even ugly, was the beautiful old Bulfinch Building out here. Most of the boys then lived in private houses under the supervision — again a euphonious term — the supervision of their landladies. I would not tell some of you gentlemen what went on in some of those landlady-kept dormitories. It is not fit for young ears. Those boys who could not afford to live in private houses lived in little wooden tenements known as Latin and English Commons. These Commons were situated at either end of a flat surface of natural concrete which was known as a football field. There was in these commons no sanitary facility whatever, and from all the rear windows of the Latin Commons there depended most of the time certain utensils known as slop pails, which used to excite a great deal of attention from all visitors to our football games. The school itself gathered every morning for chapel, and

for all other exercises, on the third story of the old school building which used to stand over on School street. I understand that it has now at last been entirely removed. The third story was removed some years ago.

I do not know how you are now permitted to dress when you go to chapel, but in those days you were permitted to dress any way so long as the law was covered, and that usually consisted in a pair of rubber boots, a pair of pants, and a sweater. Those were the only three garments that we wore to chapel. Then if you had recitations immediately after chapel you sat in the same garments and recited Greek to Mr. Benner.

This third story where we gathered was under a kind of mansard roof. It was one of the ugliest mansard roofs I have ever seen, and the superlative in mansard roofs got a summa cum in ugliness.

From the platform of that old Academy Hall I aimed once my Means Oration. I think I could still recite that Means Oration, and if there was more time I would. As a matter of fact, it would interest you. It would particularly interest the class of 1927. This was on an assigned subject and written by myself. The subject was, "Vercingetorix to his countrymen?" Well, that is about the way I felt about it. That title alone shows you something of the intellectual gap which exists between 1927 and 1896. Can you imagine one of you boys getting up in front of Phillips Academy and reciting the words of Vercingetorix to his countrymen? You would not get very far. It would be like Alfred Lunt getting up on Broadway today and trying to act *Thanatopsis*. It is the same sort of thing.

Yet I suppose the gap was no greater between 1927 and 1896 than it was between 1896 and 1859, than it was between my father's class at Andover and my own. I remember distinctly that while I was composing my masterly oration, the words of Vercingetorix to his countrymen, my father told me how, in 1859, lacking the carfare to Boston, and wanting very much to hear Wendell Phillips deliver an oration, father started out from Andover and walked the 22 miles to Boston. He was very much disappointed because Wendell Phillips did not orate at all; he talked pleasantly for about 15 minutes and then sat down, and my father looked at his watch and discovered that Wendell Phillips had been talking for about an hour and a half. But father had expected some fireworks and so he was disappointed. And he walked back again to Andover and got here, so he told me, in time for chapel the next morning.

While I realize that there was a great gap between my day and his, as there is now between 1896 and the present time — there was not a boy in my class or in the school who would walk 22 miles to hear a man deliver an oration and then walk back again. We simply did not regard the spoken word that seriously. And also I think that we were not so intellectually mature. Well, of course in 1927 not only would not a boy walk 22 miles to hear an oration, but he would not think he could walk 22 miles to hear an oration or anything else. Of course walking is a lost art, and there is no reason why it should not be. If anybody wanted to hear Wendell Phillips today he would sit down and turn on the radio — "XYZ, Wendell Phillips speaking." That would be that.

Well, I came this morning up over a part of the same road over which my father padded the hoof to Boston in 1859. I came out at, sometimes, forty miles an hour, where he travelled four, and I do not doubt that is an improvement, but I am very sure that the landscape, the surroundings of that road between Reading Square and Andover, have not improved since 1859, or even since 1896. In those days the Turnpike, as some of you older men will remember, ran past pleasant and dignified old farmhouses, it ran through pine woods, it ran past a quiet and heavenly pond, and finally it ran into Reading Square, where at this time of year the horsechestnut trees were holding up their blossoms.

What happens today? What is the condition of that road? As you know, it is eight miles of squalid ugliness, it is eight miles of filling stations, of hot dog stands, with cheap little tenement shacks, of dance pavilions, and finally the hideous billboards advertising everything under the sun. The pond has been befouled, the woods have been cut off, the landscape has been ruined, the whole life of old Middlesex County through which that road passes is gone, — it has been wiped out in one generation by the automobile and what follows in its train.

Now, it seems to me that here is a paradox that is not only worthy of our study, gentlemen, but is worthy of the study and attention of Phillips Academy. In 1896 Phillips Academy was a little area of physical ugliness in the midst of a very beautiful land; today Phillips Academy physically is an oasis of beauty in the midst of a desert of ugliness. Well, the Emersonian law of compensation seems to be working overtime when that result has been brought about.

Something is wrong, and, gentlemen, as more of us — using the word us as Americans, not as mere graduates of Phillips Academy —

as more of us in America have to look at our roadsides than have to look at George Washington Hall, it seems to me that we ought to be just a little bit thoughtful about this situation. We ought, in our gratitude for George Washington Hall, to give just a little thought to the type of prosperity which has given rise to that hall, and the type of ugliness, squalor, which that prosperity, in giving us that hall, has also spread over so much of the rest of the country.

Before long now Harvard University will open its new Fogg Art Museum. When the classes are working in that Museum, all those students who have classes there are going to be compelled to go in through the main entrance of the Museum, and they they will reach their classrooms by travelling around through the different exhibits of beautiful objects, and ultimately will reach their classrooms after they have gone by these works of art. Dr. Sachs, the director, describes that as submitting the men to a contagion of beauty — a contagion of beauty — and he hopes to get results out of it. It is a nice phrase. You here in Andover now, all you boys, are submitted every day to a contagion of beauty. You have the beauty of your buildings, the beauty of your grounds. But I am wondering if it is enough. Is it enough? Are we doing enough by simply relying on the contagion of beauty?

What has placed these hideous billboards in our landscape in the first place and what defies every effort to remove them, is of course the so-called business world. Well now, gentlemen, you all know that the American business world, in its more influential aspects, at any rate, is made up of men who in schools, in colleges, in their homes, have been submitted all their lives to the contagion of beauty. These men build beautiful mansions, they build sunken gardens, they collect works of art. They understand beauty all right. But they are perfectly willing to collectively go out and blot out Mt. Washington with a billboard; they are perfectly willing to go out and put their advertising signs the entire length of Paul Revere's ride so that he never could have got to Concord; they are perfectly willing that the Government should let them paint "A skin you love to touch" on the walls of the Grand Canyon provided it will extract one more penny from the consumer. And the soul of the consumer in America has been fed so long on the doctrine that all our prosperity depends entirely upon promiscuous advertising, advertising, advertising, that he tamely sits down and submits. I am not sure but a great many people rather like it. Many a man prefers to be informed that Prince Albert is the best smoke for his pipe — which it is not — rather than to see Mt. Washington.

Well, I suppose it is very important to get boys into college. I taught in college for five years, and I must admit, without being at all personal to a senior class from Andover — I must admit that a great many of the boys that I had to teach I did not think were entitled to the time and attention which I had to bestow upon them. But that is neither here nor there. Every school today is so concentrated on the task of shoehorning graduates into Princeton, Yale, and Harvard that it has not time in its curriculum for any matters not connected with that specific task. It takes it for granted that this contagion of beauty is going to be enough to send its graduates out into the world with the willingness and the desire to keep the world they live in a beautiful and an attractive place.

Well, I do not think that is enough, gentlemen, and I would like to submit, just for a second, before I sit down, a little scheme for a course at Phillips Academy which has nothing to do with getting into Harvard or Yale. I would like to take at the beginning of this course, say, the Bulfinch Building, and the new George Washington Hall, as the two most perfect buildings on the campus, and use them as a textbook to show the students what fine architecture is, what beauty and what fitness in architecture means; and to show them their campus and to study the layout of it, to show them how a proper composition of landscape can bring comfort and richness and delight to the spirit. Then as a conclusion to that course, as a sociological and economic paradox to that course, I would put them all in automobiles and drive them from Andover to Reading Square. There is a breath taking anticlimax for you. Mr. Chairman, there is an anticlimax which very nearly rivals that most famous of all anticlimaxes,— "For God, for Country, and for Yale!"

But I suppose that I am looked upon by a great many of you, if not by all of you, as more or less of an idle dreamer and an old fogey for suggesting anything of the sort, for even hinting that it is important to give boys the conception of beauty and the connection between that beauty and economics, for their future conduct of life, a conception which indicates to them that this beauty around them is something which can be carried out through everything they do, that America the Beautiful can be made constantly more beautiful instead of, as at the present time, constantly more and more ugly along our roadsides. I suppose it is very foolish to suggest it, so that I will not say another word.

I will only thank all of you, will thank God, and particularly will thank Al Stearns for the beauty which is the new Andover, and I hope that beauty will last me long enough to get me over the road and back to the Berkshires.

Mr. Allen G. Alley, Harvard 1901, was then called upon by the Toastmaster and made a plea for universal peace.

After the singing of "Royal Blue" the Toastmaster called on Dr. Stearns. Immediately every man in the hall leaped to his feet, and the best cheer of the day, à "Long Andover for Al", was given.

DR. STEARNS'S ADDRESS

Mr. Toastmaster, gentlemen of the Alumni, ex and non ex, ladies in the gallery, and honored guests:

As I have sat here today and listened to the things that are so suggestive of the past, I am tempted to reminisce, like some of these old-timers that we have heard; but I am not going to for the time is short. I want, though, for the benefit of some of them, to say that when a man goes through a period of twenty-five or thirty years, as many of us have done on this faculty, and has seen classes come and go, the reminiscences in which you indulge after an absence of 25 or 30 years carry very little weight with us, for we live through it all as you come and go and we know that, while times may change and buildings be added, human nature changes very little, and that its responses are regulated to its environment and are not, after all, inspired by very much else.

I could tell you of those old Commons and of numerous episodes there in which I happened to figure at times if I had the time; I could tell you of those wonderful boarding houses and some of those very wonderful landladies who ruled over them and whose prices were based wholly on the amount of freedom granted in respect to Phillips Academy rules. But there again time does not allow. I could tell you of the life of those days and the dangers that beset the paths of the instructors, but there again time forbids. What I want to tell you today, somewhat briefly, for the time is getting short, is something of the life of the school of the present day and generation, and something of its hopes and plans for the future.

We have heard a great deal today, unfortunately, about what "Al" has done, and so forth. I take that as it is intended,— simply as the representative of my colleagues on the faculty and the trustees, who are responsible alone for all that has been done here in recent years, and which calls forth your plaudits at this time.

When we look over a list of the men teaching here,— men who are the equal of any in the country,— and see men like our good old friend Mr. Eaton, who has been with us all these years, still hale and hearty, loving his work, contributing his enthusiasm and his loyalty and his spirit to it all; men like Forbes, and Stone, those who have served the longest, like Mr. Benner and Freeman, who are rounding out 35 years of teaching, Dr. Page, who is rounding out twenty-five, and many others whom I cannot now think of, who have endowed their work with the loyalty and definite characteristics of the best teachers, we do not need to ask why these changes have come about. I do not think any other school can boast of that type of loyal service,— at least, to such an Nth degree as we are accustomed to find it here on Andover Hill. It makes the work of one who is bound by destiny to guide, so far as he can, this work as it moves forward, a bit humble in the thought of the achievements of these men, who are so seldom seen beneath the glare of the limelight but who are so infinitely worthy of your appreciation and your applause. I pay my tribute to them today. They have stood by with all the devotion and loyalty and friendly enthusiasm that one could ask of anyone's fellow workers.

Just a word or two about the record of the year. I won't go into that except very briefly, because most of you follow the *Bulletin*, and all who have kept in contact with the school in other ways are very thoroughly familiar with the story.

The athletic records speak for themselves. To be sure, we had rather a weird ballgame up at Exeter a short time ago, but we had to give them something to keep them going, for without their friendly and intense rivalry we would be distinctly at a loss. But I just want to add that any team facing a handicap such as that team faced at the end of the first inning, of ten runs, which will come back and

play as they did for the rest of the game, outplaying their competitors from every standpoint, is upholding the best and the finest of our old Andover traditions on the athletic field.

When it comes to the question of scholarship, it is not so easy to say just what the Andover men are doing in the colleges, but I just want to say a word regarding some of the things which have come to us in recent months, from wholly unexpected quarters, in wholly unexpected ways, and from wholly impartial sources.

Some two months ago I received the record of our seventy-five freshmen at Yale, and in the whole list of seventy-five men there was not a single fellow on warning, not a single fellow on probation, and the average standing of the entire group was 2 per cent. higher than the average standing of the Freshmen class as a whole, indicative of the truth of what we have contended, that while we not only prepare boys to go to college we prepare them to stay in college and handle themselves like men while they are there.

Only a few weeks ago at the Harvard Club in Boston, Dean Angier of Yale was speaking to a group composed mostly of Harvard men. In asking questions at the close of his talk somebody referred to the fact that, while it was possible to get boys into college through the medium of good schools, it was not always possible to keep them there and teach them to handle themselves as they ought to do under the stress and strain of the freedom and temptations of college life. And the direct question was asked from the floor as to whether any schools did that or not. Dean Angier had been complaining that that was not the case with most preparatory schools. And his answer was, yes, there are some. And the voice came back again, "Do you mind mentioning one?" And he said, "No, I will, and I am particularly glad to do it because I see the headmaster of that school in the audience. Andover does it."

That same tribute came from the chairman of the Admissions Committee at Princeton a short time ago. He came to Andover only last year to talk to me. He said, "We want more Andover men." I said, "You are turning away hundreds of men at Princeton." He said, "That is not the point. We want backbone, and it is from Andover and Exeter that we get it."

That testimony has come from impartial sources. And the same testimony has frequently been given me from Harvard and they want all of our boys that they can get. It is all based on the old tradition that the boys from Andover, through the training and the experiences which they have had during their days here, have had instilled into them that ideal which enables them to handle themselves like men and face the responsibilites before them when they enter college years. That in my judgment is what Phillips Academy has always stood for, and I hope she will always stand for it in the years to come.

During the year we have been remarkably fortunate in the additions which have been made to our material equipment. The generosity of our alumni, increasing by leaps and bounds over the land, has inspired us here as we have noted the changes and have checked each new addition as it has come. Some of these have not been as conspicuous as others, but all of them have been of immense value to the life and the development of the school itself.

I want to touch on them briefly today that you may realize some of the things that are going on. We find it rather difficult to keep track of our material growth, and as I look back on those earlier years which have been referred to here today, and with which I am only too familiar, when we talked about our dormitory in terms of tenements, when we had one recitation building with that famous "mansard roof", when we had that Bulfinch building, which had been burned out on the inside and which we called a gymnasium, when I think of the little office in which Dr. Bancroft did his tremendous work, the fruits of which are just now beginning to ripen, and realize that that was practically all of Phillips Academy, I confess that even I last night, at our Trustees' meeting, when attention was called to the fact that today we number 72 buildings in our equipment, received something of a pleasant jolt. That growth has been more or less apparent to you all. But while it has gone steadily onward, the growth on the intellectual and moral side and the enlarging and clarifying of the ideals towards which we are striving in our scholastic work have gone steadily forward as well.

The Trustees have realized most clearly from the start that the material equipment of the school did not necessarily mean a better Phillips Academy. But they recognized that down behind all the bricks and mortar, and underlying the foundation of every building are some necessary things of the teaching force. It is the impression of the teacher after all that we carry with us through life, when buildings are forgotten; and blessed indeed is that school which has for its teaching force the type of men that we have here. Recognizing that fact the Trustees have felt that this

material equipment which meant so much in itself would serve only as an inspiration and as a pry, as it were, to secure those other and more necessary funds for the strengthening of the inner machinery, the very heart and soul and life of the school itself; and to accomplish that is just now their great aim and ambition and purpose. You will carry us through — I am perfectly sure you will — to the ultimate and complete victory.

If you look over the educational field in this country today, particularly the field of secondary education, you are tremendously impressed if you know anything about it, with the fact that, with all of our material wealth that has been squandered so lavishly on our education, there has been scant concern paid to the more valuable and essential factor,— that of the teaching force. When you glance at our public schools and see young girls just out of high and even grammar schools, with almost no cultural background and very little intellectual power, and some with questionable ideals, guiding the destiny of the impressionable youth of this country, in those critical years of its life, you can not help being somewhat appalled. I was talking to a member of the School Board of New York city only a few months ago and he told me that there were scores or hundreds of little girls no older than fifteen teaching in the lower grade schools of New York city today, and he called attention to the terrific difficulty encountered in getting the right grade of teachers because of the miserable and niggardly payment offered for that most important of all professions. We have heard a great deal from those who have thought on the subject, and from others too, about the importance of this profession, its value to the nation; and with a friendly slap on the back they have let us go our way, and that is about all.

What we are after is not merely to provide increased salaries for teachers. We are after something far more significant and important in the life of this school than that. Phillips Academy through its Trustees is now committed to an endeavor to standardize secondary education, as it were, throughout this land by placing its faculty on a basis which shall be a challenge to every school in the country to go and do likewise. It is not that our teachers demand or require or even ask for the luxuries of life — that is the last thing they are looking for. No man goes into the teaching profession expecting luxuries; he goes into it for the joy that the service gives; and there is no greater joy in the world than that which comes to the man who is dealing with young lives, and shaping character. But he needs and should have the tools which make for stronger character and higher ideals and more noble achievements in his pupils' later years. The teacher is human and he must consider human needs, he must consider human responsibilities, he must heed human impulses. And when he faces, as he does so often, the prospects of a future where he has been unable to lay up anything to keep him in the years ahead, when he faces sickness and trouble in his domestic circle, which tax his resources to the limit and beyond, so that even he must borrow against that future in order to meet the immediate needs of the day — that sort of thing engenders in his heart, in spite of himself, a sort of bitterness which warps his view and cramps his life and dims his vision.

When we talk about the radicalism which is so rampant in our colleges and schools today, we have only to look at the conditions under which our teachers are forced to live to realize where that radicalism gets its root and from what source it grows. There is no more serious problem before this nation today than to see that the right ideals, the best ideals, are impressed upon the younger generation in our schools throughout this land, in these momentous and significant times. We only ask that our teachers may have the right to live as ordinary human beings, with human interests, such as every human being should have, with the chance to make outside contacts to prevent them from getting narrow, with the chance to let down and relax, to enjoy good books, to have about them those objects of art of which we have heard so much today, that inspire within them the best in idealism, and everything that is worth while in human character.— the chance to live, in other words, as other people live, so that when they take these boys into their studies, as they so willingly and gladly do, into their homes to talk over with them the more serious problems of their lives, the atmosphere of those homes shall be stimulating and not depressing because of the lack of the necessary pennies to make possible the surroundings which inspire.

I believe that this is one of the great challenges to the American people today; and we at Andover have taken the position that because of the leadership of this school in the years that have passed, it is our business now to meet that challenge and to set a standard which shall be a challenge in itself to the schools throughout the land. When this thing was suggested not long ago to a member of the General Education Board in New York, the remark I had made to the effect that if we could do this we would raise the standard of all the schools of our class in the country as

well as here, the quick reply came, "Not only in those schools but in all the public schools as well; it would be one of the greatest things which could happen to secondary education." A member of that Board also said to me two years ago that Andover and Exeter during some fifty years of the early history of education in this country had standardized the work of the high schools which had followed in their train. If they have done that, if those later schools have looked up to them for leadership and ideals, it is the more necessary that these old schools should lead today in these more significant things. The pay of the teachers of this country has been a disgrace to those who know what true education really means.

Now, with that end in view the Trustees have definitely undertaken what may seem to you at first thought a tremendous task, but it is one we are going to accomplish, gentlemen; and we are going to accomplish it with your help and enthusiasm added. We have decided to make a definite drive, not of the formal fire-engine type, for two million dollars, which shall be used for this and one other important service to the school. I want to tell you something about it because it sounds at first flush something so tremendous that you can perhaps hardly appreciate what it means. I want to tell you what progress has been made.

The aim of this undertaking is to establish ten definite instructorships or professorships, or whatever we decide to call them of $160,000 each, which shall enable us to give to ten of our best men, definite incomes of $8000 a year each, which is none too much. It is none too much, I can assure you, for what these men are doing, or what they have stood for in the life of the school in this present time.

We have received recently a definite promise of a sum of $400,000 for a new Oliver Wendell Holmes Library. That does not touch, except indirectly, on the main problem I am speaking of, but it has a very close connection in other ways, and I wish to call your attention to that connection. That gift is promised us on the definite but hard condition, which I am sure we shall meet, with your help, of securing the total sum of two million before this year is over, this coming year, so that if possible we can announce the completion of our great undertaking at our 150th anniversary next spring — an occasion which will be one of the most significant events in the history of the school. $400,000 toward the $2,000,000 on condition that we secure in the meantime these ten foundations of $160,000 each! Towards those foundations we have already had definitely promised us one from an unknown giver.

I might add that the $400,000 promised towards the Library is the joint gift of the members of a western family whose name for the present is, at their request, withheld. We have, as I say, in addition to that, another fund for one of these foundations, and I am glad to add to that only within the last 24 hours we have secured the definite promise from one of our most loyal benefactors, and I will add also, one of my old classmates and friends, Mr. Thomas Cochran, a foundation of $160,000, to be known as the Alfred L. Ripley Foundation. No name is more appropriate for that fund than that, for Mr. Ripley had guided the affairs of the Trustees as Chairman of the Board for many years and with singular and remarkable success. Modest and unassuming, he has carried that burden, and carried it gladly, and the alumni of the school can never be thankful enough to him for what he has so well done.

And it seems also very appropriate that we should assign definitely a foundation to one who has stood so splendidly for the high ideals of the school in his teaching, in his rare service and leadership in Phillips Academy, one on whom I have relied without stint over the passing years, one who is capable of handling this school far better than I have been able to do it, and one whom we delight to honor because he has so signally honored us. At the request of the donor of this fund the income, beginning with this coming year, will go to Professor Charles H. Forbes of our faculty.

Gentlemen, I do not think I need to add very much more. There are other things. If some of you have a little cash in your pockets today you might help us out with our heating plant down here, which to the extent of some $15,000 is going to need repair or else face a breakdown during this coming year, when we should have to stop the school for the time being. And there are other things for which money is needed, from which one can make his choice if he desires.

But this great problem that we have before us I want you to get into your hearts and minds. Make it a part of yourself if you will, as we have made it almost the whole of ourselves as we have discussed it and planned for the future, to place this school on a pedestal which shall enable us to shed our light through the land and be a challenge to others to come up to those same heights in intellectual power, in moral leadership and in all of those phases which, through the touch of personality, inspire the boy in the days of his youth; that shall enable us to send out into the world even finer and stronger citizens than we have done in the past; and that shall place us eventually



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on a par with those great English schools, to which the Englishman looks back in his later days, passing over in his thoughts even the colleges and universities in honor of his school, because there he laid the foundation of character, because there he got his ideals which have made him what he is, and because there are still centered his deepest love and affection.

Gentlemen, with your help we are going to put this project over, and I hope to be able to announce to you when you gather with us next year that this great thing has been done and this splendid goal achieved.

The meeting was then adjourned by the Chairman until June 1928, and the guests went down to Brothers' Field to see the baseball game between the Academy team and the Alumni.

The last event of the day was the Junior Promenade held in the gymnasium, at which the patronesses were Mrs. Carl Pfatteicher, Mrs. John S. Barss, and Mrs. Oswald Tower. Until a late hour the young people, as well as some of their parents and the faculty, danced in the lavishly decorated hall or strolled about the Campus outside, which the combined light of Japanese lanterns and the moon had made a place of bewitching beauty. Then at last quiet descended, the one hundred and forty-ninth year of Phillips Academy had passed into history, and the young graduates knew that at length they were face to face with the grim business of college examinations.

Athletics

By M. Laurence Shields

History again repeated itself this spring when the Andover track and tennis teams defeated their ancient Exeter rivals and the school dropped contests to them in baseball and golf. Then, too, the school team sent the Alumni nine home after their annual tilt none too proud of themselves, thus duplicating the result of last year.

In their contest with the Andover team, the Alumni were without the services of "Al" Stearns, who had occupied the box position practically every year for over two decades. Rumor had it that he was taking unfair advantage of the boys in using his experience and ability against mere youths who tomorrow will make the college nines of the country; so he resigned in favor of our one-time famous pitcher, "Bo" Shoop. After a hard fought battle of seven innings, the Alumni succumbed to Captain Frank Luce's aggregation; the score was 3 to 1.

Baseball, Track, and Tennis squads won the majority of the contests scheduled. The Baseball and Track teams were, however, given a sound walloping by the Eli Cubs. The netmen did not make the showing at the Harvard Interscholastic Tennis tournament that was expected of them, but they redeemed themselves in the matches against Exeter. The Golf team, an infant here in the line of sports, did nobly in defeating the clever Andover Country Club team, but were taken into camp by the New Hampshire rivals.

Both the Yale and Harvard varsity ball teams had several Andover men in their lineups. Vaughan was elected to captain Yale for next year, while "Bill" Jones, another Andover product, was in the running for the Harvard captaincy.

Many Andover boys are doing well on college cinder paths. Keep, of Williams, Healey, of Princeton, and Larsen, of Yale, are worthy of note among the many. Princeton, Harvard Yale, and Dartmouth all have old boys of intercollegiate caliber representing them. Yale seems especially fortunate; the backbone of her freshman team is of Andover men who should make names for themselves within the next three years.

Undoubtedly the outstanding athletic performance of an Andover graduate, and, by the way, one of the outstanding performances of the country, was the running of "Charlie" Borah at the annual meeting of Intercollegiate Amateur Athletic Association of America, held in Philadelphia in the last Saturday in May. We quote from the "Herald Tribune" of New York:

> "Charles E. Borah, Southern California sophomore flier, holder of the National A. A. U. crown, scored a brace of sprint victories, in the century and furlong. With an exhibition of speed that was faultless, this ex-Andover star, a nephew of Senator Borah, of Idaho, hit the tape in 9 4-5 seconds in the short dash and beat a thirty-one-year-old mark in the furlong when he sped down the straight in 20 9-10 seconds.
>
> The 220-yard record until to-day stood at 21 1-5 seconds. It was made by Bernie Wefers, of Georgetown, in 1896, and it had stood the test of years longer than any record in the I. C. A. A. A. A. book. Last year Henry Russell, of Cornell, did 21 flat, but a wind aided him and his figures were not allowed to stand.
>
> There was a breeze at Franklin Field to-day, but it did not penetrate in the lee of the double-decked stands on the south, where the sprints were run. Borah in that 220 final was a speedster supreme. He was off the mark like a shot out of a cannon. All the way down he was away out in front of a closely bunched pack. Now he was running his fastest for the first time in this meet. At 50 yards he had opened a gap of two yards. At 100 yards he was five yards ahead. On he went, faster and faster, spurning the cinders beneath his flying feet; spiked shoes barely touching the earth until he had eight yards on the next man — and his time was 20 9-10 seconds, first to beat 21 flat in the fifty-one years of the meet."

John Graetzer, P. A. '25, captained the Yale Freshman Crew to several victories. Especially noteworthy was the race which he stroked to victory on the Housatonic on Derby Day. Several of our graduates occupied berths on the Varsity and Junior Varsity Crews.

Baseball

Coach Arthur Merewether's boys batted themselves to victory in eight out of fourteen diamond contests. There have been few years

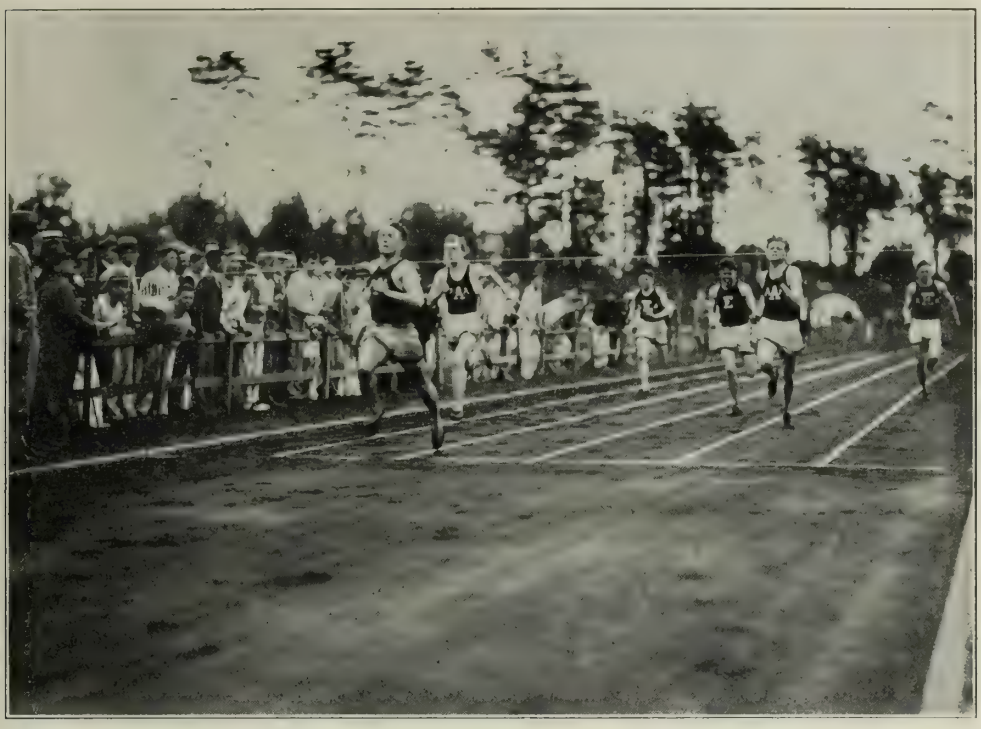


THE TRACK TEAM OF 1927

on the hill when there was such apparent lack of talent; pitchers were almost an unknown quantity, and out of the two possibilities for this position one was made unavailable through difficiencies of a scholastic nature. However, Murphy carried the load on his shoulders splendidly throughout the season, and he is to be congratulated for his coolness and exhibition of nerve in tight places, despite the fact that he was retired from the box in the first inning of the Exeter game after it seemed as though the Red batters had mastered every curve in his box.

Boston University Freshmen, Wentworth Institute, Huntington School, Dartmouth Freshmen, Harvard Seconds, Cushing Academy, Harvard Freshmen, and St. John's Prep. are numbered as their victims, while the New Hampshire Seconds, Yale Freshmen, Dean Academy, Worcester Academy, St. Anselm's Prep., and Exeter used their bats to better advantage. One of the pleasant upsets of the season was the defeat of the Harvard Cubs after they had defeated the Eli first year men and the same had made sixteen runs to our one at New Haven.

The first inning of the game on Plimpton Field produced an avalanche of hits and runs and errors with the Exeter team batting around twice. Ten runs were chalked up for the Red at the termination of that period, and it seemed as though each man up hit the ball harder than his predecessor; more than one Exeter player was credited with two clean hits in the inning before the last man was out and ten runs had crossed the plate. After this disastrous first period the team steadied down and out-played their rivals in every department of the game. Slader, who replaced Murphy in the first inning, arose to the occasion in fine style. In the remainder of the game Andover scored five runs to their opponents one, and at several times the bases were full and a hit would have changed the hue of the contest considerably. Coombs and Perkins played well for Exeter, while Jones, Harding, and Slader showed flashes of real ball playing for Andover. The final score was 11 to 5;



ANDOVER WINS ALL THREE PLACES IN THE 220-YARD DASH

Harding was elected to lead the team for next season.

EXETER

	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Dawson, cf.	3	3	2	0	0	0
Rolfe, ss.	4	2	0	1	2	0
Coombs, lf.	5	1	4	1	0	0
Samborski, p.	4	1	2	0	2	0
Kimball, 1b.	4	1	0	7	0	1
Prescott, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Conklin, 1b.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Perkins, 3b.	4	1	1	2	4	0
McCullough, rf.	4	1	0	2	1	0
Gallison, rf.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Davis, 2b.	3	1	1	0	0	0
Maier, 2b.	1	0	0	1	0	0
McCarthy, 2b.	1	0	0	1	0	0
Sims, c.	4	1	2	12	0	0
Totals	36	11	12	27	9	1

ANDOVER

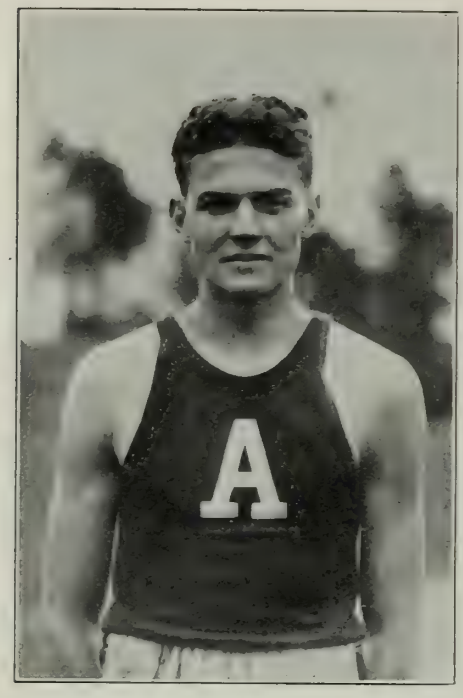
	ab	r	bh	po	a	e
Bassett, cf.	4	0	1	3	1	0
Alexander, rf.	2	0	1	3	0	0
Luce, 3b.	4	1	1	3	3	2
Harding, lf.	1	1	0	4	0	0
Frigard, ss.	4	0	0	0	1	1
Harris, 2b.	3	2	1	2	0	1
Jones, c.	5	1	1	4	2	1
Hoffman, 1b.	4	0	0	5	0	1
Murphy, p.	0	0	0	0	1	0
Slader, p.	4	p	2	0	2	1
Totals	34	5	10	24	10	7

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Exeter	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	x—11
Andover	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	0	2	— 5

Two-base hit: Samborski. Stolen bases: Dawson 2, Kimball. Sacrifice hits: Alexander, Harris, Dawson. Sacrifice fly: Rolfe. Bases on balls: off Samborski 11, off Murphy 1, off Slader 1. Hits: off Murphy 6 in 2-3 innings, off Slader 6 in 7 1-3 innings. Struck out: by Samborski 11, by Slader 2. Passed ball: Jones. Time: 2 hrs. 20 min.

Track

Coach Shepard's cinder path men turned out to be probably the strongest aggregation that the Hill has seen. It won the Harvard



"TED" AVERY
Captain of Track

Interscholastic Meet for the sixth consecutive time, piling up more points than any team has been able to show since the inauguration of this historic set of games. For the fifth straight contest, Exeter was sent to defeat by a score larger than either school has ever made. Particularly strong were we in the field events; and it was a bad day for Andover when any team scored more than a dozen points against us in the seven field events. Captain Weicker, Avery, Kingston, Vaill, and Wheeler were consistent and always dependable scorers for the Blue.

The team took its usual walloping at the hands of the Yale Freshmen; but this did not hurt our feelings so much when we noted that many of the men had worn our blue jerseys on Brothers Field last year.

Avery was undoubtedly the foremost man on the team; a heavy point getter in any set of games, he proved his right to stand with any preparatory school athlete in the country. He annexed the school high jump record during the year and was elected captain for next season.

In the Exeter meet the running events were well contested, but the Exonians could not hope to compete against Mr. Shepard's powerful field combination. We were sorry that Captain Monroe, of Exeter, was unable to compete because of a leg injury; he had been counted on to win many points and would have undoubtedly done so. In several events, both in the first and the second team meets, Andover took every point. It is interesting to note that out of thirty-six possible points in the first and second team dashes, the Red teams were able to secure but one point. The score between the two school teams was 89 to 37, and our second team defeated the Exeter All Class team 90 2-3 to 35 1-3.

ANDOVER-EXETER MEET

100-Yard Dash—Won by Mayland Wheeler, Andover; Frank M. Wolfe, Andover, second; Croyden M. Nicholson, Exeter, third. Time, 10s.

220-Yard Dash—Won by Mayland Wheeler, Andover; Frank Wolfe, Andover, second; Allan Hirsh, Andover, third. Time, 22 2-5s.

440-Yard Run—Won by Edward Nunn, Andover; A. H. Spiegal, Exeter, second; Leonard L. Aitken, Andover, third. Time, 52 4-5s.

880-Yard Run—Won by A. S. Mills, Exeter; H. Barres, Andover, second; David Cobb, Exeter, third. Time, 2m 3 1-5 s.

Mile Run—Won by Joseph G. Huckins, Exeter; R. B. Beaman, Exeter, second; Donald I. McSheehy, Andover, third. Time, 4m 40 4-5 s.

220-Yard Low Hurdles—Won by G. L. Eldred, Exeter; E. T. Bradley, Exeter, second; David Watt, Andover, third. Time, 25 3-5s.

120-Yard High Hurdles—Won by David Watt, Andover; A. G. DeVoe, Exeter, second; Irving D. Tate, Andover, third. Time, 15 4-5s (equals record).

Shotput—Won by Richard Kingston, Jr., Andover, 47 ft. 10 in; Mark Tyson, Exeter, second, 45 ft. 3 in; James Stewart, Andover, third, 44 ft. 4 1-2 in.

Javelin—Won by Richard S. Kimball, Andover, 168 ft. 3 1-2 in; Thomas N. Richardson, Andover, second, 162 ft. 6 in; Robertson, Andover, third, 158 ft. 5 in.

Running Broad Jump—Won by J. G. Goodwillie, Andover, 22 ft. 5 in.; R. E. Seeger, Exeter, second, 21 ft. 3 1-2 in; Edward Frost, Andover, third, 20 ft. 4 1-4 in.

Pole Vault—Tie for first place between Dudley Vaill and Theodore P. Avery, Andover, 11 ft. 3 in.; Harvey L. Farr, Exeter, third, 11 ft.

Discus—Won by Fred Weicker, Andover, 129 ft 10 in; Theodore P. Avery, Andover, second, 121 ft. 3-4 in; W. T. Houston, Andover, third, 115 ft. 1 in.

Running High Jump—Won by Theodore P.

Avery, Andover, 6 ft. 1 in; (new school record) E. P. Moore, Andover, second, 5 ft. 10 in; Tolbert Richardson, Andover, third, 5 ft. 8 in.

Hammer Throw—Won by Richard H. Kingston, Andover, 140 ft 9 in; James Stewart, Andover, second, 139 ft. 4 1-2 in; Fred Loeser, Exeter, third, 139 ft.

Tennis

Mr. Kelley again piloted the Tennis team through a reasonably successful season. They defeated Malden High School, Lowell High School, Brown Freshmen, M. I. T. Freshmen, and Exeter, and were bettered by Harvard Seconds, Harvard Freshmen, Yale Freshmen, and the Dartmouth Freshmen. Thomas was probably the high light of the squad; meeting defeat but once. Captain Sturtevant played remarkably well throughout the term; he forced Frank Shields to extend himself to the limit to beat him in the Harvard Interscholastic Tennis Tournament; Shields is ranked number one in the National Tennis ranking for Boys. Exeter lost her match to us by a score of 5 to 4 in the final contest of the year.

The Exeter Tennis Match:

SINGLES

Thomas, Andover, beat Halloway, Exeter, 2—6, 7—5, 6—3.

Sturtevant, Andover, beat Ingraham, Exeter, 2—6, 7—5, 6—3.

Baldwin, Andover, beat Thorndike, Exeter, 6—2, 10—8.

Robertson, Andover, beat Glidden, Exeter, 6—3, 6—2.

Rittenberg, Exeter, beat Field, Andover, 6—1, 1—6, 6—1.

Cookman, Exeter, beat Henry, Andover, 5—7, 10—8, 6—1.

DOUBLES

Robertson and Baldwin, Andover, beat Thorndike and White, Exeter, 6—2, 7—5.

Halloway and Ingraham, Exeter, beat Thomas and Sturtevant, Andover, 6—1, 6—2.

Rittenberg and Harte, Exeter, beat Huxley and Smyth, Andover, 5—7, 6—3, 6—4.

Alumni Reunions

Reunion of the Class of 1881

Because of an oversight, the forty-fifth reunion of the Class of 1881 was omitted but in lieu thereof the forty-sixth reunion was held at The University Club in Boston on Thursday evening, June 16, 1927.

There were present: Walter Atherton, James Arthur Atwood, Dr. Charles E. Durant, Homer S. Joslin, Irving H. Upton, Arthur J. Selfridge.

Letters conveying good wishes and regards were read from: Fielding Bradford, Horace N. Dougherty, Irving H. Dunlap, Dr. Albert E. Frey, Frederick D. Greene, Walter A. Halbert, James W. Howard, Charles A. Jones, Henry W. Kessler, Atherton Noyes, Charles N. Peck, Frank P. Simmons, Charles C. Taft, Frank B. Towne, Elmer A. Willets, John M. Woodbridge and George C. Woodruff.

On Friday morning, June 17th, Messrs. Atherton, Durant, Joslin, and Selfridge met at the Faculty Club at Andover and attended the various exercises. We marveled at the wonderful improvements that have been made within the last five years. We regret that more of our class members were unable to attend this reunion and to hear the wonderful exercises. We are all agreed that the Commencement was the finest we have ever attended.

ARTHUR J. SELFRIDGE

Reunion of the Class of 1877

The Class of '77 celebrated their Fiftieth Reunion at this June Commencement. There were present G. Watson French, William A. Knowlton, John S. Kennedy, and Daniel T. Torrey. They showed somewhat the effects of their long battle with the world, tho' chiefly from whitened hair and faces moulded under the burdens of responsibilities, for they were yet hale, hearty, and vigorous.

The total number of the class at graduation was forty, and more than half of these have died or trace of them has become lost. A few that perhaps might have come to this reunion and did not, caused disappointment to those that did come and probably to themselves.

The headquarters of the class was the Hardy House, and Professor Newton and his wife

were the genial and kindly hosts. The members assembled on the day of June 16th and that evening attended the class dinner. This was provided by the trustees of the academy, and the repast was well worthy of the occasion and greatly enjoyed.

After the dinner, where those present renewed their recollections of times gone by, an adjournment was made to the parlors of Professor Newton and his wife, the use of which they kindly extended to the class. At this gathering were read some letters from members of the class who could not attend. With a list of the old class members there was then brought out what was known of each since the graduation, as gathered from letters, and from personal knowledge and information of those present. This interesting and pleasant review was only marred by the memories of those who had passed away and certain misfortunes that had befallen some of the class.

On the next day the usual commencement exercises were held, which the class attended. They also attended the Alumni Dinner held in the gymnasium, which, as well as the speaking thereafter, was excellent.

There have been great changes in the personnel of the faculty. The class of '77 was of the era of Principal Bancroft, and Professors Coy, Comstock, McCurdy, and Churchill and others of that group. Only Professor Eaton remains of the instructors of those far off days. Their worth and conscientious effort have won enduring recognition.

Andover has changed much in its physical aspects since the Commencement of fifty years ago. The old Commons have disappeared. They were never things of beauty, but they were greatly missed for reasons of sentiment. The old academy building, which was first despoiled of its time-honored portico, now also has disappeared utterly. These, however, have been gloriously replaced by the beautiful new academy building, the new halls and fine new dormitories. Noteworthy too, is the added attractiveness and dignity given by the acquisition of the grounds and buildings, which in the olden days belonged to the "theologs". Certainly old Andover, with its hallowed memories and inspiring traditions, gives large promise of continuance in its great and glorious career.

W. S. KNOWLTON

Reunion of the Class of 1917

The class of 1917 had a very happy reunion, with 18 men back, this being the largest number at a decennial reunion in many years. Those who returned spent Thursday night at Williams Hall, and all meals were served there. At a business meeting of the class, held at two o'clock on Friday morning, those present decided that a reunion should be held every five years, and that an organized reunion of a special character should be held in 1928 at the celebration of the 150th anniversary. A special committee was appointed to make arrangements for this gathering. "Bill" Russell, in commenting on the reunion says, "The boys could not get enough of each other. They talked of Andover ten years ago, of their classmates, where they were and what they were doing, of the men who died in France (a silent prayer was given to their memory at the dinner on Thursday night), of Andover with its beauty in June, and of all the changes which had taken place in the last ten years." The class spent Friday morning wandering over the campus, visiting members of the faculty, and attending school functions. On the whole it was a highly successful reunion, and bodes well for future gatherings of the same class.

Reunion of the Class of 1892

The register shows the following were in Andover for the Reunion: Neale, Makepeace, Newton, Hooker, Johnston, Allen, Gilbert, DeForest, Vaill, Colt, Smith, Colgate, Bancroft, Duley, Fisher, H. J., Merriam, G. E., Thompson, A. P., Coonley, Ely, Knapp, Coffin, Hitchcock, T. B., Hitchcock, F. L., Jewell, Ladd, Weil, Lang, Richards, Cassidy, Strong, Brayton, Newman, Fales.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fisher gave us a delightful luncheon at their house on Thursday noon, which was attended by the 21 men who had arrived in Andover. There were present also several of the wives and children.

In the absence of Cac Crawford, due to the death of his wife, Jim Neale presided at the dinner Thursday night, which was a very successful affair. Our guests were Prof. Fuess and Larry Shields.

During the business meeting, following the dinner, G. E. Merriam resigned as Secretary, and all other officers were re-elected, Cac Crawford having the title of Secretary in addition to that of President of the class, if he will take the job.

The most interesting feature of our dinner was the lantern slides which Crawford had prepared, showing the pictures of more than 100 members of the class. Crawford deserves great credit for his untiring efforts in keeping after the members of the class until he finally secured pictures of a great majority of them.

Quite a number remained for the Alumni

Luncheon on Friday, when the class picture was taken.

Everybody was very enthusiastic about the wonderful growth in the physical equipment of the Academy, and for the plans for further development which were heard discussed on all sides.

F. S. FALES

Alumni Interests

James Wilson Grimes, 1865-1927

A man of conviction and of ripe experience has passed out of this world's activities, leaving rich and enduring memories behind him. He entered with his whole heart into the political and religious life of the community in which he lived and this was typical of his Andover days, for he gave himself to his books and yet played on the school baseball nine and was president of the debating society of the school. He took a firm stand on the enforcement of the 18th amendment, was identified with the best political sentiment as a member of the Massachusetts House and of the State Senate. He was a friend of children, a good mixer among men, affiliated with many fraternal orders and so we here record our sorrow at his going out from among the sons of Phillips.

Fred Wadsworth Moore, 1870-1927

Voted the most useful man in his class at graduation, he was the vice-president of his class, president of the political club of the school, an officer of Philo, chief editor of the *Philo Mirror*, the winner of a Means prize two successive years and prominent in athletics. Ever since his graduation at Phillips he had been connected with the management of the Harvard athletic teams, latterly as graduate treasurer, beloved by all, an upright, modest, fearless man, one whom we all delight to honor.

Irving Joseph French, 1875-1927

In all the walks of life Irving French proved a sincere and loyal friend. Not seeking praise, he yet received it in rich measure from his college mates and from his associates in business.

Though many years away from college surroundings, he nevertheless maintained a close contact with Dartmouth, serving on its athletic council and giving time and thought to other college interests. We revere his memory and deem ourselves fortunate in being able to say he loved Phillips Academy.

Obituaries

Alfred Henry Lloyd was a teacher of English and Latin in 1886-87, having just graduated from Harvard. For two years after leaving Andover he was a graduate student of philosophy at Harvard, for two years he studied in Berlin and Heidelberg and then entered on his life work teaching in the University of Michigan. In his later years he was dean of the graduate school, and died in Detroit, May 11, 1927.

1855 — Walter Gale, son of Cyrus and Sarah Patrick Gale, was born in Northboro, November 19, 1833. He also attended Exeter. He enlisted in 1861 as private in 15th Mass. Regiment and rose to be major. For a half year he was judge-advocate 2nd division of 2nd Corps. In 1867 he was a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives. He engaged in teaching and newspaper work, spent four years in Europe and in 1882 removed to California, where he was a lawyer in San Francisco. He died in Santa Barbara, Calif., recently.

1859 — Amos Wilson Abbott, son of Amos (1827) and Anstice Wilson Abbott, was born in Ahmednagar, India, January 6, 1844. He was a member of the Dartmouth class of 1863. He received the degree of M. D. from the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York in 1869. He was in Co. C 16th N. H. Regiment Volunteers during the Civil War. He practised his profession as surgeon in Minneapolis, Minn., and was a president of the state medical society, and contributed articles to the medical journals. He died February 27, 1927.

1864 — William Arthur Moore, son of Thomas Cincinnatus and Delia Ann Van Derveer Moore, was born in Darwin, Ill., February 24, 1844. During the Civil War he was a sergeant in Co. B, 141st Illinois Infantry. He was a deputy clerk in the clerk's office of the Illinois Supreme Court and since then in the government civil service. He died in Washington, D.C., October 25, 1924.

1866 — Leonard Huntress, son of Leonard and Lydia Ann McKinnon Huntress, was born in Tewksbury, September 25, 1848, and graduated



FRED W. MOORE
Class of 1889

from Harvard in 1870 and received his degree of M.D. from Columbia in 1874. He was a member of the Lowell Board of Health, a trustee of the Tewksbury State Infirmary, a trustee of the Lowell City Institution for Savings and a director of the Boston Citizens Insurance company. He died in Lowell, June 3, 1927. A brother, Frank, was in class of 1864.

1867 — Edwin Frank Sawyer, son of Edwin and Lydia Manchester Sawyer, was born in Templeton, April 1, 1846, and was a member of the Yale class of 1871. He engaged in the shoe industry, in horticulture and as a trustee in the settlement of estates. He died in Newton, April 8, 1927.

1868 — Charles Clarence Maxson, son of Charles and Ann Maria Barber Maxson, was born in Westerly, R. I., August 10, 1849. He was a special student in Sheffield during the years 1868-1869 and then engaged in dealing in lumber and as a builder. He died in Westerly, December 19, 1926.

1872 — Samuel Wilson Fleming, son of Robert Jackson and Sarah Ann Poor Fleming, was born in Harrisburg, Pa., December 11, 1849 and was a graduate of Lafayette in 1875 as a civil engineer. For twenty-five years he was a bookseller and stationer. He was president of the city council, mayor, and assistant postmaster, all of Harrisburg and died in that city, February 28, 1927.

1873 — Henry Vail Condict, son of Silas Byram and Mary Johnson Condict, was born July 25, 1853, in Hanover Township, N. J. He attended the Columbia Law School and was admitted to the bar in 1877. He was active in the political affairs of Jersey City and of the State and was chairman of the taxation committee of the Board of Trade of Jersey City for ten years. He was largely influential in the development of Caldwell Cedars as a residential section and in the establishment of Grover Cleveland Park in Caldwell, N. J. He died in Essex Falls, N. J., June 11, 1927.

1873 — Thomas Wentworth Peirce, son of George Henry and Sarah Jane Niles Peirce, was born in Dover, N. H., September 25, 1854. He was connected with railroads in the Southwest nearly all his life, with the Southern Pacific and with roads in Louisiana and Texas. His last years were spent as a farmer in Danvers. He died in Beverly, October 7, 1926.

1875 — James Stetson Metcalfe, son of James Hervey and Erzelia Frances Stetson Metcalfe, was born in Buffalo, June 27, 1858 and graduated from Yale in 1879. He was editor and publisher of *The Modern Age*, editorial writer for the *Buffalo Express*, editor *Peoples' Pictorial Press*, manager of the Newspapers Publishers Association, dramatic editor of *Life* and author. He died in New York City, May 26, 1927.

1876 — William Vincent Anderson, son of James and Malinda Young Anderson, was born in Eldorado, Iowa, March 26, 1852 and studied medicine in Toledo College. He was township clerk, a public school teacher and superintendent of schools, professor in the Toledo Medical College, mayor of Vandalia, Ohio for four years, a member of the Board of Education of Toledo. He died in Hudson, Ohio, October 12, 1926.

1876 — John Moorhead, son of John and Annie Catherine Turner Moorhead, was born in Pittsburgh, Pa. April 28, 1859, and graduated from Sheffield in 1880. He became a manufacturer of iron and steel. He was president of the Vesuvius Iron Works at Sharpsburg, Pa., and was vice-president of the Exchange National Bank of Pittsburgh. He died in his native city, March 15, 1927. His son, Turner D., was in the Phillips class of 1906. A brother, Frank T., was in 1875.

1876 — Corlis John Pickert, son of John and Sophia Almira Custer Pickert, was born in Herkimer, N. Y., July 19, 1851 and taught in Winona State Normal School for four years, superintendent of village schools for two years, a director of teachers' institutes, a scout on the

western plains, a farmer. He died September 7, 1925 in St. Charles, Minn.

1878 — Mathias Trimmer Welsh, son of John Couse and Elizabeth Ann Trimmer Welsh, was born in Middle Valley, N. J., July 27, 1857. For twenty-four years he lived on a farm in Long Valley, N. J., and conducted a lumber and coal business and then removed to Hacketstown, N. J. He was elected cashier of the Peoples National Bank and later became its president. He was one of the organizers of the Building and Loan Association and of the Board of Trade. In the spring of 1922 while riding in an automobile in Florida with his wife and two cousins, the car was struck by a locomotive and his wife and cousins were killed and he himself was severely injured. He died in South Norwalk, Conn., May 19, 1927.

1881 — Frank Silas Terry, son of William and Maria Roxanna Slocomb Terry, was born in Ansonia, Conn., May 8, 1862 and was continuously connected with electrical enterprises. He was vice-president of the National Electric Lamp Company. He died in Black Mountain, N. C., July 23, 1926.

1881 — Arthur Cecil Thomson, son of Charles Henry and Cecile Maria Lewis Thomson, was born in New Haven, Conn., March 19, 1860 and graduated from Yale in 1885. He lived in Brookline and engaged in real estate investments and died May 22, 1927.

1886 — Edward Swift Isham, son of Edward Swift and Frances Burch Isham, was born in Chicago, Ill., January 2, 1868, and graduated from Yale in 1891. He was with Marshall Field and Company in Chicago for six years and then became an electric engineer and manufacturer. He withdrew from business more than twenty years ago and travelled far and near, spending summers in Manchester, Vt., and winters in New York City. He died in the latter city, May 14, 1927.

1887 — Ernest Paulinus Williams, son of Paulinus Foster and Esther Ann Gardner Williams, was born in Auburn, Me. June 6, 1868 and graduated from Harvard in 1891. He was in the insurance business in San Francisco, Cal., and died in Napa, Cal., March 31, 1927.

1888 — James Wilson Grimes, son of James Forsaith and Sarah Anne Jones Grimes, was born in Hillsboro, N. H., November 21, 1865 and graduated from the Boston University Law School in 1890. He practiced law in Boston, was a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives for three terms and was a state senator



Irving J. French
Class of 1897

also for three terms. He was vice-president of the First National Bank of Reading and a trustee of the Blackstone Savings Bank of Boston. He had served as president of the Reading Y. M. C. A. He died at his summer home in Rye, N. H., June 17, 1927. Two brothers attended Phillips, Warren P., 1889, and Cecil P., 1899.

1889 — Fred Wadsworth Moore, son of Lorenzo and Ellen Wadsworth Moore, was born in Independence, Iowa, March 4, 1870, and graduated from Harvard in 1893 and from the Harvard Law School in 1896. He practiced his profession in Boston until 1913, when he became the graduate treasurer of the Harvard athletics. During the world war he was the head of the northeastern division of the Army Intelligence department. He was president of Leavitt and Pierce and a director of the Cambridge Trust Company. He died in Cambridge, May 30, 1927.

1891 — Clifford Francis, son of James Dwight and Martha Louise Tower Francis, was born in Pittsfield, March 3, 1872. He was vice-president and superintendent of the Pontoosuc Woolen Company of Pittsfield, president of the Union Co-operative Bank, vice-president of the Pittsfield National Bank, a director of the Berkshire Morris Bank. He had been president of the



AYMER TURNBULL MERCER
Class of 1923

Y. M. C. A. He died in Pittsfield, June 5, 1927 A brother, Robert T., was in the class of 1892.

1897 — Irving Joseph French, son of George Henry, 1859, and Fannie Ella Kilburn French, was born in Johnson, Vt., March 5, 1875 and graduated from Dartmouth in 1901. He became the New England advertising representative of the McCall company. He was prominent in all Dartmouth matters in Boston. He died in Boston, April 18, 1927. A brother, George F., was in the class of 1897.

1899 — Hugo William Druehl, son of Frank August and Martha Wilson Druehl, was born in Chicago, Ill., July 5, 1879 and graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1903. He became a druggist in Salt Lake City, Utah. He removed to San Francisco, Calif., where he died January 31, 1927.

1900 — Henry Longfellow Wadsworth, son of Horace Andrew and Charlotte Emily Harris Wadsworth was born in Lawrence, September 5, 1881. He attended Williams College for one year and graduated from the law school of Boston University in 1905. He practiced his profession in Lawrence and in Boston and died in Lexington, April 25, 1927. A brother Alexander H. was in 1897.

1902 — David Woolfolk Barrow, son of David and Mary Blunt Parham Barrow, was born in New Orleans, La., December 8, 1882. Attended University of Kentucky and the Medical Department of the University of Michigan. He died in Lexington, Ky., July 27, 1923.

1902 — Albert Cheney Herron, son of Reuben Fergus and Hannah Beecher Cheney Herron, was born in Southbridge, July 23, 1881 and became superintendent of the Cutlery Manufacturing Production Company. He died in Southbridge, November 18, 1926.

1902 — Harold Chandos Clare Lyons, son of Wallace Foster and Clarissa Louise Cornwell Lyons, was born in New York City, January 7, 1883, and graduated as a civil engineer from Princeton in 1907. He was engaged in the contracting and engineering professions till the outbreak of the World War when he entered the Engineer Section as a 1st Lieut., and rose to be Captain. At the time of his death he was assistant professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Carnegie Institute of Technology at Pittsburgh, Pa. He died in Washington, D. C., December 30, 1926.

1906 — William Henry Blauvelt Cooper, son of Charles and Cornelia Blauvelt Cooper, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., September 29, 1884. He was artistic editor of the 1906 *Pot Pourri*. He died June 6, 1927.

1908 — Stanley Albert Peters, son of Frank Nathan and Annie Elizabeth Sheaton Peters, was born in Washington Square, Pa., August 9, 1883. He entered his father's business, a foundry in Newside, Pa. He was a professional baritone singer and player on the cornet. He died in Neffs, Pa., May 21, 1927. A brother, Norman F., was in the class of 1905.

1908 — Howard Seely Teall, son of Seely Bartlett and Mary Bruce Maynard Teall, was born in Rochester, N. Y., February 13, 1889. He attended Colgate College and graduated from Dartmouth in 1913. His business connections have been with the Griffin Wheel Company in Chicago, with his father in Sodus, N. Y. and since 1920 with the W. N. Clark Company of Rochester, N. Y. He died in Cincinnati, O., March 11, 1927.

1911 — Louis Shelton Middlebrook, son of Albert James and Isabel Shelton Middlebrook, was born in Bridgeport, Conn., December 15, 1892, and graduated from Yale in 1915 and attended the Columbia Law School. He enlisted

in the World War in December, 1917, as a 2nd Lieut. and was promoted to be 1st Lieut. of the 146th Field Artillery and was later with the army of occupation. He received the degree of LL.B. from the Columbia Law School in 1920. He was assistant to the president of the Oxford Paper Company of New York City, and died in that city, March 10, 1927. A brother Henry T. was in 1912.

Personals

1866 — John H. Hewes of Lynnfield Centre' on the occasion of his 80th birthday, was presented a token of esteem by his associates for his faithful services in the custom duties of the port of Boston with which he has been connected for fifty-five years.

1882 — The University of Southern California at Los Angeles at its recent commencement conferred the degree of Doctor of Engineering upon George C. Ward.

1883 — Chauncey O. Howard is librarian in the Pension Bureau in Washington and is national commander of the Army and Navy Union.

1883 — Henry L. Stimson was sent as the special representative of President Coolidge to adjust the political troubles in Nicaragua.

1886 — At the general assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States held in San Francisco, Calif., in May, Dr. Robert E. Speer was elected moderator.

1888 — Henry S. Graves has resigned his position as provost of Yale University in order to devote his whole time to the direction of the Forest School.

1888 — William S. Haskell is a member of the law firm of Haskell, Oechler, Lyon and Block, 50 Broadway, New York City.

1888 — Rev. Evarts W. Pond is pastor of the Congregational church in Nantucket.

1890 — Dr. Alfred E. Stearns has been elected alumni trustee of Amherst College.

1892 — Weldon A. Daley is first assistant assessor of Boston.

1893 — Major Harry G. Wyer has been appointed professor of Military Science and Tactics at the Harvard Medical School.

1894 — Dr. W. Leland Holt is Health Officer of the City of Hot Springs, Ark.

1894 — Harry H. Robinson in district manager of the Postage Meter Company, 110 West 42nd St., New York City.

1896 — Albert B. Franklin is manager of the Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Co., at Miami, Fla.

1896 — Dr. Edwards A. Park is professor of pediatrics at the Johns Hopkins University.

1898 — Stephen H. Abbey is practicing law in Phoenix, Ariz.

1898 — Professor Arthur Stanley Pease has been elected by the trustees President of Amherst College.

1898 — George Edward Woodbine has been chosen as the first incumbent of the George Burton Adams professorship of history at Yale University.

1903 — John Benbow has resigned from Joseph Breck and Sons of Boston and is now with Longmans, Greene & Company, publishers, 55 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

1903 — Harold O. Mackenzie is the United States Minister to Siam.

1904 — Irving H. Gallyon has been elected president of the American Association of San Paulo, Brazil.

1908 — Sherman Hoar Bowles and Miss Esther M. Johnson were married in Irvington, N. J., May 19, 1927.

1909 — Henry A. Colver is an investment dealer in Seattle, Wash.

1910 — Lindsay Bradford is one of the vice-presidents of the Farmers' Loan & Trust Co., of New York City.

1910 — George Gill Jones is plant engineer of the Pennsylvania division of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company with offices in the Bourse Building, Philadelphia, Pa.

1911 — Norman Franklin Thompson and Miss Olive Gertrude Leach were married in Fall River, April 20, 1927.

1911 — Norman L. Torrey is assistant professor of French at Yale.

1912 — Rev. David N. Beach of Pawtucket, R. I., has accepted his call to the pastorate of the church in Belmont.

1912 — Angelo G. Perez may be addressed at 175 East Essex Avenue, Lansdowne, Pa.

1913 — Clinton Mansfield Lucas and Miss Anna Marie Draper were married in Pittsburgh, Pa., June 4, 1927.

1913 — Charles Mortimer Sheldon and Mrs. Margaret Denys Wolcott were married in Tulsa, Okla., April 9, 1927.

1913 — Wheelock Whitney is manager of the St. Cloud division of the Northern States Power Company and may be addressed at 706 4th Ave., South, St. Cloud, Minn.

1915 — Lyman Floyd Cheever and Miss Mary D. Finlayson were married in Nashua, N. H., April 30, 1927.

1915 — George Daniel Flynn, Jr. is vice-president of the Pocasset Manufacturing Company, Fall River.

1915 — Allan Vandercef Heely and Miss Frances Torrey Thompson were married in Andover, June 25, 1927.

1916 — Russell H. Boyd is manager of the Albany, N. Y. office of A. G. Becker & Co.

1917 — David Edward Gagel and Miss Caroline Holmes were married in New Haven, Conn., September 11, 1926.

1917 — Duer McLanahan and Miss Mary Louise Niedringhaus were married in New York City, April 2, 1927.

1917 — Raymond Thomas Rich recently national field secretary of the Foreign Policy Association is now general secretary of the World Peace Foundation, 40 Mount Vernon Street, Boston.

1918 — Mitchell Gratwick and Miss Katherine Perkins were married in Menor's Ferry, Wyo., June 15, 1927.

1918 — Howard B. MacDonald has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society.

1918 — Charles Alexander Robinson, Jr. and Miss Celia Sachs were married in Cambridge, June 11, 1927.

1919 — Thomas Dudley Green and Miss Nathalie Thompson Rogers were married in Kennebunk, Me., May 14, 1927.

1919 — Hugh Hardin Spencer and Miss Helen Parker Power were married in Boston, June 25, 1927.

1920 — James Kimball Dow and Miss Marion P. Tichenor were married in Montclair, N. J., May 7, 1927.

1920 — Enoch Harrison Eudy and Miss Nora Grayson West were married in Louisville, Ky., June 14, 1927.

1920 — Vincent Farnsworth, Jr., and Miss Dorothy Ordway were married in Winchester, April 9, 1927.

1920 — John Milton Hopkins and Miss Doris Keyes were married in Springfield, April 9, 1927.

1922 — Robert Jordan is assistant secretary of the Monmouth County New Jersey Y. M. C. A.

1922 — Frank Danby Lackey, Jr. and Miss Katharine Turner Davis were married in Georgetown, Del., April 2, 1927.

1922 — William Plummer Lowell, Jr. and Miss Gertrude Anne Franklin were married in Andover, June 25, 1927.

1924 — Serge Mdivani and the screen actress, Pola Negri, were married in Seraincourt, France, May 14, 1927.

1924 — Jerome Hosmer Remick, Jr. and Miss Annette Palms Lewis were married in Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich., June 25, 1927.

THE

PHILLIPS BULLETIN

PUBLISHED BY PHILLIPS ACADEMY
ANDOVER . · . MASSACHUSETTS

Volume XXII Number 1
October, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-seven

SPECIAL ARTICLES

Joseph Neesima

Preparing a Boy for the Junior Class

The Centenary in 1878



Photograph by E. F. Ryman

THE STONE CHAPEL

THE PHILLIPS BULLETIN

Issued Five Times a Year, in January, March, April, July, and October

PHILLIPS ACADEMY

ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

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EDITORIALS

As we open the one hundred and fiftieth year of Phillips Academy, the attention of most readers of the Bulletin is probably turning to the great celebration now being arranged for May 18 and 19, 1928; and there are many of them who are doubtless already planning to beg or steal a brief holiday from worldly matters and return to join in the observance of that anniversary. As a matter of fact, it is none too early now to apply for accommodations, for, although the Housing Committee hopes to provide for everyone, the crowd is bound to be large, and it may not be possible to give each one quarters in the location which he desires. So far as can now be predicted, there will be reunions for every class from 1858 to the present day, and society gatherings will also be held at the various houses. The details of the program are not yet fully completed, but they will be announced shortly in the public press, and visitors may be sure that there will be plenty to do. Ample entertainment will be furnished for those restless spirits who crave physical or social excitement; while the more meditative will find quiet corners in which to contemplate the progress on the Hill since they were students at Phillips Academy and to dream of what will happen "thirty and forty and fifty years on". We shall be disappointed if this Sesquicentennial is not the most notable occasion in all Academy history.

It is significant that the chief emphasis at this celebration is to be laid not on what Phillips Academy has been but on what it will and must become. The history of the school is entirely honorable, and it has made more than one noteworthy contribution to American educational theory and practice; but those now in control of its destinies are determined to avoid what James Harvey

Robinson calls "the moral overrating of the past". While recognizing and respecting the achievement made by their predecessors, they are resolved that progress shall not cease. Even while they are surveying the picturesque incidents of by-gone days and praising the famous men of yesteryear, the Trustees are planning for the future, for a development more amazing than anything yet accomplished. In education, after all, the unpardonable sin is complacency, and smugness is a certain symptom of mental arteriosclerosis. The study of history should be far more then mere idle delight in a pleasant narrative. It should lead us to profit by the mistakes of our ancestors, and should be considered as contributory to a practical philosophy of living. So it is that this one hundred and fiftieth anniversary is being regarded in two aspects, — first, as the close of one glorious era, and second, as the opening of another still richer in possibilities.

The conditional gift of a new library building, to be named for Andover's most distinguished alumnus in the field of literature, Oliver Wendell Holmes, is one which will appeal to a large number of people. Twenty years ago the library facilities at Phillips Academy consisted of about two hundred books, locked behind glass doors in a room which few persons ever visited. The acquisition of Brechin Hall opened up an opportunity, and slowly, by patience and persistence, the card catalogue has been enlarged until the school need no longer be ashamed. "Build your library first", said a philanthropist not long ago, when plans for his new university were submitted to him. If Andover Hill is to become again the intellectual center that it was a century ago, in the golden days of the Theological Seminary, it must be a repository for "the best that has been known and thought in the world", — and that means the accumulation of books. The undergraduates respond to the influence of a library and quickly learn to use it; but its beneficial effect is to be seen in the teaching staff as well as among their pupils. Teachers, in spite of superficial appearances, do not know it all; they require books as tools in their profession, just as a carpenter needs a hammer and nails or a plumber needs a set of wrenches; and they are the better in their classrooms because of an adequate library which they can consult. The new library is not the least essential element in the plan for the transformation of Andover Hill.

In this connection the project outlined by the Headmaster at the June Commencement for the establishment at Phillips Academy of ten foundations, each one paying to its incumbent on the faculty the sum of $8000 a year, has naturally aroused widespread interest among the alumni, and echoes of their private conversations have been heard on Andover Hill during the summer. It is agreed that the program is an ambitious one, but no one doubts that it can be carried through. Its completion will, of course, mean the raising of the salaries of all Andover teachers, not merely those who are the fortunate appointees to the new professorships; and this, in turn, should set a standard of payment for instructors which other American schools of the same rank will be obliged ultimately to meet. One

well-known graduate has expressed his opinion that the adoption of this policy ought to revolutionize secondary education in this country, — if only, he added, you can find $8000 men for the $8000 salaries . . . Dr. Henry S. Pritchett, of the Carnegie Foundation, has questioned whether increased salaries will produce "supermen in teaching and research". To this statement, it may be answered that, while money will not necessarily make better men, it will enable good men to do better work. We have detected among the teachers at Phillips Academy no tendency towards extravagant or riotous living. What an additional income will do is to help to eliminate those petty worries, annoying economies, and humiliating embarrassments which are so wearing on the nervous system, and the mere facing of which takes time and energy which might be better devoted to preparation for classes. A teacher whose mind is at ease is sure to be more cheerful and less irritable than one who is being troubled by a dwindling bank account. This is, of course, platitudinous, but it cannot be said too often in these days when parents demand the very best for their sons.

Only a fortnight before school reopened, three teachers, temporarily and happily domiciled where civilization is less oppressive than it is in Andover, had been reading one of the latest popular treatises on Astronomy. Beguiled by the charm of the narrative, they allowed their imaginations to carry them off into space, and, under the evening gleam of multitudinous stars, they speculated on the mysteries that lie beyond those stellar areas. By contrast with these immensities, human affairs, such as luck at fishing or the winning of the Davis Cup, seemed so petty as to be of no importance. What was man, — or woman either, — that he or she should be worth attention in a universe of such stupendous distances? As they stared to distant suns and planetary systems, these men reflected that it made little difference to infinity whether or not some lad passed his English or failed in Biology. Even a major operation seemed of trivial consequence, and a toothache was insignificant when balanced against the harmony of the spheres! . . . And then they came back to school, to find themselves in the midst of fathers and mothers troubled about the fate of their offspring and looking upon their education as a subject of supreme importance. There had to be a quick adjustment of values as these teachers regained their mental equilibrium and began to think, not in terms of stellar spaces, but of mundane problems. They did, of course, come "back to earth", and are now occupying themselves seriously with curricula and textbooks and pedagogy, — as they ought to do. But on crisp October evenings they still may be found stealing curious glances at those twinkling points of light which lifted them out of themselves and gave them thoughts beyond the reaches of their souls.

The great Public Schools of England have a glamorous tradition about them which many American schools seem to envy. And indeed it is inspiring to think of the centuries of culture which they represent; the many thousands of boys who have gone out from them to

the service of the Empire. In emulation of these splendid institutions more than one American school has let itself be known as the American Rugby. But between these famous English schools and the typically American schools, such as Andover, lies a difference of tradition that goes as deep as the roots of the two nations. The one aims to educate only the "young gentleman" — the boy who already has wealth and position behind him. The other seeks to provide opportunities for any boy, regardless of his antecedents, to become a gentleman — if not of wealth and position at least of intelligence and culture. When the farmer boys plodded on foot or on horseback to Andover in years past, they were not so concerned about the social polish they might acquire as the opportunity they would find here to develop their minds and become able and intelligent citizens. And the school received them in the same spirit. It did not matter who they were or where they came from, provided they were sincerely anxious for an education. From the earliest days of the Academy these boys have come, some without money, friends, or distinguished parents. And from the earliest days they have been among the leaders in the school life. There are well over one hundred boys in Andover today whose education must depend wholly or in part on their ability to support themselves while they are studying. The very fact that their paths are surrounded by difficulties makes them place a higher value upon what they are receiving, and will lead them to put it to the best possible use in after life. These boys have always been one of the strongest elements in the school. It is Andover's privilege to help them in their effort to become the best type of Americans.

A nationally known advertising man has during the summer published a book with the alluring title *What Can a Man Believe?*; and, as we glance through the advertising pages of some of our magazines, we are tempted to ask the same question, in a different sense, however, from what that author intended. It seems so easy to free ourselves from poverty and physical frailties and character deficiencies by the very simple process of mailing a signed coupon, — and a check, — to any one of a hundred claimants to infallibility! If any one of us so desires, he can become an actor in motion pictures, a cartoonist, a skilled mechanic, or a performer on the ukelele, — does not the advertiser say so? It is all so simple, and, considering what is done, very inexpensive. Teachers, however, have a disconcerting habit of facing the truth. Here is a boy who naturally writes English with ease, but who cannot drive his mind to understand algebraic symbols; here is another who is quick at figures, but who finds that foreign languages are quite beyond his ability. Do you think for one moment that the first can be made into a Civil Engineer, even by the combined efforts of all the correspondence schools in North America, or that the second can be taught to produce short stories for the *Saturday Evening Post?* And do you imagine that either one can be brought to the point where, in six or eight weeks, he can converse on political economy in French with an alderman of Bordeaux? Perhaps each one of us, no matter what his bodily weaknesses may be, dreams of himself in ecstatic moments as a potential "Doug" Fairbanks or "Bobby" Jones or "Gene" Tunney; and there can be little harm in such dreams. It is only when they are made

to seem realizable that there is danger. Again we are led to ask, "What Can a Man Believe?"

The increase of the physical properties of Phillips has been so great as to entail excessive burdens on the Treasurer of the academy. In order to give relief, the Trustees have created a new officer, Comptroller, and have elected as first holder, Mr. Henry S. Hopper. In addition to his work as Bursar, Mr. Hopper will have oversight of Repairs and Maintenance of the Physical Properties of Phillips Academy, with preparation of the annual budget for those properties.

Mr. Hopper was born in 1888 in New Brunswick, Canada, and after graduation from the Woburn High School, attended Boston University. There followed work in the insurance offices of Messrs. Gilmour, Rothery and Company of Boston; leaving there he came to Phillips in August, 1915, and here by his efficiency and friendliness has won the confidence and friendship of all who know him. The Bulletin extends to Mr. Hopper its congratulation on his merited promotion to a larger and more important sphere in the service of Phillips Academy.

Phillips Academy and Amherst College have had intimate relations with one another from earliest times; Phillips has many reasons for gratitude toward the college of Lord Jeffery. Now the pendulum swings to the other extreme and Amherst has and will have good reason to be grateful to Phillips, for as tenth president Arthur Stanley Pease, P. A., 1898, has been chosen, a scholar, and a botanist of high repute, a skilled teacher, a quiet, efficient gentleman. Phillips is pleased and justly proud of him, wishes him all good in his new labors, and congratulates Amherst College on her wise choice.

THE CENTENNIAL OF 1878 AT PHILLIPS ACADEMY

By Claude M. Fuess

In view of the widespread interest in the approaching celebration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Phillips Academy, it may not be inappropriate to describe briefly a similar occasion, nearly fifty years ago, when, on Wednesday and Thursday, June 5 and 6, 1878, the centennial was observed on Andover Hill. From the hour of his installation as Principal in 1874, Mr. Bancroft, — not yet the "Doctor" of tradition, — had seen the possibilities of the occasion; and, at a meeting of the Trustees in June, 1877, a central Committee of Arrangements was formally appointed, including the Reverend Edward G. Porter, of Lexington, the Reverend Francis H. Johnson, of Andover, and the Principal. On November 21, this Committee was organized, with Dr. Porter as Chairman and Mr. Johnson as Secretary. Although Mr. Bancroft modestly kept himself very much in the background, much of the hard labor fell to his hands, and he carried on his full share of the necessary correspondence. A larger Committee of Fifty, chosen from the alumni, met on May 1, 1878, in Boston, electing the Honorable George O. Shattuck, of the class of 1847, as Chairman, and Mr. John C. Phillips, of the class of 1854, as Secretary. Various subsidiary committees were at once named to take charge of such matters as Invitations, Press and Public Notices, Order of Exercises, Procession, Music, Dinner, Portraits, Centennial Catalogue, Records, Documents and Prints, Endowment and Scholarships, Alumni Association, and Publication. As I look over the names of the members, I



THE SITE OF THE STONE ACADEMY DECORATED FOR THE CENTENNIAL OF 1878

notice that most of them are no longer living, but one of them, — Mr. Charles Moore, '74, — Chairman of the Committee on the Press and Public Notices, is fortunately still alive and, as a member of the Honorary Committee for the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration, may be expected to be present at Andover next May.

Meanwhile, at the annual Town Meeting, in March, 1878, the Trustees invited the citizens to participate in the celebration, and a large committee was appointed "to represent the town and cooperate with the Trustees of Phillips Academy". At the first meeting of this body, on April 13, the Honorable Marcus Morton was elected Chairman, with Mr. E. Kendall Jenkins, then Town Clerk, as Secretary. Various subordinate committees were next chosen to assist the Academy Committee in carrying out its plans. The time and toil contributed by these gentlemen was a convincing demonstration of the friendly relationship between the Hill and the town, — a relationship which is as cordial to-day as it was fifty years ago. So far as I can ascertain, there is no member of any of those committees surviving in 1927, although there are many citizens of Andover who recall distinctly the celebration itself.

In the end, the actual cost of the celebration was met largely by subscriptions from 212 donors, who contributed amounts ranging from ten cents up to $900, the largest sum being donated by Mr. Peter Smith, a resident member of the Board of Trustees. The total expense was not far from $3000, all of which was provided by citizens of Andover. Furthermore ninety-three families in the town placed their houses at the disposal of the Reception and Entertainment Committee, and by this means 293 guests were taken care of, in addition to many who enjoyed the hospitality of friends or relatives.

All the omens were good, and the program was carried through with perfect smoothness. It opened on Wednesday afternoon, at three o'clock, on one of the most gorgeous of spring days, with the Draper Speaking, held in the Academy Hall. This was followed by the presentation of seven portraits, each one involving "remarks" by some alumnus or friend of the school. An unexpected feature was the presentation by Professor John W. Churchill of a beautiful silk banner from the teachers and young ladies of Abbot Academy to Phillips Academy. In the evening exercises were held in a huge "snowy pavilion" which had been raised on the old Training Field, where the Memorial Tower now stands, and seated 3500 people. Outside Chinese lanterns had been hung from the branches of the elms, and a full moon overhead "flooded everything with its mellow light". It was so warm that the sides of the tent could be rolled up, and the auditors could believe themselves in the open air. An Address of Welcome was given by Principal Bancroft, who must have felt some elation at this climax to his aims; there



The Union Club House in 1866

was a response by the Reverend William Adams, of the class of 1822; and then came *The Annals of Phillips Academy,* an historical discourse read by the Reverend William E. Park, of the class of 1858, — long, but based on accurate and thorough scholarship and rich in valuable material. Two hymns by Andover graduates were sung in the course of the evening, — "My faith looks up to Thee!" by the Reverend Ray Palmer, and "He leadeth me! Oh, blessed thought!" by Professor Joseph H. Gilmore.

Early on Thursday morning, at eight-thirty in the Academy Hall, a group of indefatigable alumni formed an Alumni Association, which has since become an indispensable factor in the development of the school. A Constitution prepared by the Honorable Robert R. Bishop, of Boston, was adopted, and the Honorable George C. Shattuck, also of Boston, was unanimously elected President, with a score of well-known graduates as Vice Presidents and the Reverend Francis H. Johnson, of Andover, as Secretary and Treasurer. Before the day had closed, three hundred members were enrolled in the Association, and it had begun under the best of auspices.

At nine-thirty the guests of the day, augmented in numbers as each train arrived from Boston, assembled again in the great tent, where, after some preliminaries, the Reverend Alexander McKenzie, of Cambridge, was introduced as the Orator of the Day. Beginning with the words "It is good to stand again upon this hill!" and closing with a truly ornate peroration, he spoke for more than two hours, with a fluency and a comprehensiveness unusual even in those days of opious rhetoric. In the very midst of his flood of speech, the Governor and his colorful staff arrived, and the band played "Hail to the Chief!", but the orator resumed his progress when the distinguished guests were seated. Oliver Wendell Holmes, of the class of 1825, then read his poem *The School Boy,* composed especially for this occasion. When this was over, the procession formed under the direction of General William Cogswell, of the class of 1856, and, headed by the Boston Cadet Band, marched down Main Street, past the new Main Building and the site of the Stone Academy, and up the Elm Arch to another large tent, also on the Training Field but farther to the west, where 1556 persons sat down to luncheon, — or dinner as it was called in 1878. No menu is available, but we are told that the food was "excellent, abundant, and admirably served".

The Presiding Officer, or Toastmaster, was Professor Churchill, who for so many years and so ably taught public speaking both in Andover Theological Seminary and in Phillips Academy, — a man of singular grace and ease of manner, who was perfectly at home in the surroundings in which he now found himself. With dignity and felicitous words he introduced a formidable list of speakers, beginning with Governor Rice, of the Commonwealth, and including Phillips Brooks, President Charles W. Eliot, Professor Edwards A. Park, Josiah Quincy, President Noah Porter, Gustavus Vasa Fox, and other lesser personages, the total number of those called upon reaching the incredible total of thirty-one. Some of the responses were long; only a few were brief. Yet most of the audience managed to survive the ordeal, although it was past six o'clock when the final sentence had been spoken and



CECIL KITTREDGE BANCROFT

Registrar and Instructor in Latin

Appointed in 1906



The Mansion House

the Presiding Officer had concluded, "A century hence, when every eye that has beamed to-day is forever closed, and every tongue that has spoken here shall be hushed in eternal stillness, may the children's children feel the influence of this day's commemorations. *Esto perpetua*". There was a reception at the Main Building in the evening, and a few of the alumni remained to talk it all over; but most of the "out of town folks" had departed, and the actual celebration was concluded. We may be sure that Principal Bancroft was glad to retire to a well-earned rest!

Certain by-products of the Centennial were of far-reaching significance to Phillips Academy. First of all, it aroused an increased interest in the history of the school and a desire to preserve important memorabilia. The researches of Dr. Park and Dr. McKenzie, although they were never published, have been available in page proof for later generations and preserved much valuable material before it was lost forever. The portraits acquired in 1878 have been the nucleus for what will soon be a considerable collection of pictures of eminent alumni.

It had been Principal Bancroft's dream that the Academy, poorly endowed and sadly in need of funds, might reap some financial benefit from the celebration. At the luncheon, Alpheus Hardy reported, amid applause, that the Committee on Endowment and Scholarships had planned to raise $100,000, of which $25,000 had already been given by John C. Phillips and $25,000 more by other philanthropic gentlemen, on condition that the balance of the $100,000 should be paid in within a year. These generous gifts, so timely in their bestowal, furnished the initial impetus for a long series of donations, of which the end is not yet. The full sum stipulated was subscribed within the period specified, and the Academy thus secured an endowment which, in those days, was looked upon as very large indeed.

During the two days of the celebration the main streets of the town were ablaze with color. Flags and broad streamers of bunting swayed in the wind; historic spots were conspicuously marked by draped inscriptions; and a greeting on the walls of the "depot" informed all-comers that the Boston and Maine Railroad had originated in Andover in 1833. All the stores declared a holiday on Thursday, and the Hill was the Mecca for people from all the surrounding villages. The weather was flawless, from a crimson dawn on Wednesday morning to one of Andover's famous kaleidoscopic sunsets as the guests on Thursday evening were leaving the pavilion and walking towards home.

It was a strange coincidence that the massive leather volume in which the records of the Trustees had been preserved since 1778 should have been filled up just a hundred years later. A new book was required for a new century of existence. There can be no doubt that the Principal shrewdly looked upon the Centennial as marking a crisis in Academy affairs. Laboring under a debt of nearly $30,000 and compelled to go ahead under conditions which were not encouraging, the Trustees felt some anxiety at the proposals of Mr. Bancroft. But the program was carried through successfully; a new inspiration was provided by the enthusiasm of the alumni; and it may truthfully be said that the celebration not only closed a century of achievement but also opened the door to a new and far more prosperous era. May the Sesquicentennial next May have the same fortunate conclusion!

PREPARING A BOY FOR THE JUNIOR CLASS

BY ROY E. SPENCER, INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH

Alumni and other good friends of Phillips Academy occasionally experience the disappointment of having a member of their family fail the Academy junior entrance examinations or after having passed drop out of school during the first year on account of scholastic deficiencies. In the great majority of cases these regrettable occurrences are due to inadequate preparation before the student arrived at Andover and not to indolence or lack of native ability. On account of the variability of the work accomplished in the lower grades of the public and private schools of the country, it is not a safe assumption on the part of parents that any given institution will automatically prepare their son for Phillips Academy. On the contrary, fathers and mothers should for their own future peace of mind learn exactly what their boy needs to know in order to enter and to remain in Phillips Academy, and then they should frequently check up on his progress along the required lines.

The junior entrance examinations for Phillips Academy are only two in number — arithmetic and English. Of these, the arithmetic presents no serious difficulties, as the school catalogue names the topics on which the test will be based and as arithmetic is such a definite study that there is slight danger of misconstruing the requirements. All that is needed is faithful application on the part of the candidate. The English, however, is replete with danger, for the subject is so comprehensive that misunderstanding of the Phillips Academy standard often dooms the boy to failure in either his entrance test or in the work of the first year. The term "English" is, in fact, a misnomer, for under this general heading come not only the spelling, grammar, and composition that are necessary for the successful study of the mother tongue, but also the rather extensive knowledge of general language structure that will enable the student to pass his first year Latin, French, or German. Many a poor lad can manage to struggle through a simple narrative theme to a passing grade who is hopelessly lost when he deals with the Latin subjunctive or the French participle. To translate Latin or French and to write idiomatically in those languages the student must understand his English grammar so thoroughly that he can quickly turn his native constructions into foreign equivalents. It is impossible, for example, to use accurately a Latin or French infinitive unless one knows the infinitive in English. An uninstructed student can guess and sometimes successfully, but in the long run the doctrine of chances grades below passing. By constant association with people using a foreign language one can gain facility in speaking without any formal study of grammar, but to learn to read and write French or German under the limitations of four or five hours per week in a classroom the student must have at instant command an extensive assortment of conjugations, declensions, and constructions which he knows in both his own and the alien tongue.

In the junior year at Andover the course of study consists of: — English, two hours; French or German, five hours; Latin, five hours; algebra, four hours, — a total of twelve hours out of sixteen devoted to languages. In the second year the preponderance of language study is even greater, for in Courses B and C thirteen out of seventeen hours are given to languages, while Course A is all languages. It is evident, therefore, that a student who is not properly equipped for the study of languages will be badly handicapped during his first two years. It is far better for parents to face this situation while their son is getting ready for Andover than to be obliged to transfer him to a smaller or more elementary school in the middle of his Junior year or even to have him struggle along for two years on the border line of failure. As long as people continue to think, speak, and write with words, the study of language, native and foreign, will be the foundation of an education.

In getting ready for the entrance examination in English and for the Junior English course the candidate should study spelling, grammar, and composition. The formal spelling is adequately handled in the first fourteen lessons of Leonard & Fuess's "A High School Spelling Book", published by the American Book Company, which should be thoroughly mastered. In grammar the pupil should learn the parts of speech, the direct object, predicate nominative, objective predicate, the expletives, the pronouns with their declensions, the conjugation of the verb with the infinitives and participles, the elementary use of infinitives and participles, and the kinds and uses of phrases and clauses. He should be



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A DOORWAY IN PEARSON HALL

able to analyze sentences of reasonable difficulty, giving the grammatical construction of every word. In preparation for composition he should write many simple narrative themes, which he should be required to correct from the standpoint of spelling, grammar, sentence structure, and general punctuation. The most important single item in the teaching of composition at this stage of the student's progress is sentence structure, that is, the division of the thought into logical sentences separated by closing period and following capital letter. The entering Junior must know when he has finished one statement and begun another, a separation which he indicates by the use of period and capital. As one learns to write by writing, the candidate should be obliged to prepare many themes and to correct his mistakes. The theme subjects should be chosen principally from the boy's daily life, but occasionally a composition may be based on a good book. Anything in the way of work or play or manly, constructive ideas that interest a lad is suitable material for a theme. The young writer should be taught to express his thoughts as they are suggested by memory or reflection and then to revise, polish, and copy until the result meets the technical requirements of spelling, grammar, and punctuation. Continued drill on themes is highly important, as the basis of the course in Junior English is composition, no student receiving a passing grade if he is seriously deficient in his themes.

In equipping a boy for his first year at Andover the parents should realize that he needs more grammar for the study of Latin and French or German than for his English class. The reason for this apparent anomaly is two-fold: — first, because English grammar is actually simpler than the grammar of Latin, French, and German; and secondly, because an American boy of a cultured environment unconsciously learns the proper use of most of the common English constructions. In studying foreign tongues, however, correct English speech is not sufficient in the way of grammatical equipment; the student must be letter perfect in declensions, conjugations, constructions and rules, so that he can learn the equivalents in the new medium of expression. He should be given thorough drill in infinitives and participles, in the formation and use of the passive voice and of the subjunctive, in the kinds of dependent clauses, — all of the material in English grammar that will come into use in the preparation of Latin. These details should be explained as having a bearing on the future study of foreign languages, for it is always best to have a student realize the value of the information he is receiving or the drill he is undergoing. Once a boy understands that the apparently dry facts he is asked to learn have a use in connection with higher studies and that they are essentially simple, he will in the majority of cases give a cooperation of his own will that will materially accelerate his progress.

As a general preparation for Phillips Academy a boy should be encouraged to do good reading, because from well written books on worthy subjects he will acquire an adequate vocabulary and a power of expressing his ideas clearly and forcefully that will prove of the utmost value in school and college and in his later life.

In preparing your son for Andover as in many other enterprises "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure". Many heartaches in the interior of your small hopeful and many hours of anxiety on your own part can be avoided by learning accurately the demands of a large preparatory school and then in seeing to it that your eager young candidate is storing away in his active brain the material that will enable him first to pass his entrance examinations and later to achieve satisfactory progress in the work of his first year.

VERSES

I knew a girl with a merry smile,
Her laughing eyes would a saint beguile,
Her lovers limped in an endless mile —
Oh heart, be still for a little while!

I met the mother of sunny four —
Alas, not playing at my front door —
She's younger now than she was of yore,
And I've grown old, but I still adore.

C. H. F.

JOSEPH HARDY NEESIMA, A SKETCH

By EDWARD C. BOYNTON, OF THE CLASS OF 1903

Introduction

This lad was tired of waiting in the little hall office with his five mates, simply for the duty of being an amanuensis and also of anticipating his Lord's coming and going and being on hand to "bow himself 70° from the perpendicular!" He was of the educated class, the Samurai; he had become restless in his feudal state of dependence upon and allegiance to an hereditary prince. He had studied Dutch with a friend in order to get away from his troubles. He had read a Japanese translation of *Robinson Crusoe* which had made him desire to see the world. But more than that, he had borrowed from his friend a couple of Chinese books. One was a historical geography of the United States, written by Rev. Dr. Bridgman of the North China Mission; the other was a brief history of the world written by an English missionary in China. The inoculation was complete. This lad must know more. He must know more of the world. And he must know more of this creator of whom he read in his history of the world.

"Some day I had been in the prince office and had got none to write at all. Therefore I ran out from the office and went to my master's house. By and by the Prince stepped into the office, wanting to see me: but he saw nobody there and waited until I came back into. When he saw me he beated me. Again I ran out another day. And he beated me again. 'Why you run from here?' Then I answered him that I wished to learn foreign knowledge, and I hope to under stand it very quickly; therefore, though I know I must stay here, reverence your law, my soul went to my master's house to learn it, and my body was obliged to go thither too. Then he said to me very kindly, 'With what reason will you like foreign knowledge? Perhaps it will mistake yourself.' I said: 'Why will it mistake myself? I guess everyone must take some knowledge. If a man has not any knowledge I will worth him as a dog or a pig.' Then for months I had to work very hard. It made me many musings in my head and made me some sickness too. But I went every day to my master's house to learn Holland. I read up Holland grammar, spending many times, and I took a small book of nature, and I pleased to read it so much as I would say that this book would be better than doctor's medicine to my sickness. Then I read through the book of nature at home. Alas! the study of night time caused me weak eyes and I was obliged to stop it too. After ten weeks my weak eyes recovered entirely and I began to read the book again; but I could not understand some reasonable accounts in it. Therefore I purposed to learn arithmetic. This I did. Then I took the book again and understood some reasonable accounts in it.

"Some day I went to the seaside of Yedo, hoping to see a view of the sea. I saw largest man-of-war of the Dutch lying there, and it seemed to me a castle or a battery, and I thought too she would be strong to fight with enemy. While I look upon her one reflection came down upon my head: that we must open navy, because the country is surrounded with water, and if foreigners fight to my country we must fight with them at sea.



JOSEPH NEESIMA

But we have no trade. Therefore we must go to foreign countries, we must know to do trade, and we must learn foreign knowledge. But the government's law neglected all my thoughts, and I cried out myself: Why government? Why not let us be freely? Why let us be as a bird in a cage or a rat in a bag?

"A day I visited my friend, and I found out small Holy Bible in his library that was written by some American minister with China language, and had shown only the most remarkable events of it. I lent it from him and read it at night, for I was afraid of the savage country's law, which if I read the Bible, the government will cross whole my family. I understood God at first, and he separated the earth from the firmanent, made light upon the earth, made grass, trees, creatures, fowls, fishes. And he created man in his own image, and made up women, cutting a man's side bone. After he made up all things, he took a rest. I understood that Jesus Christ was son of the Holy Ghost, and He was crossed for the sins of the world; therefore we must call Him our saviour. Then I put the book down and look around me, saying that: Who made me? My parents? No, God. Who made my table? A carpenter? No, my God. God let grow trees upon the earth, and although God let a carpenter made up my table, it indeed came from some tree. Then I must be thankful to God, I must believe Him, and I must be upright against Him. From that time my mind was fulfilled to read English Bible and purposed to go to Hakodate to get English or American teacher of it . . . when I came to Hakodate I searched some teacher of English, but I could not find him many ways. Therefore my head was quite changed to run away from the country . . . After many labor I got into an American vessel which would bound to Shanghai. After I came in Shanghai river, I joined the ship Wild Rover and had been in the China coast with her about eight months: with the passage of about four months I came in Boston harbor by the kindness of God."

"What is your name?" asked Captain Taylor of the *Wild Rover* when this young Japanese came aboard. "Neesima Shimeta," was the answer. "I shall call you Joe," laconically remarked the captain.

Chapter II

Loading the Gun

"Let our guns be always loaded. Many hunters of men carry their guns unloaded. This explains why Christ's kingdom does not spread faster."

Neesima now entered the period of his life when he took in his initial load.

The president of the company which owned the *Wild Rover* was a Boston gentleman of the old school, Alpheus Hardy. He had his business on State Street, his pew in the Old South Church, and his summer home at Mount Desert. And his philanthropy was as sincere as it was generous. To him was brought this unusual bit of human cargo by Captain Taylor. After consultation with his wife, Mr. Hardy agreed to take the boy and give him his education. So the party arrived at the historic town of Andover one fall day in 1865, and Joseph (the familiar, almost indecent diminutive of the Cape Codder would not be tolerated in the proper atmosphere of the Hub, of course! It was inevitable the "Joe" should appear respectably labelled "Joseph"!) . . . Joseph was entered in the English department of Phillips Academy. Here was provided both the "feast of reason and flow of soul" for which his heart had longed way back there in Japan. In writing to Mrs. Hardy some months after he had settled in Andover he says:

> "So you (like the Samaritan) relieve me from misery, and help me to get good education, therefore I will call you neighbor. Nay I will call you my mother whom God gives me. O, be cheerful to help me (a poor boy, like a wingless bird) . . . I am glad to be through arithmetic this term. I will take algebra and grammar in the next term."

And his rich spiritual nature found great living in the opportunities which were his simply for the asking. Within three months after he had been at Andover he reports to Mr. Hardy that he had

> "Memorized Beatitudes, Lord's Prayer, golden rule, 22nd Chap. Matt. 37th verse, 3d. Chap. St. John, 16th verse, 1st and 23rd Psalms and Ten Commandments, and I have read in the New Testament until the 17th Chap. Luke; and I have read out from the Old Testament the escape of Israelites from Egypt; their stay in a wilderness, eating and dressing by God's miracle; Moses' death; Daniel in the lion's den; three wise men in the strongest fire; the strongest man Samson; the miracle for a widow and Naaman in the time of Elijah."

In 1867 Mr. Hardy entered him as a student in Amherst College. Within a few days he writes:

"I moved to the College last Saturday . . . My room is quite large and very pleasant. My roommate is very quiet nice and Christian young man. We keep up our daily duty toward our Heavenly Father by faith and prayers. I enjoy to board in Club. We have a very nice table generally. I joined to the missionary band in the College."

Communication with his family at home was, of course, meagre. And it was a great day when he wrote his benefactors of having received his first letter from Japan.

"I am happy to tell you about my father's letter which I have first received since I left home. He received my letter which I wrote him last spring from Andover. He did not complain much for my leaving Japan, but seems me, he was very much contented of it, because I wrote to him about beautiful American customs, and told him also what I do, what I study, how I feel happy, and how I believe in true God. He did not reply about religion which I explained to him quite plainly. I suppose he had not time to write many things. I also received letter from my friend. He told me he would take good care for my family as well as his family. My brother is studying Chinese in a high school. He feels quite ignorant and humble. He says he is like a frog which dwells in a small well and sees the heavens a little space. He wishes to see vast ocean and wide heaven. My sister says she is praying for me to her vain gods every day — I pity of her."

At the danger of prolixity I quote a characteristic passage from a letter of the following year:

"My coat sleeves and button-holes almost wear out, and its color fades away some. If you have a coat at hand I wish you would give me one so that I may wear it at church. But if you have not any I will wait till the next fall, because it is not my privilege to wear new clothing. But it shall be my great desire to wear a pure and white robe in the future world."

Several months later he received another letter from home which brought the news of the uprising in Japan.

"There is much confusion among the people. The people of Yedo have great fear that the enemy of Shogun should attack the city, so my father and all wish me come back. But I am not his own. How can I go back now, having a plow on my hands? I must prepare myself for my master's work."

The practical was not absent from the letters of this period, as is evidenced by the following:

"I received a package a week ago Tuesday. I found in it a coat, a tail coat, a vest and a pair of pants. I hope you will excuse me that I do not take the tail coat. I think I have not old enough or dignity enough to wear that coat. You must excuse me, because my chum laughed at me when I put on that tail coat. I have three vests now, so I shall not take that vest too. I want clothings, but not more than is necessary."

The college days like the academy days deepened in Neesima his great faith and spirituality. These were constantly finding expression in his writings. He had, for instance, heard a sermon one Sunday, preached by a secretary of the American Missionary Society.

"I was quite animated by his earnest discourse and felt indeed it is our best privilege to co-work with Christ and to promote his kingdom. When I came out from chapel I heard a great many say, 'I don't like this sermon,' and they did not manifest any sympathy with him at all. I felt so sorry for the Church of Christ and for the welfare of their own country. All heathens look to America as the centre of the Christian light. If the centre of the light has not much intenseness, how can it enlight those who are lying in the remote dark corners? My dear friend, let us pray earnestly for those Christians who live for themselves and not for Christ."

While in college Neesima was greatly interested in the natural sciences, was a keen observer of the industry of this country, and took every opportunity to increase and record the many interesting facts which crowded his days with intense enjoyment. If it was to the Springfield arsenal that he went, he noted in surprisingly minute manner the details of manufacture.

"I began lately to collect minerals, because I thought it would be worth to me to know something about them. When I was home I thought Japan is a farming country, but I now think she is a mineral country."

If it was a walking tour through the White Mountains, he would make a detour in order



HORACE MARTIN POYNTER

Instructor in Latin

Appointed in 1902

to visit a gold mine in Lisbon or a copper mine in Warren; he would carefully note the state of the country and of the people; he would gather interesting mineralogical specimens, feeling very wealthy when he returned to Amherst with his own collection.

When he left Phillips Academy, Principal Taylor had testified: "What he has done, he has done well." When he left Amherst Prof. Seelye said: "You cannot gild gold."

As the time drew near when he would complete his college course, the question as to a return to his own country rose up to vex and perplex. Neesima wanted a theological education. He was astute enough to see clearly that only well equipped men would be able to gain and retain the respect of the Samurai class in Japan, and it was with this class that his hopes for the Island Empire lay. So, eager as he was to be on the job, he curbed his impatience gladly when Mr. Hardy encouraged and backed the plan of taking a theological course at Andover Theological Seminary. Consequently in 1871 we find Neesima back in that New England town and ensconced on what had come to be known as Zion's Hill. Shortly after he arrived there he received a letter from his father which informed him that he had been forgiven by the Japanese government for running away from the country, an act which was against the law, and that he had been issued a passport which made possible his return at will. The pathos and the rigor of sacrifice is exhibited in touching manner in the following letter from Neesima to Mr. Hardy, written at this time:

> "Now my father knows that I can go home safely and at any time and he desires me to come as soon as I can. Says he: 'Come home as soon as you can, and let me look at your face once more. For I am getting old and my stay on earth may not be many years. I shall let you go back to America to stay as long as you like. But please remember your poor father and let him look at your face once more before he dies.' Dear sir, it is pretty hard plea to me. But as you know I have a plow on my hands; I cannot look back just yet."

CHAPTER III

The Plow on his Hands. First Furrow

Joseph Neesima had a comprehensive vision. When walking around Jerusalem he told *all* the towers thereof. He was an intense Christian. But he was a thorough Christian as well. He saw clearly that brains and their use were the telling implement of any religion which should have a social reference, which should make for permanency and for progress. And consequently he saw clearly that his greatest contribution to Japan would be in the form of giving to Japan the possibility of Christian *education*. Early in the academic days at Phillips Academy he had caught this vision, and with every year of residence in this country it grew more and more fixed in his mind. He himself tells us:

> "During the more than ten years of my student life in America, observing the condition of western civilization and having opportunity to meet and converse with many leading men, I became gradually convinced that the civilization of the United States had sprung by gradual and constant development from one great source, namely, education, and I was led also to reflect upon the intimate relation between education and national development. Hence it came to pass that I resolved to take education for my life work and to devote myself to this undertaking."

It was while in the Seminary that his first great opportunity to affect the educational life of his own country came to him. He had met in Boston the Japanese minister to this country, Mr. Mori. Consequently, when in 1871 an imperial committee from Japan visited this country to observe the condition of education here, Neesima was asked to appear at Washington to act as interpreter and in a minor way as adviser. Being very careful to impress on his countrymen the fact that he was a free citizen and not subject to their orders, and being assured that his freedom would be respected, he joined the committee at its sittings in Washington. It proved the opportunity of a life time. On the committee were men of greatest prominence in Japan: Mr. Tanaka, who became the Minister of Education in Japan; Mr. Iwakura, Minister of Foreign Affairs; Count Ito, and others. Finding Neesima such a valuable and likeable fellow, he was retained by the committee to make the tour of American colleges and universities of the East. He was particularly associated with Mr. Tanaka, and became exceedingly close to him, — so close that although Mr. Tanaka did not embrace the Christian religion, he became thoroughly interested in it, and sympathetic with it. But the great importance of these experiences was the opportunity which they gave Neesima to gain wide experience in the educational world, to observe the workings of the institutions, to note the



The Front of Bulfinch Hall

curricula, and the thousand and one other matters of detail which are incident to the working of a college. To a future college president this was opportunity indeed, and the good fortune did not stop in this country. After having spent some months here the commission went to Europe, and Neesima went with them, being as before associated intimately with Mr. Tanaka, the man who was to set up the modern public school system in Japan. The schools and universities of Scotland, England, France, the Netherlands, Denmark, Germany and Russia were studied carefully by these indefatigable searchers for truth, Neesima being employed in most important capacities. After this tour of several months, Mr. Tanaka, was called back to Japan, Neesima stayed in Europe to return to America, much against the will of Tanaka, who desired to take him with him to be his chief assistant. But Neesima again kept his head. He was not a thoroughly trained man. He had not completed his education. And he would not attempt his great work until that had been accomplished. And he began right where he was. He was in the country where German language grew. Very well then. He must learn German. He writes:

> "As you know I have been in Germany over seven months, five of which I spent entirely for Mr. Tanaka, so I have not had great opportunity to learn the language. If I return to America or Japan without knowing the language sufficiently I shall be very much laughed at by my countrymen who are making such progress at home in sciences and European languages under foreign instructors. I also think it necessary for me to keep myself a little ahead of them in modern thoughts, sciences, and language in order to be a public man religiously."

So the summer months were spent in Germany and then back to this country to complete his training. In 1874 Neesima graduated from Andover Theological Seminary. His graduating address was "The Preaching of Christ in Japan." And in September he was ordained in the Mount Vernon Church in Boston, Dr. Seelye, the beloved Amherst professor, preaching the sermon from the text: "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men to me." Only one more item of note before the young man turned his face westward for the land of the Rising Sun. In Amherst he had joined the missionary band. He was going out under the American Board. The annual meeting of the American Board was to be held that year in the beautiful Vermont town of Rutland. And Neesima waited for that meeting in October. Together with the other missionaries who were going out, Neesima made a brief address. And it could not have been anything else than an appeal for a Christian college in Japan. This in spite of the discouragement of his friends who knew only too well that the Board at that time thought their work to be evangelization only. They had not arrived at the realization of the fact that education is the hand-maid of religion. But the young foreigner had. He knew the necessity of evangelization. And it would be misleading in the extreme to give the impression that he minimized its importance. Neesima was himself a consistent evangelist. Everywhere he stopped he attempted to do personal work for his Master. But he took no narrow view of duty or opportunity. He foresaw the advancing tide of education in Japan. He knew that the Japanese were to be an educated people. And he wanted the education to be a Christian one. He knew that the Samurai class to which he belonged was to be the ruling class of the Empire. And he knew that if this class was won, the Empire was won. And he knew that education was to direct the doings of this class. He knew now what he specifically expressed ten years later in a communication to the Board.

> "Your question will naturally rise:



THE INTERIOR OF GEORGE WASHINGTON HALL—THE AUDITORIUM

how to reach this class? To which my reply will be very simple. Provide for us the highest and best possible downright Christian institution. It is the only way to satisfy and win them. The highest possible Christian education will be a power to save the nation.''

To be sure, Neesima had prepared a speech for this gathering of the American Board which was mild. And when he appeared before his audience he quite forgot it all. But ''the Lord filled his mouth.'' His passion burst forth. He disclosed his determination to be the means of taking Christian education to Japan, and ''swept away by his feelings, refusing to resume his seat until his appeal was answered, declaring that he would not return to Japan without the money he asked for and that he should stand on that platform until he got it'' Joseph Neesima carried his audience with him. And five thousand dollars were subscribed on the spot!

Towards the end of October, after an absence of nearly ten years, he left New York for Japan, via San Francisco, the first ordained evangelist of his race.

CHAPTER IV

The Plow on his Hands. Second Furrow
The One Endeavor Company

Upon his return to his native land, Neesima went at once to Annaka, his home, to visit his family, and although only there less than two weeks he impressed his family with the truth of Christianity and established a mission in a nearby town, the first inland missionary work to be done in Japan. Hurrying back to report to the Osaka mission, plans for the founding of a training school for Christian workers were discussed and virtually opposed by the missionaries themselves. This because the local government would not allow teachers of such a school to be missionaries, thus the missionaries would be obliged to give up their evangelical work if they were to become teachers at the proposed school. Furthermore, their thought was for a training school for the education of native evangelists, while Neesima, taking the long look, was convinced that nothing less than a broad collegiate course could win the sympathy of the class whom he wished to interest. He writes:

''If we teach simply theology and the Bible I fear the best Japanese youth will not stay with us. They want modern science, too.''

Moreover, having been checked at Osaka by the local authorities, Neesima, with what seemed consummate audacity, had set his heart on founding the school right in the sacred city of Kyoto, until within a very few years the literary and spiritual centre of the Empire! There was living in Kyoto a man by the name of Yamamoto Kakuma, counsellor of the Kyoto-Fu. This man was blind and halt. Just such instruments does God use for some of his most important tasks! When the city had been opened for a hundred days that foreigners might attend the great fair which was held there periodically, some of the missionaries had come to know this talenterd man. One of them had presented him with a copy of a Chinese translation of Dr. Martin's ''Evidences of Christianity'', a work which he later told Neesima had done him great good. Consequently, when in April, 1875, Neesima laid his plans before the governor of Kyoto, Mr. Yamamoto warmly commended them. The local authorities gave permission. It was then necessary to obtain the permission of the central authorities. Accordingly, in August, Neesima, who had already written to his old friend, Tanaka, Minister of Education, went to Tokyo to present his petition in person. He immediately hunted up his old friends, Mori and Kido, urging the general cause of religious freedom and it is safe to say that his success in penetrating the stronghold of Buddhism, Kyoto, was due to the esteem and confidence in which he was held by these liberal statesmen. For, after many interviews and with the caution that nothing should be done to arouse popular prejudice, in October Dr. Davis and his family were allowed to enter Kyoto, Dr. Davis being the missionary co-worker who was to work with Neesima in his project. It being illegal for foreigners to hold property beyond the treaty limits, a company was formed consisting of Mr. Yamamoto and Mr. Neesima, said company to hold the property. Five and one-half acres in a quiet and healthy district of the city, between the temple grove and the vacant palace of the Mikado had been purchased. Here was located the One Endeavor Company. The Japanese name was the Doshisha. And in November of that year the company set sail on its voyage with a cabin list of eight pupils. During the winter it increased to forty.

It proved a veritable winter of discontent. The little preaching services which were held Sundays provoked the opposition of the Buddhist priests, who protested to the central government. The governor summoned Neesima to explain what was meant by Seisho (Bible), which appeared in his list of study. The result was a request from Mr. Tanaka that Biblical exegesis be omitted from the



THE OLD MAIN BUILDING IN 1870

list of studies. Compliance with this request allayed excitement, and by permission of the governor Christianity continued to be taught under the name of Moral Science.

During this winter Neesima engaged in evangelistic work, starting work in Fushimi and another in Otsu. And he engaged in a work of somewhat different nature. For in January he married the sister of his legal partner, Mr. Yamamoto, a charming Japanese girl who had been a teacher in the government school for girls in the city.

The work at the Doshisha progressed. In March, 1876, six months after they had started the work, passes were issued authorizing Drs. Taylor and Learned to reside and teach in Kyoto. The Bible was still excluded from the course of study. The missionaries still damned with faint praise. In June it was voted to continue the work and to build two buildings, although they feared that the requisite permission from the government would not be forthcoming. Neesima was in a difficult position. The priests were his enemies. The Board opposed him on several counts. The school did not teach the Bible. It was necessary that it be held in the name of Japanese, not in their name. The Mission even after the erection of the buildings was inclined to force the issue of Bible teaching and to withdraw if they were unsuccessful. But Neesima was not made of the stuff which requires fair winds. He was the type which knows how to make every inch of canvas draw in his attempt to crawl off a lea shore. And he stuck to the helm and continued to beat, refusing to turn tail and run before it. He writes to Mr. Hardy:

> "We are hated by the magistrates and the priests, but we have planted the standard of truth here and will never more retreat. To no one else but you will I say that this Christian school could have no existence here if God had not brought this poor runaway boy to your kind hands. The only way to get along in this country is to work courageously, even under many difficulties."

The next building to be erected was a chapel, the gift of Mr. J. M. Sears of Boston, whom Neesima had met in Germany. In a letter in which Neesima tells of the dedication of the three buildings, he also writes a paragraph which is of interest to us in a personal way.

> "You will be glad to know that of our forty-seven students more than half are Christians. They have come to us



Photograph by H. F. Chase

The Site of the Old Main Building in 1927

for the purpose of studying the Bible and fitting themselves for the ministry. We are very fortunate to get such pupils at the outset. Our mission worik has also bright prospects, the work being largely carried on by the students. A third church is soon to be formed. My aged parents now worship God, instead of idols, and my invalid sister, who grasps spiritual things faster than the aged ones, takes part in the prayer meeting for women held at my house. My wife attends the Biblical exercises in the school. We are perfectly happy together and I am trying to make my home like the Christian home I found in America."

The following autumn, 1876, the student body was enlarged by the arrival of the Kumamoto band, so called, thirty students from the island of Kyushu, where a Captain L. L. Janes had in 1871 taken charge of a school. Captain Janes was a great influence for Christianity in his school, and was able to convert more than forty young men before a stop was put to his work. His converts were persecuted and were forced to live with him in order to get proper protection. I have time only to mention one of these boys. Of him Captain Janes wrote:

> "The bearer has received the most cruel and outrageous treatment at the hands of his brother, acting under the influence of the opposition party here, and has practically been a prisoner for one hundred and twenty days. He was made a slave of the servants of his family, who were instructed to treat him as one possessed of a devil, without human rights. He is now practically an outcast. He severs his family connection finally and strikes for liberty. He is a shorn lamb, leaving all."

It is interesting to note that this boy followed Neesima as president of the Doshisha after Neesima's death. While engaged in writing this paper I was reading an item of California news in the press and I ran across the following:

> "A few months' campaign on the Pacific Coast, by a remarkable Japanese, Paul M. Kanamori, has just been concluded. Devoting his time to his own countrymen, of whom there are 80,000, some 2,400 have made confession of Christ. Once professor and then presi-

dent of the Doshisha following Neesima, he had been one of the earliest converts to Christianity. Now enlisted with the Salvation Army, he is one of the foremost preachers in Japan. Mr. Kanamori now plans to preach among American churches for a few months, going as far East as Chicago."

Congregationalist, Feb., 1926.

To one who has his ear near the ground and appreciates the Japanese situation, with all that it means to this country, there is a heartfelt feeling of thanksgiving that Neesima was a means for raising up such a pacific force as is Paul Kanamori.

Beside this man, there were many others of the band who have since taken positions of prominence in Japan and have been responsible for a vast amount of progress and enlightenment there. Their work in education "already has changed the history of Japan", a somewhat too generous estimate it may be, but indicative of their far-reaching influence, surely.

But to go back again, I must record another step which Neesima took. Almost as soon as the Doshisha had been established, that farsighted man, with possibly something of peculiar sympathy just at that time, realized that his Christian students would need Christian helpmeets. Consequently he had been influential in establishing a girls' school at the home of one of the teachers. This had grown to proportions where it had its own building. Teachers were needed and Neesima made that well known trip to Tokyo to get permission for two American ladies to come to Kyoto. This permission had been refused by the governor of the city. By digging around, Neesima found that the real reason for the disaffection with the Doshisha was the fact that its funds were derived from foreign sources and that in the name of education its real object was the extension of Christianity. Their prosperity had aroused jealousy. That seems to have been the long and short of it. Dr. Taylor was forbidden to practice medicine in his own house even, and finally was ordered from the city. The outlook was discouraging. But Neesima was not to be downed. He wrote to America asking for a permanent endowment. If the school had that, it would be deriving its support from its own capital. He pleaded his cause at Tokyo and his influence was weighty enough to prevail. Count Inouye overruled the local governor and the lady teachers were allowed to enter Kyoto. Said Neesima to the Count: "It is impossible to check Christianity because it is a living principle. If crushed in one city it will surely burst forth in another. The best way is to leave it alone, else Japan will lose her best patriots." Brave words those, in high places! Neesima was a champion of woman. At about this time he was on an evangelistic tour to Kishinowada. His audience at first were men. After four days' preaching, he explained to them his desire to preach to women as well. "I told them that men are not the only creatures to learn the way of salvation, but women also. While women are kept down like slaves as in our country, the state of society will never be improved. On the other hand, if women are Christianized, educated and elevated, they will do more than men for the purification of society".

Renewals of the passports, obtained through his friendship with Mr. Mori, then vice-minister of foreign affairs; adjudication of the friction with the zealous, shortsighted missionaries who felt that too much attention was given to education and not enough to evangelization; explanations to the Board about the status quo, which they never could seem to appreciate; opposition from the local authorities; all these troubles and more were heaped upon the frail person of this heroic spirit.

"O that I could be crucified once for Christ, and be done with it", he exclaimed to Dr. Davis one day. But he did not give an inch in his labor. The money for the endowment was needed.

> "If they do not grant me the fund I will become a public beggar from city to city. For Christ's sake and my country's sake I will become a loudly crying beggar."
>
> "Our good missionaries", he writes to the Board, "have thus far tried to teach the Bible too much and neglected scientific teaching. Numbers of promising boys were much disappointed and have left us to go to the schools in Tokyo where they will have no Christian influence. I should put all my energy, if I were Dr. Clark, in founding a strong Christian University in Japan in order to raise up Christian ministers, Christian physicians, Christian statesmen, and even Christian merchants. Christians must not be charged with being ignoramuses, or we shall lose the respect of the people. We shall be ridiculed for our ignorance as well as our faith. Try to send out (to Japan) men of the New Testament spirit, of broad education and strong character, possessing the power of adaptability."

The great responsibility, the difficulties and the eagerness of Neesima to firmly establish his great aim told heavily on his health.

"O heavy burdens! I bore them chiefly on myself by His help, but I think I came near to burst up my brains". "I am wondering why God has chosen a weak instrumentality such as I am, weak both in body and in mind, for promoting His kingdom in this empire. In my later experience I find more than ever nothing in me". "Some time ago I thought I was something. Now I feel I am nothing."

The plowman was weary. Nevertheless he kept the plow on his hands, he did not turn back, in our own vernacular "he plunked her right ahead", and the determination to establish Christian education in Japan, only deepened with every obstacle which he met with in the way, and which he overcame.

CHAPTER V

The Plow on his Hands. Last Furrow

"I think I came near to burst up my brains." Indeed, altogether too near. For on the verge of complete collapse, Neesima was obliged in 1884 to leave his country where there was no rest for him day nor night, and take nearly two years of change, — rest it could hardly be called. To Europe he went, and then to America. A year of his leave was given to lecturing in the interests of his school back there in Kyoto, and it was with only slightly better health that he returned to Japan, arriving at the school about the first of the year 1886. Neesima saw clearly before he started that he was in the grip of circumstance. The Doshisha must grow to proportions capable of furnishing an adequate education for every young man. Else they would go to the government universities where they would be subject to an atmosphere unchristian and immoral as well. The Doshisha must enlarge its curriculum. This now was the aim and constant endeavor of Neesima. A medical school, chairs of Jurisprudence (law school), Political Science, Political Economy, Philosophy, History, Literature, these the school *must* have.

"Why should we seriously object to raise up Christian statesmen, Christian lawyers, Christian editors and Christian merchants, as well as Christian preachers and teachers within our walls? It is our humble purpose to save Japan through Christianity."

This he had written while in America. On his return to Japan he went to work industriously to realize this aim. It was a happy home coming. At the railroad station five hundred students had turned out to meet him, together with the teachers, friends and prominent citizens of the town. At home he found his aged parents impatiently waiting to greet him. And the little wife. She had prepared a regular Japanese supper, and they sat on their heels, Japanese fashion. The next day were held the corner stone exercises of some new buildings. It was the tenth anniversary of the school. One of the buildings was a large chapel, the other a library, museum and laboratory. The exercises were held in the gymnasium. Neesima in writing to someone about it said:

"Since I returned here I have found something hard to bear. The faculty call me president of the institution. I wish I could get rid of this name. It may be an honorable title to somebody, but I feel I am utterly unworthy to be called so."

Two years later when he learned that his college had conferred on him the honorary title of LL.D., he wrote:

"Someone told me of this while I was in Osaka. I said it must be a mistake. What shall I do with it? I cannot discover any tact, power or ability in me to come through the path of these last twenty years."

In April, 1888, a meeting was held in the great Buddhist temple in Kyoto in consider the question of University endowment. It was attended by the prominent business and professional men of the city and a committee was appointed to take up actively the matter. In July a dinner was given to Neesima by Count Inouye, late Minister of Foreign Affairs, in order that he might present his cause to a number of distinguished guests. So worn was Neesima that he fainted while speaking. The result of the meeting was a pledge of about $30,000. Some of the items are interesting. Count Okuma gave $500; Count Inouye, $500; Mr. R. Hara, $3000; Mr. Tanaka, $1000; Count Ito expressed approval of the work and promised aid. The announcement was made that an American friend had promised $50,000 towards the endowment of the present school and another friend had recently promised $15,000 for a Science Hall. The college at that time had a preparatory department, a collegiate department, a theological department, a girls' school and a nurses' school, having in all 900 students, 34 teachers, and 23 assistants. The proposed additions were to be courses in politics, economics, philosophy, literature, and law, "thus making it a true university".

During the year 1889 Mr. J. N. Harris of New London, who had given $15,000 for the Science Hall, increased his gift to $110,000 for the Doshisha. Matters seemed to be more encouraging.

CHAPTER VI

The Plow Laid Down

And here our story stops. A heart attack and a severe cold while working in Tokyo in October sent Neesima to Oiso, a health resort on the seashore. Thither went those who needed to confer with him. There he discussed the plans for the new science building and department at the university. There he studied the missionary situation, writing long letters to native pastors, urging the occupation of certain new centres. On the 22nd of January he was told that he could not live. On the morning of the 23rd he gave parting instructions, wonderful in their simplicity, their insight, their trust.

"The trustees should deal wisely and kindly with the students. The strong and impetuous should not be harshly dealt with, but according to their nature, so as to develop them into strong and useful men.

"As the school grows larger there is danger that it will become more and more mechanical. Let this be carefully guarded against.

"In my whole life I have not desired to make an enemy, and I look upon no one with hatred. If, however, you find any one who feels unfriendly towards me, please ask his forgiveness.

"My feeling for Doshisha is expressed in this poem·

'When the cherry blossoms open on Mt. Yoshino
Morning and evening I am anxious about the fleecy clouds on its summit.'

Among his last words to Mrs. Neesima were these:

"Do not erect a monument after my death. It is sufficient to have a wooden post stating on it. 'The Grave of Joseph Neesima' ".

Early in the afternoon of that day Mr. Kanamori, seeing that the end was near, said to him: "Teacher, please go in peace. We will do our best to carry on your work". In great pain, Mr. Neesima raised his hand with a smile, saying: "Sufficient, sufficient", and with the words, "Peace, Joy, Heaven" on his lips, he entered into rest. The plow was laid down.

POSTSCRIPT

Picking up the *Amherst Graduates Quarterly* of January, 1916, one reads this item under "Alumni Notes":

"Class of 1870. Dr. J. G. Stanton. Secretary. The late Joseph Neesima. founder and for many years president of the Doshisha Schools, Kyoto, Japan, was awarded the honor of posthumous court rank of the fourth degree at the recent coronation of the Emperor."

This is the "loudly crying" verdict of a grateful nation twenty-five years after the death of a brother whom it still loves.



A Group of Andover Boys in the Autumn of 1888. Alfred E. Stearns is the Central Figure,—Being Greeted as the Winner of the Andover-Exeter Tennis Championship of that Year.

INCONSTANT

I can forget your eyes,
  Who have seen pale candles glow,
I can forget your laughter,
  After you go.

I can forget your love's ways,
  And you no longer here;
Little ways and tender,
  And held so very dear.

I'll not remember your voice,
  Who have loved another's song;
Nor even keep remembrance
  Of your love too long.

But if it be, some memory
  Haunts, or forever stands,
'Twill be that ivory slimness
  That is your hands.

JOHN HOMER DYE

RED-COAT AND HOMESPUN — TWO DIARIES OF THE REVOLUTION

BY SCOTT H. PARADISE

Liberty versus tyranny — the glorious victory of patriots over their oppressors! These are the terms in which *we* think of the American Revolution. But what of the men who actually took part in the struggle? Were the redcoats as conscious of their tyranny, or the homespun farmers of their patriotism as we, who look back on them across a century and a half?

Two young men who played an active part in those "days that tried men's souls" kept diaries of their experiences. One of them was a British officer in the garrison at Boston, a gentleman and aristocrat. The other was a farmer lad from the town of Andover. Reading their diaries, it is hard to believe that either was at all conscious of the great issues at stake. But perhaps that is characteristic of the fighters of all ages. How much did Caesar's veteran legionaries know or care about the Pax Romana? And the writer has heard Australian soldiers, the best shock troops of the Great War, wonder what they were fighting about. The truth is that soldiers are too close to the great realities of a soldier's life, which are death and boredom, to take the long view, or to feel interested in the subtle distinctions of the philosophers at the rear.

This was certainly the case with Lieutenant John Barker of the King's Own Regiment. The son of an Admiral, married to a granddaughter of an Earl, he was an officer and a gentleman with all that that implied in the eighteenth century. Moving only among his equals at his country house in Suffolk, in the London Clubs, and at his regimental mess, he seems, except for his biting criticism of those about him, like Addison's Captain Sentry come to life. What interest or sympathy could such a man have in the ragged rebels, swarming on the mainland, who kept him "cooped up" as he says, in Boston?

So far as we can judge from his diary, Lieutenant Barker never wonders why he is thus besieged, or why the whole countryside is fermenting with rebellion until it explodes in bitter warfare. Nor does he seem to feel any active hatred of his enemies.

True, he is always dimly conscious of the 12000 country men who, almost like shadows, threaten him from across the harbor. They make him uncomfortable for "Ever since the nineteenth (April) we have been kept in constant alarm; all officers order'd to lay at their Barracks. We can get no fresh provisions, but must live upon our allowance of salt meat". They annoy him at night by "beating to Arms, firing Cannon and small Arms, and making false fires". He sees conflagrations over beyond Dorchester and Cambridge which he casually supposes to be Tories' houses; British working parties are frequently fired upon as they try to bring hay from the islands in the harbor; more than once a cannon ball flies over his quarters.

The people who do these things scarcely seem to emerge from the background of Lieutenant Barker's mind. He calls them Villains, Vagrants, Scoundrels, idle fools. He hopes to have the pleasure of seeing Hancock, Adams, and Warren hung. He criticizes General Gage for seeming to encourage "the Inhabitants in their licentious and riotous disposition". But on the other hand he feels real sympathy for the refugees pouring out of the besieged city. "Numbers of People are quitting the town every day with their families and Effects; its a distressing thing to see them for half of 'em don't know where to go to, and in all probability must starve". So far as Lieutenant Barker thinks of the Colonists at all it is more in the way of a master thinking of a naughty boy, than as a military tyrant. He is no more interested in tyrannizing over the rebels than he is interested to understand the objects for which they are fighting. In fact Lieutenant Barker had the narrow mind of the professional soldier, and his principal interest is in the routine of the garrison life. The things most frequently recorded in his diary are the progress of the fortifications, the weather in so far as it affects soldiering, the negligence of Tommy (General Gage) who "feels no affection for his Army", "the drunkenness among soldiers, which is now got to a very great pitch, owing to the cheapness of liquor, a Man may get drunk for a Copper or two". All these things seem to interest him fully as much as the progress of the war or the exact reason why he sat "cooped up" in Boston.

One April day young Barker found himself in a ticklish situation. He and some thousand others of His Majesty's Army were faced with the problem getting back to Boston from Concord. In his own words:



Photograph by H. F. Chase

The Foundation of Samuel F. B. Morse Hall

"We set out upon our return; before the whole had quitted the town we were fired on from Houses and behind Trees, and before we had gone ½ a mile we were fired on from all sides, but mostly from the Rear, where People had hid themselves in houses 'till we had passed and then fired; the country was an amazing strong one, full of hills, Woods, stone Walls, &c., which the Rebels did not fail to take advantage of, for they were all lined with People who kept an incessant fire upon us, as we did too upon them but not with the same advantage, for they were so concealed there was hardly any seeing them."

Lieutenant Barker had been present when the New England farmers had fired "the shot heard round the world". But does he realize the fact? Not at all. His final comment on regaining the refuge of Boston was the professional soldier's criticism of planning and execution: "Thus ended this Expedition, which from beginning to end was as ill plan'd and ill executed as it was possible to be."

On that very day there was a boy hurrying with others over the lonely roads from Andover towards Lieutenant Barker. This lad was no aristocrat, but a rough young backwoodsman. We can hear the very sound of James Stevens' backwoods speech in his unconsciously phonetic spelling. For a hundred years his family had been wrestling with the wilderness to establish homes and to secure the freedom they desired. Now the crisis had come. The results of a century's labor must be defended with powder and ball. But young Stevens, in spite of the fact that he hastened off with the other men as soon as word came "that the Reglers was gainst Conkerd" seems as placid and untroubled by speculation as to what the war is all about as Lieutenant Barker himself. As he passed through Lexington he writes "we saw several regerlers ded on the rod & some of our men & three or fore houses was Burnt & som hoses & hogs are kild, they plundered in every house they could get into, they stove in windows and broke in tops of desks, we met the men coming back very fast". If the British had not had three or four miles start Stevens and Barker might have come into closer contact.

Arriving at camp in Cambridge, young Stevens continues to watch historic events without being visibly impressed. His journal goes on:

"Thursday ye 20. this morning we had alarm about day, we imbodied as soon as possible & march into the comon; we herd that the regerlers was gon to Boston, we staid on the comon a spel & then we retreted back to the hills & expected them out on us. We staid awhile, ten or eleven a clock & then come down & got some refreshments & men come in very fast."

"Men come in very fast," but what did they leave behind them? Young Stevens doesn't say, as his eyes are on his exciting new surroundings. But we know from others of the stillness that settled over the houses of these men after that breathless morning of ringing bells, beating drums and hasty farewells, a stillness only emphasized by the plough left idle in the furrow, the hammer dropped upon the anvil, and the breakfasts left untasted on the table. And we know how that quiet was broken by a rumor that the regulars were coming to plunder Andover so that people had packed their valuables and prepared to flee to Den Rock before it was learned that the alarm was false. And we hear how one lady fleeing for safety from Cambridge to Andover passed over "roads filled with frightened women and children, some in carts with their tattered furniture, others on foot fleeing into the woods. But what added greatly to the horror of the scene was our passing through the bloody field at Menotomy (Arlington), which was strewed with the mangled bodies". James Stevens must have seen these pathetic sights, but he does not find it worth while to record them. Nor does he express any hatred for those who had inflicted this misery on his country.

As the motley crowd at Cambridge slowly settled down to the soldier's life and tried with difficulty to submit itself to discipline Stevens makes more than one request for leave and walks home to Andover — a jaunt of twenty miles through almost uninhabited country that seemed to mean nothing to him. And now the real passion of his life begins to assert itself. What is it — patriotism, love of liberty, hatred of tyranny? It is none of these, but is an unquenchable desire to go to Church. On one of his long tramps to Andover he "sot off for hom" at five on a Sunday morning, but stops within three miles of home and goes "to Mr. French's meeting". Then continuing on "a piece" toward home he goes to Mr. Symmes's meeting in the afternoon. For two Sundays at Cambridge he "worked" on General Putnam's store, but lest he be accused of Sabbath breaking he is careful to explain, "I *was obleaged* to work at the store".

All this time Lieutenant Barker was confined by the blockading Colonists to his humdrum garrison duties in Boston. But one morning he was awakened at daybreak by the firing of H. M. S. Glasgow's guns from the harbor. He found the target was a rebel redoubt which had sprung up like magic in the night on the top of Bunker Hill. In brief, unemotional terms he tells how the regiments were ferried across to Charlestown, and "Between 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon the whole marched to the attack and after an obstinate resistance drove the Rebels from their Redoubt and a Breastwork, and from thence made them fly quite over the Neck which joins Charles Town to the Continent".

To Daniel Webster looking back over fifty years that struggle within sight of Boston's roofs "created at once a state of open, public war. There could no longer be a question of proceeding against individuals, as guilty of treason or rebellion. That fearful crisis was past. The appeal now lay to the sword". In other words the Revolution had begun, and England's hold on the colonies was doomed. But the British officer who marched up the hill with his grenadiers and faced the murderous fire from the breastwork never alludes to that fateful day again.

James Stevens was not behind the breastworks on Bunker Hill that day. He was on one of his frequent trips to Andover, but he got a glimpse of hostilities from one of the hilltops and undoubtedly heard the cannonading.

"Saturday ye 17. I went after my hors up to — I herd that our men was gone to bunker hill to intrench and that they shot won of our men, won polerd of Bilrica. We saw a lit tords Charleston" He must have known what that "lit" meant, yet how calm and undisturbed he seems compared to Oliver Wendell Holmes writing one hundred years later.

"The Lord in heaven confound them, rain his fire and brimstone round them, —
The robbing, murdering red-coats, that would burn a peaceful town!"

Stevens continues:

"Sunday ye 18. this morning I went to doctor Osgood & there was a larum, they said that the regerlers had come out & we herd that our men was gon onto bunker hill to intrench & that the regerlers was come over & had cild a hundred of our men & had wounded a great many more: in the afternoon I went to Boxford to meeting; after meeting I went to town to se what nuse the men was a coming back."

True to his principles he went to meeting first and only then "to se what nuse". And "the men was a coming back". Assuredly Stevens had no dramatic sense. What would

we give to know what they looked like and what they said, those men "a coming back" from Bunker Hill!

On July second the ragged forces about Boston were paraded to receive their new general, a man probably unknown to most of them, a man who on the surface would seem to be much more of Lieutenant Barker's type than James Stevens', but a man who was to become, as the patriots' leader, one of the world's greatest figures. Barker makes no entry for July at all, but Stevens records:

"Sunday ye 2nd (July). This morning we peraded to receive the new jineral, it rained & we was dismissed. the jeneral come in about nine. There was *no meeting.* In *the afternoon I went* to the *colidge & heard a sermon.*"

Can't we just see the young Stevens fidgeting and wondering what time it is while waiting for the "jineral", wishing to heaven that the great man would come and go so he could get to "the colidge" and church?

Shortly after this the paths of these two young men diverge and their journals come to a close. On March sixth, 1776, Barker notes in his business-like way, "It was determined by a Council of War to quit the Town. Orders to get ready with all expedition, and to take as little baggage as (possible).

March 10th Nothing but hurry and confusion

March 17th We quitted Boston with a fair mind".

Then after reporting his arrival at Halifax on April second Lieutenant John Barker (now Captain) passes beyond our ken.

Stevens continues the even tenor of his way dividing his time with fine impartiality between his patriotic duties and visits to his friends at home. But more important than either is his church going, and the sermons he mentions having heard would fill a volume. He was at camp when the British evacuated Boston and he records "They told us that our people had tuck possession of Boston. The regerlers lie in sight". And we seem to feel him saying to himself, "Well what of it".

In April he was back in Andover and the journal leaves him listening, rapt, to Mr. Adam's or Mr. Symmes's sermons on Sundays, and on week-days busy at splitting rails, and helping "uncle John work on his hous".

How interesting it would be to know whether these two men faced each other again in the later days of the war, when the glorious exhilaration of Concord and Bunker Hill had sunk into the long dismal days of despondency, peopled by ragged, weary men. But it does not seem likely, for on March eleventh, after attending meeting in the morning, young Stevens reports, "In the afternoon I went to the hils, & sold my gun for ten Dolers"



Photograph by H. F. Chase

SAMUEL F. B. MORSE HALL RISING

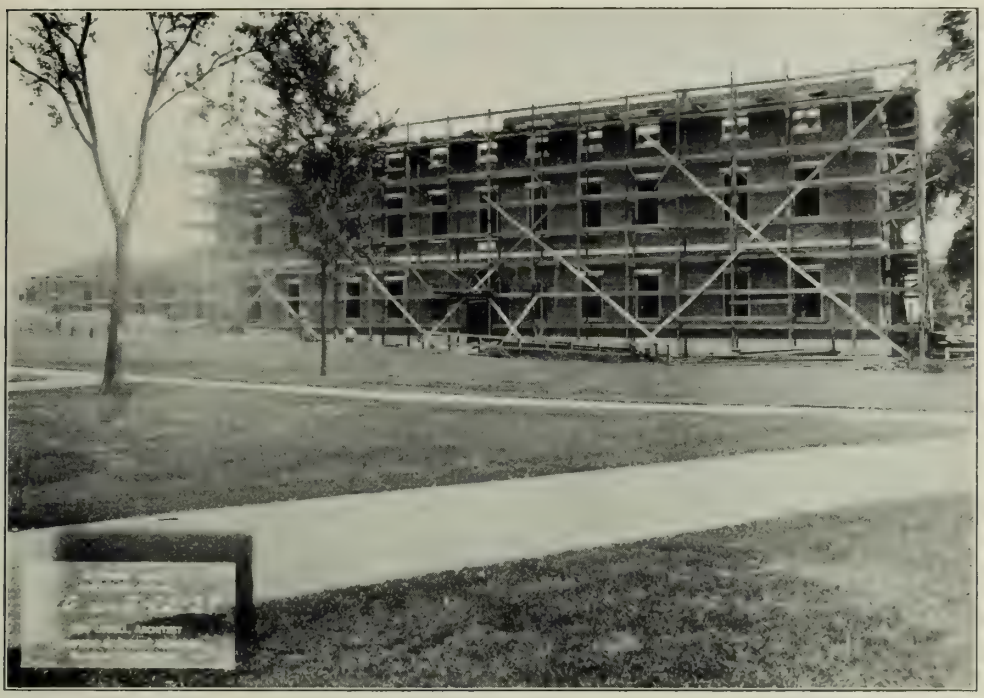
General School Interests

Opening of the School Year

Phillips Academy reaches its one hundred and fiftieth year with a feeling, not of aged weariness and depression, but of youthful hope and exaltation. Possibly a century and a half in the life of an institution carries it only to the verge of manhood, and full maturity is yet to be reached. The registration is entirely normal, all of the 640 available rooms being occupied. As usual, a large number of qualified applicants have been turned away. Noticeable of recent years has been the large percentage of sons of graduates to be entering, and this autumn the proportion has been even more striking than ever. The older members of the faculty find themselves hearing again the names which they heard twenty-five or more years ago, and discovering in these sons many of the traits of their fathers. Several of the instructors are prepared to maintain that the 1928 product is even more promising than that of 1893 or 1894.

The most important change in the physical equipment has been the steady rise of the new Samuel F. B. Morse Hall, described in the July BULLETIN. The walls are now up and the structure is complete except for the interior. It is apparent that the building will be a beautiful addition to the quadrangle, filling out a space which had before seemed bare. A new and larger pipe has been laid from the heating plant across Main Street to the buildings on the other side; one or two houses have been painted or shingled, and the customary minor improvements have been carried on; but these are only normal incidents in the administration of what has come to be a very complicated system.

A few of the members of last year's teaching staff have resigned, but no man of long service is gone; and there are some new instructors who seem to have many possibilities. The changes on the teaching staff are not frequent in these days, and it only among the younger group that faces come and go. The



Photograph by H. F. Chase

Samuel F. B. Morse Hall in September, 1927

appointment of Mr. Henry S. Hopper, formerly the Bursar, as Comptroller is fitting recognition of faithfulness and efficiency.

As things appear at present, the school starts out auspiciously, and there is no reason to believe that the sesquicentennial year will not maintain the high standard of the others which have preceded it. Before next June, the Bulletin hopes to be authorized to make announcements which will make this a notable period in school history.

Names on Buildings

For some time the visitor to the hill top has been at a loss to identify the units of the diversified array of buildings which provoke his interest. A guide has been necessary, and the office has been obliged to furnish one. The approaching celebration of our 150th anniversary has emphasized the demand for names on our halls, so that our guests may know what they see and find what they want. The practical generosity of Mr. Thomas Cochran put ample funds into the hands of the Treasurer, and the Trustees appointed Professor Forbes to supervise the selection of proper places and the preparation of appropriate designs for inscriptions.

Sketches were presented by Henry and Richmond, Architects, and approved by the Trustees at the June meeting. The work has proceeded during the summer, and now all our larger buildings are inscribed with name and date in permanent form.

The lettering is designed to appear as contemporaneous with the structure on which it is placed. In most cases existing architraves of stone offered appropriate places for the names and dates. In the cases of Foxcroft, Bartlet, and Peabody, new stones were necessary, but these fade into the design without disturbance of the architectural simplicity of the facades.

The alumni will be grateful to Mr. Cochran for this same contribution to their comfort. Even the younger ones are embarrassed in the presence of buildings new to them and unmarked. Now they need not fear the superior knowledge of the gracious undergraduate as they stroll about.



ELIOT E. OVERDORF

The Trustees' Room

An anonymous donor, who wished to provide a beautiful room not only for the meetings of the present trustees, but also as a memorial to those of the past, has presented to the Academy the new Trustees' Room on the third floor of George Washington Hall.

This room is indeed a rare addition to the beauties of the school. Fifty feet long by thirty wide, it is paneled in stained butternut wood from the floor to the vaulted ceiling. At intervals bookcases and cupboards are built into the walls, on the shelves of which is placed the collection of books on the great English public schools such as Eton, Harrow, and Rugby which Mr. Sawyer assembled in Europe. Without doubt this is the most complete collection of its kind in America. Between the shelves hang many rare old prints of the same English schools. On the north side of the room is a large fireplace of black Belgian marble flanked by doors leading into several smaller committee rooms.

A special effort has been made to furnish this room in a manner in keeping with its Georgian character and appropriate to the building in which it is placed. Down the center runs a long table of Duncan Phyfe design up to which are drawn the trustees' chairs, reproductions of the chair used by Washington at his first inaugural. In addition, chairs and smaller tables are placed in the recesses of the windows.

In this room will be kept the new model of Phillips Academy showing the three hundred acres owned by the school with the surrounding property and all the school buildings reproduced in perfect miniature.

Faculty Notes

Mr. Charles A. Parmelee has returned from a year abroad, during which he motored extensively through France, Belgium, and Italy, as well as in northern Africa.

Miss Sarah L. Frost, Librarian, spent the summer in England and France.

Mr. Tom Moore, last year instructor in English, was married at Oxford, England, to Miss Peace Little, of Australia. The ceremony took place in St. Peter's in the East, the oldest church in Oxford, and the reception, which was attended by Mr. and Mrs. Alan Blackmer of the Faculty, was held in Mr. Moore's old college, Queens. Mr. and Mrs. Moore are now living in Iowa City, Iowa, where Mr. Moore has a position on the faculty of Iowa University.

Dr. Claude M. Fuess has completed a biography of Rufus Choate, which will be published by Minton, Balch, and Company, of New York City, early in 1928. Among the articles for the *Dictionary of American Biography* which he has recently completed are sketches of Gustavus Vasa Fox, John Davis, Charles Devens, John Chandler Bancroft Davis, and Henry Laurens Dawes. Dr. Fuess has recently been appointed a member of the Board of Visitors for the Department of English at Harvard University. During the summer he was elected State Historian of the American Legion for the sixth consecutive term.

Mr. Alan Blackmer, of the English department, has taken up his residence in Paris and will spend a year studying at the Sorbonne.

Mr. William T. Emery, who was last year Instructor in German, has resigned his position.

Mr. Edwin G. Smith, of the Mathematics Department, has resigned his position to pursue his studies in history and government.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan V. Heely will make their home this year in Johnson Hall; while Mr. Guy Eaton, who formerly lived there, will occupy the newly renovated house on Highland Road.

Mr. Robinson Shepard will take over Mr. Heely's old apartment in Bishop Hall.

Mr. Francis K. Murray, A.B., a graduate of Leland Stanford University, has joined the

Faculty to teach German and Latin. Mr. Murray with his family will occupy the Butterfield House at 23 Salem Street, which has been purchased and renovated by the Academy. Mr. Murray is the son of Dr. Augustus T. Murray, head of the Greek Department at Leland Stanford.

Oswald Tower attended the twentieth reunion of his class at Williams College in June and was appointed to speak for his class at the annual meeting of the Society of Alumni.

Mr. Walter Edwards Houghton, Jr., Ph.B., M.A., has joined the teaching staff as instructor in English. Mr. Houghton is a graduate of Hotchkiss School, 1920, and of Yale College, 1924. During 1924-25 he taught English at The Hill School, and then returned to Yale where he took his M.A. degree in 1927. Mr. Houghton will live in Day Hall.

Mr. Robert T. Olmstead has been appointed Instructor in English, and will also assist in coaching the football team. Mr. Olmstead received his A.B. from Bowdoin in 1927. He will live at Williams Hall.

Gerald B. Woodruff, P. A. 1922, Amherst 1926, returns to Andover as instructor in mathematics and baseball coach. He will live at Day hall. While a senior at Phillips academy he was a member of the baseball team and his home run in the Exeter game is still remembered. While at Amherst he was captain of the baseball team for two years. He has recently been teaching at Deerfield academy.

Eliot E. Overdorf, A.B., LL.B., will take charge of the work of the Society of Inquiry and do some teaching. He is a graduate of Penn State college in 1922 and has studied at the Harvard Law school, and the Law School of Boston University. He will live at Bancroft cottage.

The Director of the Archaeology Department, Dr. Moorehead, was in Illinois on two trips during the summer inspecting the work of exploration of certain large mounds near East St. Louis. He had charge of the survey in the interests of the University of Illinois. He also went to Bar Harbor and helped to establish the new museum in the Lafayette National Park.

Dr. Kidder, Director of explorations in the Southwest, has completed his year as chairman of the Division of Anthropology of the National Research Council at Washington. He is now exploring for Phillips academy at Pecos Pueblo, New Mexico. Dr. Kidder will return to Andover in October and prepare a lengthy report on his researches.

Mrs. Theresa Walley Richardson of Boston is to be the Assistant Librarian this coming year. Mrs. Richardson is a graduate of Simmons College and its Library School. For three years Mrs. Richardson was reference librarian at the Boston Athenaeum and later was organizer for the Free Public Library Commission of Massachusetts. Mrs. Richardson is the widow of Walter Richardson, P. A. 1904, who died in 1926.



FRANCIS K. MURRAY
Instructor in German and Latin

Mrs. Mary J. Morris will be the new matron at Williams Hall. Mrs. Morris received her training at Simmons College and has been matron at the University of Minnesota and with the Y. W. C. A.

New Portraits for Andover

In preparation for the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary, several additions are now being made to the already large collection of portraits of benefactors and distinguished alumni, and Mr. Alexander James, of Dublin, New Hampshire, has been engaged to paint copies of the originals for Phillips Academy. Among those to whom we are indebted for the loan of canvasses for this purpose are Mrs. E. Allan Pierce, of Waltham, for the fine portrait of her great-grandfather, Mayor John Phillips, painted by Samuel Finley Breese Morse; Miss Alice B. Stevens, of Brookline, a direct descendant of Lieutenant-Governor Samuel Phillips, Jr., for her portrait of Madame Phoebe Foxcroft Phillips; and the Misses



ROBERT T. OLMSTEAD, INSTRUCTOR IN ENGLISH

Agnes and Gertrude Brooks, of Boston and North Andover, for a portrait of their great-grandfather, Colonel John Phillips, son of the Founder. These three copies have been finished by Mr. James during the summer and are now being framed. Among those which he will make during the autumn are those of Josiah Quincy (1772-1864), his son, Josiah Quincy (1802-1882) — both of them Mayors of Boston, — and Robert Rantoul, Jr. A portrait of George Corbin Washington, a grandnephew of General George Washington, and a miniature of Howell Lewis, Washington's nephew, have also been placed at the disposal of the Academy and are now being copied by Mr. George Bernhard Meyer, a Baltimore artist. These paintings will undoubtedly be hung in George Washington Hall, where they will be on exhibition during the celebration in May, 1928. It may be added here that the school will be grateful for the loan or the gift of any portraits of eminent graduates for display.

Alumni Fund Report

Announcement is made by the Secretary, Claude M. Fuess, that the total amount secured by the Alumni Fund during 1926-27 was $28,743.52 from 1797 contributions. The record in amount is far better than that in any previous campaign, but the number of subscribers has fallen off somewhat as compared with last year, principally because of the poor record made by some of the younger classes. A complete report, giving the names of all contributors, will be mailed as usual to all the alumni during the fall term.

Motion Pictures of School Life

During the late spring, through an arrangement with the American Motion Picture Corporation, a scenario was prepared and four reels were made showing the progress of the average boy from the time when he leaves home until he has completed his course at Phillips Academy. The two principal parts in the story were taken by Walter M. Swoope and David M. Watt, of the class of 1927, but other personages connected with the school were also included. Among the scenes photographed were the Andover-Exeter track meet, with the celebration and bon-fire which followed, the daily routine of an undergraduate, the different forms of athletic sports, members of the faculty and coaching staff, and Commencement activities. These films are available for use at alumni gatherings during the year, and will unquestionably be shown in several of the large cities.

BOOKS BY ANDOVER MEN

Professor Weeks's "The Hound-Tuner of Callaway"

Raymond Weeks, '87, of the Department of Modern Languages at Columbia University, and compiler of the whimsical and humorous *Boy's Own Arithmetic* of a year or two ago, has now appeared with a volume of short stories, taking their title from the first of the series, *The Hound-Tuner of Callaway*. These sketches, which are concerned chiefly with pioneer life in the Missouri Valley, are of varying length and themes, but every one is readable. Professor Weeks makes no attempt to startle the public by noisy profanity, indecency, or gruesome incidents; the tone throughout is that of quaint and quiet humor, with an occasional touch of pathos. Like Washington Irving, of whom he is sometimes reminiscent, the author gains his delightful effect through his fanciful turns of thought and his style, which is always unusual, frequently distinguished, and never commonplace. For those who wish to sample the contents, special praise can be given to *Mollie Shamary* and *The Fat Women of Boone*, each of which, in its peculiar way, is a distinct contribution to American literature. The book is published by the Columbia University Press.

Dr. Thwing's "Guides, Philosophers, and Friends"

From among his personal friends, President Charles Franklin Thwing, '71, one of the best-known of American educators, has chosen twenty-two as illustrating educational facts and movements in the last half century. Although some of the men discussed are world figures, like James Bryce, John Morley, John Hay, and Henry Adams, Andover graduates who pick up the book are likely to turn first to the biographies of persons who once walked the paths on Andover Hill, — Samuel Harvey Taylor, Edwards Amasa Park, William Jewett Tucker, and George Herbert Palmer, each of whom has his connection with either Phillips Academy or Andover Theological Seminary or both. Of the famous "Uncle Sam" Taylor, Dr. Thwing thinks highly as a teacher, but he does not admire him as an administrator, and his estimate of him seems to me to be fair and discriminating. On the whole, there is something "meaty" to be found in all of these essays, and even the general reader, not particularly interested in education, can peruse them with pleasure. The author's tolerance, breath of sympathy, and scholarly fair-mindedness, so evident in his other works, are particularly noticeable in this book, which is a product of American culture and urbanity at its best. The volume is published by the Macmillan Company.

Honor List for Spring Term

The Honor List of Phillips Academy for the Spring Term, 1927, was as follows:

SCHOLARSHIP OF THE FIRST GRADE

James Ruthven Adriance, Englewood, N. J.
James Barr Ames, Wayland.
Frederic Pearson Bartlett, New York, N. Y.
Emmert Warren Bates, Detroit, Mich.
Howard Bertrand Bowser, Lawrence.
Webster Briggs, Scarsdale, N. Y.
Emilio Gabriel Collado, Cranford, N. J.
Robert Leland Crowell, Upper Montclair, N. J.
Daniel Bliss Dorman, Beirut, Syria.
Elmer James Grover, Andover.
Walter Sugden Kimball, Sistersville, W. Va.
Marshall William McDuffie, Jr., New York, N. Y.

SCHOLARSHIP OF THE SECOND GRADE

Yardley Beers, Trenton, N. J.
Francis Brown, Beirut, Syria.
Beverly Curtis Diggs Edwards, Oklahoma City, Okla.
Thomas Osborn Frazier, Honolulu, Hawaii.



A WINDOW IN THE PHELPS HOUSE

Benjamin Jordan Gault, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Jacob David Hyman, Brookline.
Francis Joseph Ingelfinger, Swampscott.
Charles Henry Gallwey Kimball, Hinsdale, Ill.
John Matthias Kopper, Jr., Madison, N. J.
John Thomas McClintock, Jr., Huntington, W. Va.
Robert J. Nordhaus, Albuquerque, New Mexico.
Eliot Fette Noyes, Cambridge.
James Leonard Noyes, Trenton, N. J.
James Hamilton Page, Wellesley Hills.
Warren Goddard Reed, Plymouth.
Arnold Hunt Salisbury, 2d, Andover.
David Gage Smith, Concord.
Charles Clarkson Stelle, Tung Hsien, China.
John Alden Thayer, Sea Gate, L. I., N. Y.
Walter Frederick Thomas, Elizabeth, N. J.
David Milne Watt, Jr., East Orange, N. J.
Alva Taylor Wilson, North Wilmington.

Society Averages, Spring Term, 1927

P A E	70.21
A G C	67.57
P L S	65.21
F L D	65.09
E D P	64.72
P B X	64.58
A U V	63.59
K O A	63.22

Academy Preachers, Fall Term 1927-28

Sept. 18 A.M.—Pres. J. Edgar Park, Wheaton College, Norton. Vespers, Dr. Stearns.

Sept. 25 A.M. — Dr. Henry H. Tweedy, Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn. Vespers, Dr. Tweedy.

Oct. 2 A.M. — Rev. Robert W. Coe, South Congregational Church, Brockton. Vespers, Mr. Coe.

Oct. 9 A.M. — Rev. Donald B. Aldrich, Church of the Ascension, New York City. Vespers, Dr. Aldrich.

Oct. 16 A.M. — Bishop Charles L. Slattery, Boston. Vespers, Rev. Charles N. Arbuckle, First Baptist Church, Newton Centre.

Oct. 23 A.M. — Rev. Reuben W. Shrum, Chaplain U. S. Navy, Washington, D. C. Vespers, Mr. Shrum.

Oct. 30 A.M. — Rev. Frank L. Janeway, Westminster Church, Buffalo, N. Y. Vespers, Mr. Janeway.

Nov. 6 A.M. — President James A. Beebe, Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa. Vespers, Dr. Beebe.

Nov. 13 A.M. — Dr. Clarence A. Barbour, Rochester Theological Seminary, Rochester, N. Y. Vespers, Dr. Barbour.

Nov. 20 A.M. — Rev. Gerald A. Cunningham, St. John's Church, Stamford, Conn. Vespers, Mr. Cunningham.

Nov. 27 A.M. — Bishop John T. Dallas, Concord, New Hampshire. Vespers, Dr. Dallas.

Dec. 4 A.M. — Prof. William Lyon Phelps, Yale University, New Haven, Conn. Vespers, Rev. Ashley Day Leavitt, Harvard Church, Brookline.

Dec. 11 A.M. — Rev. Percy E. Thomas, First Congregational Church, Lowell, Mass. Vespers, Dr. Stearns

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Andover Boys Guests of Danish People

Four Phillips boys, Kilbraith J. Barrows, Emmert W. Bates, David A. Dudley, and Samuel A. Groves, spent last summer in Denmark on a tour arranged by the "My Friend Abroad" department of the Boston magazine, "The Open Road".

In Oslo, Copenhagen, and Aarlut the tourists, 100 boys in all, were quartered in the homes of Danish citizens where they became acquainted with the Danish language, Danish food, and Danish games. On the return trip the boys were allowed to investigate every detail of the management of the great ships on which they were passengers, and to try their hands at every task from shoveling coal in the stoke-hole to standing watch on the bridge with the captain.

If the plans of the "World Friendship Club" of which these boys are charter members, work out, 100 Danish boys, including prep school athletes, students of promise, and youths who have shown notable interest in international understanding and friendship, will be invited to some United States city under the same conditions next summer.



REPORTING FOR PRACTICE ON BROTHERS' FIELD



DAKE MURRAY SHEPARD OLMSTEAD BENTON JACOB

The Coaches of Football

Athletics

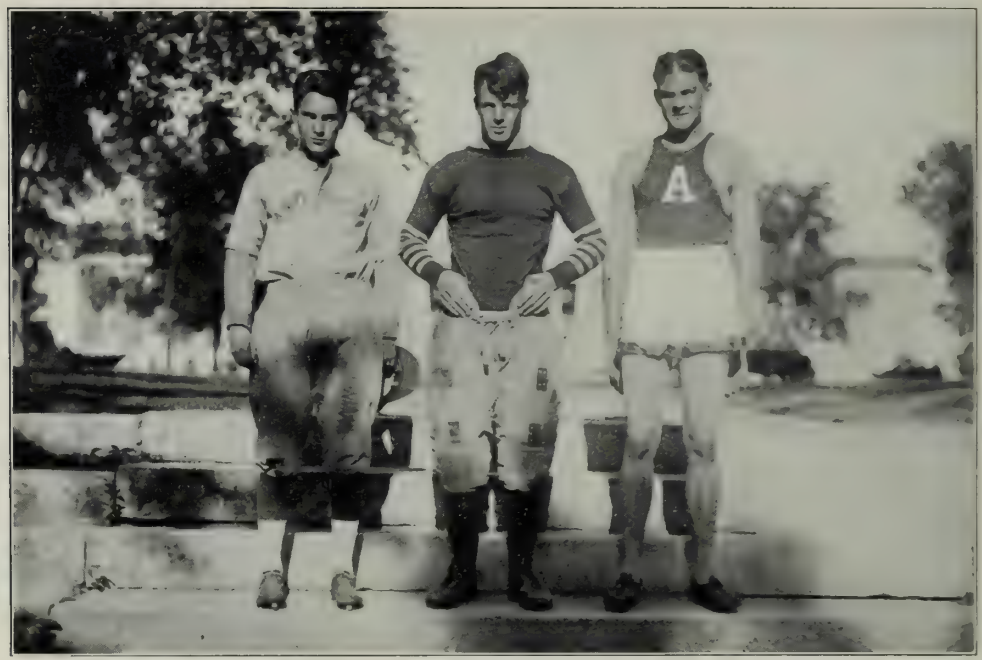
Football

Another season has rolled its way to Andover Hill and again the boys are in full swing in the classroom and upon the football field. The first day of practice found Brothers Field swarming with new men and old. Very little seasoned material was there to warm the hearts of the coaching staff, but the squad in moleskins looked lithe and husky and ready to give battle to any opponent that might cross its path during the coming season.

At this early date it is futile to prognosticate when one takes into consideration that there are but four wearers of the "A" in school, none of them, with the exception of Captain Gould, being outstanding. However, during the few days that we have had to look them over it seems, though lacking in weight, they will become able handlers of the pigskin; a point that will undoubtedly be more essential this year than ever before since the lateral pass has been added to the strategy of the game and to the hopes and fears of the coaches throughout the country.

Coach Shepard has to aid him in instruction from the old guard Messers Benton, Dake, and Jacob. Mr. Benton will again whip the line into shape. Mr. Dake will work with the centers, while Mr. Jacob will help pilot the backfield. Of the new men, Mr. Francis K. Murray, who has joined the faculty this year, will be valuable as an exponent of the lateral pass, having had training in the art at Leland Stanford Junior University; and Mr. Robert T. Olmstead, a graduate last year from Bowdoin, and a letter man, will assist in the backfield.

Of the men who last year won their spurs, only Captain Gould, Avery, Osborne, and Barres brighten the pre-season days. Harris, Healey, and Westfall of the scrub team from last season are showing up well. Of the new men, Hoffman from Pennsylvania, Lindenberg from Ohio, Wheeler from New Jersey, and Fiedler and Carroll, from Massachusetts, are already giving promise, and it must be said in justice to the others that there are probably several who, starting slow, will be in the battle when the last whistle blows.



JONES GOULD AVERY

THE CAPTAINS OF THE THREE MAJOR SPORTS

Manager Adriance has arranged the following schedule:

October 1 — Dartmouth Freshmen at Andover.

October 8 — Harvard Freshmen at Andover.

October 15 — Yale Freshmen at New Haven.

October 22 — Lawrence High School at Andover.

October 29 — Dean Academy at Andover.

November 5 — New Hampshire Freshmen at Andover.

November 12 — Exeter at Exeter.

All games at Andover will start at two o'clock standard time.

Andover Football Men at Harvard and Yale

The following Andover boys have reported to Coach Horween for the Harvard Varsity Squad; Brown, Lord, Prior, Dorman, Jones, and Burns.

At Yale, Aldrich, Byington, Decker, Sandberg, Billhardt, Hammersley, Saunders, Gill, Greatzer, Keesling, Tyler, Quarrier, Kreider, Lee, Spiel, and Sprigg have signified to "Tad" Jones their intentions to strive for positions on Eli's eleven.

Soccer

"Jim" Ryley has T. O. Greenough to captain his soccer squad which is working out daily on the old athletic field. R. B. Greenough, a twin to the captain, Pugh, and Harry Jones are judged to be the mainstays of the attack, while Bannon and Clark will make some of them look to their laurels.

The schedule:

October 5 — Dean Academy at Andover.

October 8 — Tabor Academy at Andover.

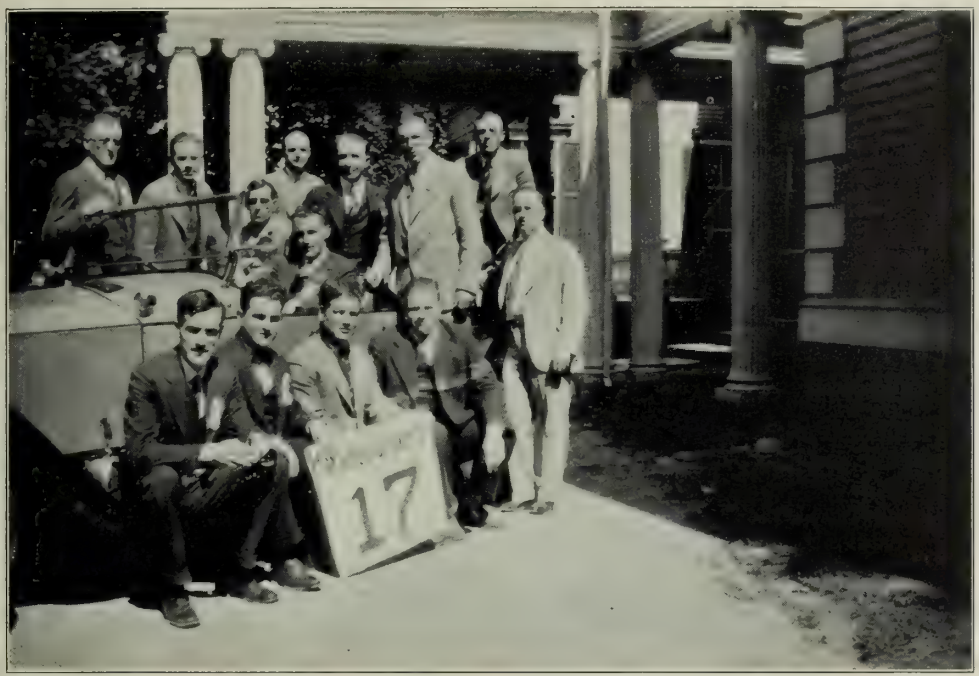
October 15 — Bridgewater Normal School at Andover.

October 19 or 22 — Middlesex at Concord.

October 29 — Harvard Freshmen at Cambridge.

November 5 — Worcester at Worcester.

During the Summer "Charlie" Borah, P. A. 1925 won the National Amateur Championship of the United States in the 220-yard dash and took second place in the 100-yard dash, reversing his preformance of last year when he won the 100 and took second in the 220. So close was the hundred yard dash that the judges reserved their final decision until motion pictures of the event had been developed, after having picked Borah the winner on their first ballot.



The Class of 1917 at its Tenth Reunion

REUNION OF THE CLASS OF 1897

If every man who had ever been a member of the class of 1897 could have gathered in the circle at the Andover Country Club on June 16th, 1927, and could have listened to the stories of thirty years ago, as told by Professor Charles H. Forbes and Professor George T. Eaton, he would have felt that every effort made to be present had been amply rewarded. It was an event which few classes have been able to enjoy.

The attempt made by the members of 1897 to stress the 30th Reunion culminated in two enjoyable days at the Commencement last June, one a day of golf and real get-together spirit and the other, the usual Alumni dinner with just a little more pep added by the cheers of '97.

On Thursday, June 16th, ten class-mates met for lunch at Peabody House, then motored to the Andover Country Club for golf. There were no prizes, hence a good score did not help any, but good comradeship enjoyed by all, including two sons, was a real prize in itself. The scorer reported that he had worn out two pencils and nearly had nervous prostration in writing large figures, so no record is available for other members of the class to really know how good (?) these players were.

Members of the Faculty who were at Andover in the days of '97, were invited to the dinner, Professors Forbes and Eaton accepting, and both were right gladly welcomed by the class. Also Parsons '27 and Wadsworth '28 were guests as sons of members.

Seventeen gathered after dinner in the circle in the assembly room of the Club house. The Committee was released of its promise that no one would have to make a speech, when the corporation lawyers of the class invited Professor Forbes to "reminisce". Such incidents as he recalled brought to mind the real days of old Andover and much that has happened since. One item of interest was that the window given by '97 to the Academy at graduation was at present in storage because no suitable place had been found for

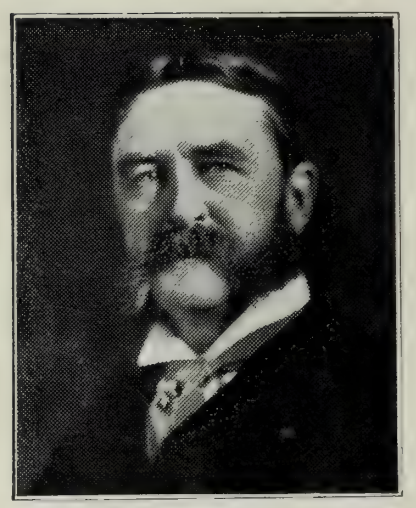
it, since the old Academy building has been torn down. "Art" Thomas brought out one of the green class books; the roll was called from the names there and much information about absent classmates was gathered. It was voted that Alexander H. Wadsworth, whose address is 61 Salem Street, Andover, should act as Secretary of the class. When the class adjourned to the new George Washington Auditorium, it learned what excellent work can be done by the present day students, both from the exceptional dramatics produced by the Dramatic Society and from the moving picture, "Life at Andover."

On Friday morning, June 17th, twenty-four members of the class marched with the Alumni, "sat" for the customary class picture, and joined in the Alumni luncheon. It was at the luncheon where the enthusiasm of the old class made itself felt, for there was no class who could give the old cheers and the new with more vim.

The statement has been made that it was the most enthusiastic class reunion seen on the Hill in many a day.

The following were present: John R. Locke, Oscar W. Billings, M. A. Sullivan, Walter A. Cropley, H. P. Thomas, Arthur L. Young, Sanford H. E. Freund, Frost M. Wheeler, Arthur A. Thomas, Joseph P. Bell, Clifford G. Wells, A. H. Wadsworth, Montgomery H. Sanford, Ray Morris, George A. Cowdrey, Robert W. Sayles, Clark P. Wilcox, Dr. J. W. Jameson, George F. French, Harold F. Davis, Amos L. Taylor, A. H. Hirsch, E. W. Leach, A. M. Taylor.

Alumni Interests



JAMES W. GRIMES, CLASS OF 1888
See July Bulletin

James Stetson Metcalfe, 1858-1927

Those who have in years past looked over the pages of *Life* must have noticed many names connected with Phillips, Edward S. Martin, Raymond M. Crosby, Thomas K. Hanna, William H. Walker.

James S. Metcalfe, 1875, should be included in the list as he gave distinguished service as dramatic critic. He was connected with other periodicals, *Judge*, *Cosmopolitan*, *Wall Street Journal*. He established a dramatic prize in Yale University. He was made a Chevalier Legion of Honor. Such men as he give lustre to the Phillips name.

Charles Sumner Smith, 1857-1927

A molder of thought and action passed on in the death of Mr. Smith of Lincoln, for he had been chairman of the board of selectmen for many years, a public-spirited political leader, holding office in the state senate and aiding successive governors as a member of the executive council. He was prominent in business circles and was respected by all, a distinguished son of the Commonwealth.

Obituaries

1843 — Edwin Jerauld, son of Henry and Louisa Roberts Jerauld, was born in Pawtucket, R. I., November 14, 1827, and died in Somerville, February 10, 1918.

1865 — Benjamin Porter Towne, son of Alfred Porter and Harriet Newell Peabody Towne, was born in Danvers, September 19, 1848 and became a farmer in Rowley. He died in Ipswich, June 4, 1924.

1868 — Everett Clarence Stone, son of John Quincy Adams and Eliza Ann Kies Stone, was born in Newburyport, December 6, 1850 and was a journalist, being editor of the *Northampton Daily Herald.* He died March 19, 1927.

1869 — Edward Hannahs, son of William Cushman and Delia Cushman Hannahs, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., January 13, 1852 and became a flour and coal merchant in Newark, N. J. He died in September, 1926. A brother Frederick W. was in the Class of 1869.

1872 — Charles Merriman Hotchkiss, son of Merriman Lambert and Eliza Janette Benham Hotchkiss, was born in Cheshire, Conn., February 21, 1853 and devoted himself to farming, fruit growing and the lumber business. He held town offices and was a member of the Connecticut Assembly and was one of Cheshire's most worthy and upright citizens. He died in Cheshire, July 4, 1927. Two brothers attended Phillips, George L. in 1863 and Arthur E. in 1864.

1873 — Frank Jenness Dudley, son of Jeremiah and Elizabeth Jenness Dudley, was born in Brentwood, N. H., August 7, 1851, and engaged in the lumber business in the South. He died in Atlanta, Ga., October 28, 1924.

1874 — Gilbert Montaland Yates, son of Evert Lansing and Catherine Hulburt Abel Yates, was born in Canajoharie, N. Y., November 19, 1854, and graduated from Harvard in 1878. He was connected with the Minnesota and Western Grain Co. in Minneapolis, Minn., and died November 22, 1926 in Canajoharie.

1875 — George Morrill Kimball, son of Samuel Sparhawk and Hannah Mason Kimball, was born in Dardanelle, Ark., June 27, 1855, and graduated from Yale in 1879 and from the Harvard Medical School in 1884. He practiced his profession in Concord, N. H., till 1898 when he retired from medicine to enter business. He was president of the New Hampshire Savings Bank, a director of the Concord & Montreal Railroad, of the Mechanics National Bank, of the New Hampshire Spinning Mills, of the Page Belting Company, president of the Boscawen Mills. He was an alderman in the city of Concord and a member of the school board and served on the staff of two governors of the state. He died in Concord, August 9, 1927.

1875 — Frederick Maynard Stearns, son of Albert Thomas, 1835 and Salome Maynard Stearns, was born in Dorchester, November 23, 1854 and graduated from Cornell in 1879. He was engaged in railway surveying in the west and for most of his life in the lumber business as president of the A. T. Stearns Lumber Company and the Florida Cypress Lumber Company. He was a director of the Commercial National Security Bank of Boston. He died in Brookline, August 14, 1927.

1877 — Charles Sumner Smith, son of Francis and Abigail Prescott Baker Smith, was born in Lincoln, December 19, 1857 and was engaged in farming and mining. For more than thirty years he was selectman of Lincoln, for most of the time the chairman, president of the Arizona Commercial Mining Company and of the Old Dominion Company. He was a state senator and since 1921 a member of the Governor's council. He died in Lincoln, August 28, 1927. Two brothers attended Phillips, Frank W., 1873 and J. Waldo, 1881.

1879 — John Whitehill Reily, son of John Whitehill and Katharine Elder Doll Reily, was born in Harrisburg, Pa., September 26, 1860 and was in the iron business all his life, with the Montgomery Iron Mill at Port Kennedy, at the Main Forge, Lebanon County and the Lucknow Forge, retiring from the business ten years ago. He raised live stock and maintained an excellent stable and was an amateur actor. He died September 13, 1927 in Fort Hunter, Pa.

1890 — Albert Justin Vorse, son of Addison Shepherd and Mary Goodhue Vorse, was born in Des Moines, Iowa, August 4, 1868 and became president of the Utah Nursery Company, Salt Lake City, Utah. He died in Salt Lake City, July 13, 1925.

1891 — Eugene Weston Puffer, son of Freeman Weston and Mary Elizabeth Hayes Puffer, was born in Lowell, November 4, 1868, and attended the Gordon Training School of Newton Theological Seminary. He was a Baptist clergyman settled in several Vermont parishes and died in Lyndon Center, Vt., July 16, 1927.

1896 — Frank Parke Holman, son of George Whitefield and Emily Siter Holman, was born in Cambridge, August 16, 1876 and was a member of the Amherst class of 1900 and of the Brown class of 1900. He was a private secretary in New York City, a real estate salesman and business manager of *Salesmanship*, a magazine published in Chicago. He died in Summit, N. J., May 2, 1927.

1897 — Walter Henry Hanley, son of James and Martha Josephine Cummings Hanley, was born in Providence, R. I., August 8, 1877, and died in that city, March 22, 1925.

1898 — Phillips Bancroft, son of Cecil Franklin Patch and Frances Adelia Kittredge Bancroft, was born in Andover, April 21, 1878, and graduated from Yale in 1902. For a time he served as cashier in the Phillips Dining Hall. A life of invalidism, borne with an heroic courage and an unfailing fidelity to duty, ended in Monson, July 2, 1927. A brother, Cecil K., was in 1886.

1898 — Charles Townsend Palmer, son of Frank Loomis and Louisa Townsend Palmer, was born in Montville, Conn., October 5, 1879. He was associated with the business of the Palmer Brothers Company, manufacturers in New London, Conn. He died in San Francisco, Calif., July 27, 1922.

1901 — Joseph Stockwell Crippen, son of Joseph James and Helen Frances Durell Crippen, was born in Salina, Kans., August 25, 1881. While in Phillips he was known as Joseph John but his name was legally changed to the above form. For three years he was in the mining machinery business in New York City. He took a short course in the Colorado Agricultural College, graduating in 1908. For one year he farmed in Idaho and the balance of his life was spent in the investment business in Denver, Colo., and as a clerk in the Denver National Bank. He died in Denver, September 3, 1927.

Personals

1870 — Nathan Haskell Dole, the poet and philosopher, observed his attaining the age of seventy-five years on August 31, at his summer home in Ogunquit, Me., and wrote an interesting letter to the *Boston Daily Herald.*

1871 — The Council of The Bibliographical Society in London, England, last June conferred on George Watson Cole the Honorary Membership of the society in gratitude for his great services to the *Short-Title Catalogue* and in recognition of all that he has done for bibliography.

1875 — Charles E. Anthony is assistant attorney of the Sanitary District of Chicago, Ill.

1881 — Irving H. Upton recently completed twenty-seven years as organist and choir director of the Walnut Avenue Congregational Church in Roxbury and in recognition of the event a reception was recently given to Mr. and Mrs. Upton with addresses by members of the church music committee and the presentation to Mr. Upton of a gold watch and chain, suitably inscribed.

1891 — Kimball Gleason Colby and Mrs. Marie Feitner Powell were married in New York City, June 23, 1927.

1897 — Robert A. Kinne is superintendent of the Water Works of Elko, Nevada.

1897 — Arthur A. Thomas of Providence, R. I., has been appointed by Secretary Hoover one of a committee of forty to consider Municipal Traffic conditions and make suggestions for Traffic Ordinances.

1901 — William J. Colby is president of Willett, Clark & Colby, book publishers, 440 South Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

1905 — George Decker French has been elected Commander of the American Legion of Iowa. He has been long and seriously interested in Legion work.

1909 — Donald C. Dougherty is the senior member of the firm of Dougherty, Miskell, Merriam, & Sutton, of Cleveland, O., engaged in organization, management and publicity. He was the organizer and manager of the Medical Center campaign which raised over eight million dollars to add five new hospitals and auxiliary buildings to the group of institutions affiliated with the Western Reserve University School of Medicine.

1909 — Graham M. Leslie is connected with the Standard Statistics Company, 47 West Street, New York City.

1915 — Philip Russell Lowe and Miss Hannah Muriel Best were married in Quincy, July 8, 1927.

1916 — Robert Adams Dennison and Miss Elizabeth Hoyt Wilde were married in Georgetown, July 9, 1927.

1919 — Phillips B. Bergstrom is a manufacturers' agent for specialties at the Chamber of Commerce Building, Syracuse, N. Y.

1919 — Thomas Lawrence Flynn and Miss Anna Frances Burke were married in Fall River, June 28, 1927.

1920 — Gordon Cecil Gross and Miss Esther Claire Doyle were married in New York City, May 17, 1927.

1921 — Francis Fiske Adams is the Utica, N. Y. manager of the Lehigh Valley Cement Company.

1921 — Benjamin McLane Spock and Miss Jane Davenport Cheney were married in South Manchester, Conn., June 25, 1927.

1922 — Lawrence Kirtland Jennings and Miss Beatrice Black were married in Southport, Conn., July 2, 1927.

1923 — Charles Terry Treadway, Jr., and Miss Kathryn Louise Dickerman were married in Plantsville, Conn., June 18, 1927.

1924 — Richard Bedford Allen and Miss Jane Smiley Miller were married in Franklin, Pa., August 13, 1927.

1927 — Robert Capen Gilmore, Jr., and Miss Laura Andrews Thomas were married in Harwichport, September 17, 1927.

THE

PHILLIPS BULLETIN

PUBLISHED BY PHILLIPS ACADEMY
ANDOVER . · . MASSACHUSETTS

Volume XXII Number 2
January, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-eight

SPECIAL ARTICLES

Plans for the 150th Anniversary

Josiah Quincy, Jr. (1802-82)

How Parents Can Aid Their Sons



Charles A. Platt, Architect

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES HALL

The Proposed New Library

THE PHILLIPS BULLETIN

Issued Five Times a Year, in January, March, April, July, and October

PHILLIPS ACADEMY

ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

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A LETTER FROM DR. STEARNS TO ANDOVER MEN

By the time this issue of the *Bulletin* reaches its readers the alumni of the school will be well aware that the coming celebration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Phillips Academy is to be no ordinary and perfunctory affair. For two years the trustees have been planning and working for this significant event. During recent months they have been ably assisted by the faculty, and committees from both have labored together with a common aim and for a common end. Distinguished men, prominent not only in the world of education but in varied walks of life, have signified their intention of being present. A generous and enthusiastic outpouring of alumni will guarantee as nothing else can the success of the undertaking.

It is with this in mind that I welcome this opportunity to extend, in behalf of the trustees, the faculty, and myself, a cordial and urgent invitation to all our old Andover boys to join with us in our big celebration on May 18th and 19th next.

In a very real sense you, all of you, are Phillips Academy. What she is today you and the host of old boys who have gone before you have made her. What she is to be in the years to come will be measured by what you and those who follow you contribute to her welfare and prestige. Your failures must inevitably weaken as your successes must strengthen her. We who serve her in official capacities and have given our lives and such talents as we possess to her welfare are after all only your representatives. Phillips Academy belongs to nobody so much as to you. We know well enough the depth and strength of your devotion, for you have revealed it in many and heartening ways. But you cannot hearten us more or add greater strength to our arm and courage to our heart than by joining in person with us in our sesquicentennial festivities next spring.

Nor do we feel that we alone are to profit by your presence on that occasion. You will rightly demand of us an accounting of our stewardship. Then we shall take just pride in revealing to you in the form of enlarged and beautified grounds, in new and stately buildings, in a faculty in which intellectual and human qualities are well blended, in a student body of over six hundred boys whose loyalty and whose promise are unquestioned, and, best of all, in a school, changed indeed in outward garb, but still cherishing and clarifying those high ideals of the founders in whom were so well blended the scholar, the patriot, and the spiritual seer. We believe that you will be proud of the Phillips Academy of to-day as we are proud of it and that this new and intimate contact with it will refresh you as it is sure to refresh us. We ask and urge you, therefore, to aid us by your presence and enthusiasm in making the sesquicentennial of Phillips Academy THE outstanding event in the one hundred and fifty years of her proud and worthy history.

ALFRED E. STEARNS, *Headmaster*

EDITORIALS

As this issue of the *Bulletin* goes to press, the attention, not only of trustees and faculty, but also of many alumni, is centered on various projects for making 1928 the *annus mirabilis* in the history of Phillips Academy,— projects emanating primarily from an ambition to produce a school which shall be as free from defects and weaknesses as any human institution can be expected to be. First of all, there is the program of events to be arranged for the two momentous days in May, but there are other matters even more important to be considered,— the publication of illustrative pamphlets and books, the planning of new buildings, the enlargement of the scope of the Alumni Fund, the increase in the endowment for teachers' salaries, and the modernization of the curriculum. We are all working together to furnish Phillips Academy with a beautiful and comprehensive physical equipment, a skilled and stimulating corps of instructors, and a really intelligent and unified scheme of education. In other words, the sesquicentennial celebration on May 18 and 19 is to be not merely a brief intensive period of rejoicing in our antiquity, but the occasion for putting into operation certain policies of which the Headmaster and his associates have sometimes dreamed, but the consummation of which seemed until recently quite impossible. The actual festivities will, we trust, serve to symbolize and give significance to an evolution which has astounded even those who have had a part in it, and which, as we do not hesitate to boast, is remarkable in the annals of American education.

Meanwhile with amazing rapidity the face of Andover Hill is being transformed by man and his machines. Where once, a century and a half ago, were desolate bogs and boulders, great buildings are appearing one after another in accordance with the architect's vision. Morse Hall is now externally complete, standing on ground which not more than a decade ago was considered to be as

useless as a portion of the Sahara. Paul Revere Hall (the new dormitory) and Oliver Wendell Holmes Hall (the new library) have been conceived by gifted minds, and excavation for them will doubtless soon be started. In these massive structures, charm and utility have been joined in a manner to delight the most critical eye. Best of all is the fact that they are being placed in no haphazard fashion but in conformity with a well-rounded plan of development which has been carefully thought out. The new Andover now taking shape in brick and stone will have symmetry and unity as well as variety, and the walls now rising will not have to be reconstructed for many a long year.

It may not be amiss, perhaps, to say an additional word regarding the contrast between Andover Hill as it is today and as it was twenty-five years ago, when Dr. Stearns was just beginning his administration. Then Phillips Academy, generally regarded by a not too inquisitive public as a rather minor appendage to Andover Theological Seminary, occupied an area on the west side of Main Street, owning the old Main Building, eleven wooden Commons, Graves Hall, "the four" splendid new brick dormitories,— Andover, Pemberton, Eaton, and Bancroft,— a few scattered residences, and the executive office, which then contained three small rooms. In 1928, the Trustees possess over seventy buildings, on both sides of Main Street, covering an area of more than three hundred acres. What was in 1902 an endowment of approximately $200,000 has grown to considerably over $5,000,000. There were then twenty-three teachers for fewer than 400 boys; the enrollment has now increased to 630, and there are forty-six men on the faculty list. The value of the real estate and other property is at least ten times what it was when the century opened. In material development, Dr. Stearns has seen, and is in a large degree himself accountable for, a steady advancement probably exceeding that which has taken place in any American secondary school during a similar period. There are moments when we hesitate even to comment upon it lest we be accused of a childish delight in superlatives and glowing adjectives; but the truth in this instance surpasses what the imagination can conceive. To those who are skeptical we can only say, "Come back and see for yourselves!"

The highly idealistic philanthropists who have contributed to this phenomenal growth have insisted from the beginning that a great school, far from being the product merely of the architect and the contractor and the engineer, is in the last analysis dependent for its effectiveness and its stability upon the quality of the instruction which it offers. It is the human element which will really determine the success or failure of Phillips Academy; and such attributes as loyalty, industry, faithfulness, enthusiasm, and self-sacrifice can not be purchased in the open market, as one can buy mortar and carpenter's tools. The truly stimulating teacher can seldom be adequately remunerated in terms of money. Nevertheless it is important that those who guide and inspire our sons should have at least comfortable incomes; and it was with this theory in mind that the plan was proposed last spring of establishing ten teaching foundations, of $160,000 each, paying to each incumbent a salary of $8000 a year. The first of these was appropriately awarded

in June to Professor Charles Henry Forbes; the second, by vote of the Trustees, has now been assigned to Allen Rogers Benner, who was appointed to the faculty in 1892, and who, for more than thirty-five years, has dealt with Greek, impressing his pupils by his sanity, his sound scholarship, and his healthy philosophy of life. Among Greek teachers in our secondary institutions to-day he probably has no equal, and he has made a so-called "dead language" seem fraught with vitality. It is gratifying to his colleagues to see such service as his recognized and rewarded. . . . It may be added that other similar foundations are now under way and that interesting announcements regarding them may be expected from time to time during the next few months.

The *Dartmouth Alumni Magazine*, an admirably edited periodical which we read with care and from which we have frequent occasion to quote, publishes in its December number a short article under the title "Shall They Pay in Full?" It takes as its premise the indisputable fact that students at colleges pay, in tuition fees, only a part of what their education actually costs them. The same situation, of course, has long existed at Andover, although the facts are seldom stressed in print. The present tuition fee,— considerably larger than it was even a decade ago,— is $350. As a return, the undergraduate receives instruction and administrative service which, in round figures, costs fully $600 to provide. Food and rooms are in another category and must be dealt with as separate items; we are referring now only to the necessary expense of teaching and of carrying on the executive work involved in running any large institution. Thus each student, no matter how rich or how poor, is really presented each year with the equivalent of $250, which is made up by endowments and other similar sources of revenue. There is always a question as to whether the individual undergraduate,— or his parents,— ought not to be expected to pay in full for what he gets; but the present system has long existed at Andover, and any change would involve the reversal or the alteration of a long-established policy. Opinion on the subject is obviously divided, and no strong sentiment can be discovered at this moment, unless it be in favor of the existing practice. The Alumni Fund, however, does offer an opportunity for some Andover men to pay back, in a positive way, some of the indebtedness which they, probably without realizing it at the time, have come to owe to their *alma mater*. During the current year, the proceeds of the Alumni Fund are badly needed and will be used for important purposes. The *Bulletin* respectfully suggests to the graduates that this is an excellent moment for making some payment, even though it may be a small one, to the school for the education which they really obtained in part at some one else's expense.

Twenty-five years ago, except for the school squads, athletics at Andover were of an impromptu variety. Most boys had many afternoons to roam through the woods, to swim in Pomp's, or to make expeditions to Al Hinton's for frozen pudding. To-day, every boy in school belongs to one of four athletic clubs, the Greeks, Romans, Saxons, or Gauls, and with the exception of candidates for the school teams, plays on one of his club teams. The returning graduate will find football, soccer, tennis, and track

teams practicing under their faculty coaches on every vacant space on the campus and Brothers' Field. It is an inspiring sight that the lover of vigorous youth may see from the baseball bleachers on an autumn afternoon. In the immediate foreground two football games are being fought out with all the desperation of which youngsters are capable. Across the populous tennis courts and up the grassy slopes the silhouettes of the school football players may be seen against the sky between the empty grandstands. On the track to the left appear the white figures of runners and javelin throwers, sharp against a background of dark pines, as classically beautiful as a Greek vase. Suddenly, across the middle distance, canters the polo squad, mallets held high in air, on its way to practice. There may be some who regret the old freedom to wander and explore of an afternoon, which organized athletics have replaced. But those in close touch with the school see the immense benefits the new system has secured in the way of stronger bodies, clearer minds, and absence of those traditional pranks, which however amusing for graduates to recall, are definitely harmful to the morale of the school.

Even teachers have their amused and amusing moments, and their deliberations are not always on stupendous issues of education or theories of pedagogy. Certain colleges, through questionnaires regarding candidates for admission, have supplied our faculty meetings with an unfailing source of merriment. There was a time when we were asked only about the applicant's scholastic record; now we may be requested to indicate his favorite amusements, his degree and style of facial pulchritude, his attitude towards international problems, and his conventional garb o' nights. We are required to indicate with nice discrimination whether Henry Hoodlum's *personality* is "doubtfully below the average" or "markedly below the average". By a process of psychoanalysis, we are expected to distinguish between *ambition* and *intelligence*. Many of the headings are delightfully vague, and their interpretation is somewhat doubtful. The officer who solemnly peruses these human documents must indeed have a bent towards seriousness; otherwise he would resign after one year's experience. Sometimes we are even asked whether an applicant is "straightforward" or "trustworthy" or "reliable", the implication being that some of the boys whom we recommend may not be morally equal to the demands made upon them. . . Doubtless these questions do, in certain eventualities, fulfill a purpose. We are often tempted to believe, however, that they serve chiefly officials whose desire it is to classify boys according to some theory, in a pseudo-scientific manner. As we see it, the best kind of a recommendation is still the somewhat old-fashioned, "Arthur Wilson is a fairly bright boy, who is rather lazy, but who can do well when pressure is brought to bear on him".

When Phillips Academy was founded, pedagogy was regarded as a simple matter of assigning lessons and hearing recitations, and the course of study was composed of Greek, Latin, and Mathematics, with some incidental English and Music. According to some critics of our own day, nobody could possibly

have achieved education through that primitive system; yet somehow the school managed to turn out intelligent graduates who gave a good account of themselves in after life. Then along came Pestalozzi and Horace Mann, and later John Dewey and the Progressive Educationists, with their delightful reforms and their contempt, — often discreetly veiled, — for traditional practices. With all their fads and "isms", these modernists, even when they disagree among themselves, have contributed immensely to educational psychology. There will always be controversial points; some of us have hardly made up our minds that environment is the determining factor in a child's development before we are confronted with the doctrine that it is only heredity that counts. But out of all these innumerable discussions and experiments, some significant ideas have emerged, — the value of scholastic aptitude and intelligence tests, the superiority of interest to fear as a motive for mental progress, the need of a greater stress on logic than on memory, and the desirability of a closer relationship between the curriculum and contemporary life. No teacher worth his salt can close his eyes to what is going on around him to-day. He must keep an open mind for what is new, even when it assumes superficially the garb of grotesqueness. Our own course of study at Andover is very far from perfect, and is at present badly in need of revision. The problem, —and it is not easily solved, — is to be sure that what we adopt is manifestly better than what we discard. At this moment the situation is being studied from many angles, to the end that we may get in close touch with what others are thinking and doing. Like many perplexed people, we should be glad to take the right road if we could only be convinced which road is right. The sifting process may, in the end, leave us with a residuum of truth which can be utilized at Andover for the benefit of future students.



ANDOVER, SOUTH DAKOTA

THE ONE HUNDRED TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY AT PHILLIPS ACADEMY

By Scott H. Paradise

The night had been one of pouring rain and violent winds. The day of the 125th Anniversary of Phillips Academy dawned cloudy and cold. But when the entire school assembled at the new Borden Gymnasium at 12.15 on June 16, 1903, and headed by the Andover Brass Band, marched to the Academy Building, the clouds began to thin and drift away, and at last the sun broke through. To many the clearing weather seemed symbolic. The school itself was just emerging from the days of difficulty and doubt which followed the death of Principal Bancroft, and under its new principal was looking forward to coming years of success and prosperity.

On every side, that cloudy morning, our guests could see indications that a school was rising on the Hill, finer than anything dreamed of before. In fact, the 125th Anniversary was the dividing line between the old school of the English and Latin Commons and the new school whose promise is not, even yet, fulfilled. Four of the venerable but ugly Commons buildings were then still in use — relics of a bygone age — and the center of the school was still west of Main Street. but the movement towards the east had definitely begun.

It was, indeed, a brilliant prospect that Principal Stearns, not yet a month in office, could picture for his guests. The Borden Gymnasium, described by President Bishop of the Trustees as "the finest possessed by any school and the equal of any college" had just been completed. The Brothers' Field was to be presented and dedicated that afternoon. The Archaeological Building stood complete in all its brand new splendor. Extensive repairs upon the Academy Building had improved its architecture and removed the threatened danger of its collapse. What had been the old gymnasium had been converted into the present dining hall, which was then undoubtedly, as the Principal said, "one of the finest in the country". The central heating plant had just been put into operation. And lastly, a fund to build the infirmary had been started and was well under way. It was a program of improvement and expansion which might well rival that to be presented to us next May.

From the Academy Building the procession marched to the Archaeological Building, where it was joined by the Trustees, Faculty, distinguished guests, and about three hundred alumni. It then proceeded to the beautifully decorated gymnasium, where in the now familiar surroundings luncheon was served for the first time. At the Speakers' Table sat the Toastmaster, Reverend Alexander McKenzie, D.D., who had been "Orator of the Day" at the Centennial celebration, Principal Stearns, the guest of honor, Sir Chentung Liang Cheng, P. A. '82, who after twenty-five years absence had returned to this country as Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from the Empire of China, Secretary of the Navy Moody, the Honorable Robert R. Bishop, President of the Board of Trustees, Mr. Horace E. Deming, President of the New York Alumni Association, Professor Warren of Yale, and Professor Fenn of the Harvard Divinity School. At five other long tables sat the alumni and the graduating class, while the remaining floor space and gallery were crowded with the lower classes and friends of the school.

After the speeches, during which Sir Chentung Liang Cheng recalled his undergraduate days, his boyish fear and admiration for Professors Coy, Comstock, and MacCurdy, but especially his three bagger with two men on bases made against Exeter, the company adjourned to the Brothers' Field for the dedication exercises. After a prayer by Mr. James H. Ropes, Mr. George B. Knapp presented the field to the Trustees as a lasting memorial to the affection between himself and his brother, Mr. Arthur Mason Knapp, at one time an instructor in the school.

It had been planned to christen the new field by a ball game between the Academy nine and Brown University, but the inclement weather prevented, so a team of alumni furnished opposition on the Old Campus. The day ended by a reception given in the gymnasium by Principal and Mrs. Stearns, at which Sir Chentung Liang Cheng was the guest of honor.

Fifty years ago, before the Centenary of 1878 had taken place, there were some who regarded that celebration as an extravagant experiment of doubtful value. At the close of that great day, when the enthusiastic presence of over three thousand alumni and guests had proved the affair an undeniable success, Professor Churchill, the Presiding Officer, expressed a hope which was surely echoed by every heart present, "A century hence . . . may the children's children feel the influence of this day's commemoration. *Esto perpetua.*" Just as he had hoped, the interest and enthusiasm of the alumni for their old school received an impulse on that day which was to make possible the vast improvements of 1903. And that enthusiasm for Andover has continued to increase in power and volume for another twenty-five years. Next May we shall see its fruit in a school whose scholarship, moral tone, and physical equipment are finer than ever before. *Esto perpetua.*



FOUR JOSIAH QUINCYS — 1860

SOME EMINENT ANDOVER ALUMNI

12. Josiah Quincy, Jr. (1802-82)

By Claude M. Fuess

Among the many impressive figures at the Centennial of Phillips Academy in 1878, the one who aroused the greatest warmth of feeling in the spectators was probably Josiah Quincy, of the class of 1817, — a stately personage, with a noble head and a dignified bearing, whose shoulders were still erect and whose eyes still twinkled with merriment even though he had passed his seventy-seventh birthday. He could remember back a long time,

> "And the names he loved to hear
> Had been carved for many a year
> On the tomb."

Lafayette had been to him not merely a legendary hero but an affectionate friend; he had seen the great Thomas Jefferson in the flesh and had spent whole days with John Adams; he had heard John Randolph railing in the Senate Chamber and had listened to the historic orations of Clay and Calhoun and Webster; he had entertained "Old Hickory" on his visit to Boston and Harvard College in 1833; and he had talked familiarly with most of the giants of three generations of Americans. To those youngsters who saw him half a century ago he must have seemed like an antediluvian survival; but he too had been in his time a gay, light-hearted roisterer, and his spirit was alert and fresh until his body was mingled with the dust. Furthermore he had himself occupied the "seats of the mighty" and, as Mayor of Boston, had acquitted himself as one of his family might have been expected to do.

For the Quincys, as every true Bostonian knows, are no common people. Their long line stretches back to Edmund Quincy, the first immigrant ancestor, who settled in New England in 1633 and who was lord of the territory now set off in the township of Quincy. Our Josiah Quincy, Jr., was the fourth of his name in direct succession, and no biographer has yet invented a scheme of nomenclature which will distinguish one sharply from the others. The first Josiah Quincy (1709-1784), whose span of life was exactly that of Dr. Samuel Johnson, was the friend and correspondent of Washington and built the family mansion at Braintree. His third son, Josiah (1744-75), usually known as the "patriot", was one of the earliest Americans to declare that our separation from England was not only desirable but inevitable. With characteristic courage, he joined John Adams in defending the British troopers charged with having caused the Boston Massacre in 1770. Unfortunately he was attacked by tuberculosis and died in March, 1775, while bringing back from the British Whig leaders a sympathetic message to their colonial cousins. His only son, Josiah (1772-1864), one of the first students at Phillips Academy and a man of Stoic will and temperament, has been portrayed in an earlier article in this series.

The Josiah Quincy with whom we are now concerned had thus the initial advantage of good family connections. He and the Adamses had the same forebears, John Quincy Adams being his fourth cousin; John Hancock had married his great-aunt, Dorothy Quincy, the romantic "Dorothy Q."; through his grandmother, Abigail Phillips, he was a kinsman of Wendell Phillips and Phillips Brooks; and there were few old New England families with which he could not claim some relationship. He thus belonged by birth to that inner circle of Boston society the members of which lived on Beacon Hill, dined and did business together and served on the same committees year after year, and kept intact their inherited wealth. Many of his ancestors had gone to Harvard College, and most of them could have said, with Othello, "I have done the state some service, and they know't." If he had gone wrong, had sunk into vice or ineptitude, all the laws of heredity would have been shattered. Fortunately he was equal to the responsibility and actually added a few more achievements to the Quincy roll of honor.

Josiah Quincy, Jr., was born on January 17, 1802, in Boston, his mother having been Eliza Susan Morton, of a wealthy New York family. He spent his boyhood either in his father's town house at the corner of Hamilton Place and Tremont Street, on the border of the Common, or in the ancestral home at Quincy to which the family moved in the summer. When he was only nine years old

and his strongly Federalist father was bitterly denouncing all Jeffersonian policies in the national House of Representatives, the lad was sent to Phillips Academy, where he began six years of study under the new principal, John Adams. The older Quincy was then a trustee of the institution and kept intimately in touch with its affairs.

Quincy's short essay called "A Puritan Academy", written in his old age, gives what is perhaps the most vivid and entertaining picture ever painted of the school as it was in the early nineteenth century. Rules and customs and beliefs have altered very much since those far-off days, and the spirit of the undergraduates was in certain respects very different from what it is in 1928. The Andover Calvinists entrenched on what was then known as "Brimstone Hill" did not shrink from hardships, either for themselves or for their children. Quincy described graphically the winter Sunday services in the Old South Church at the foot of School Street:

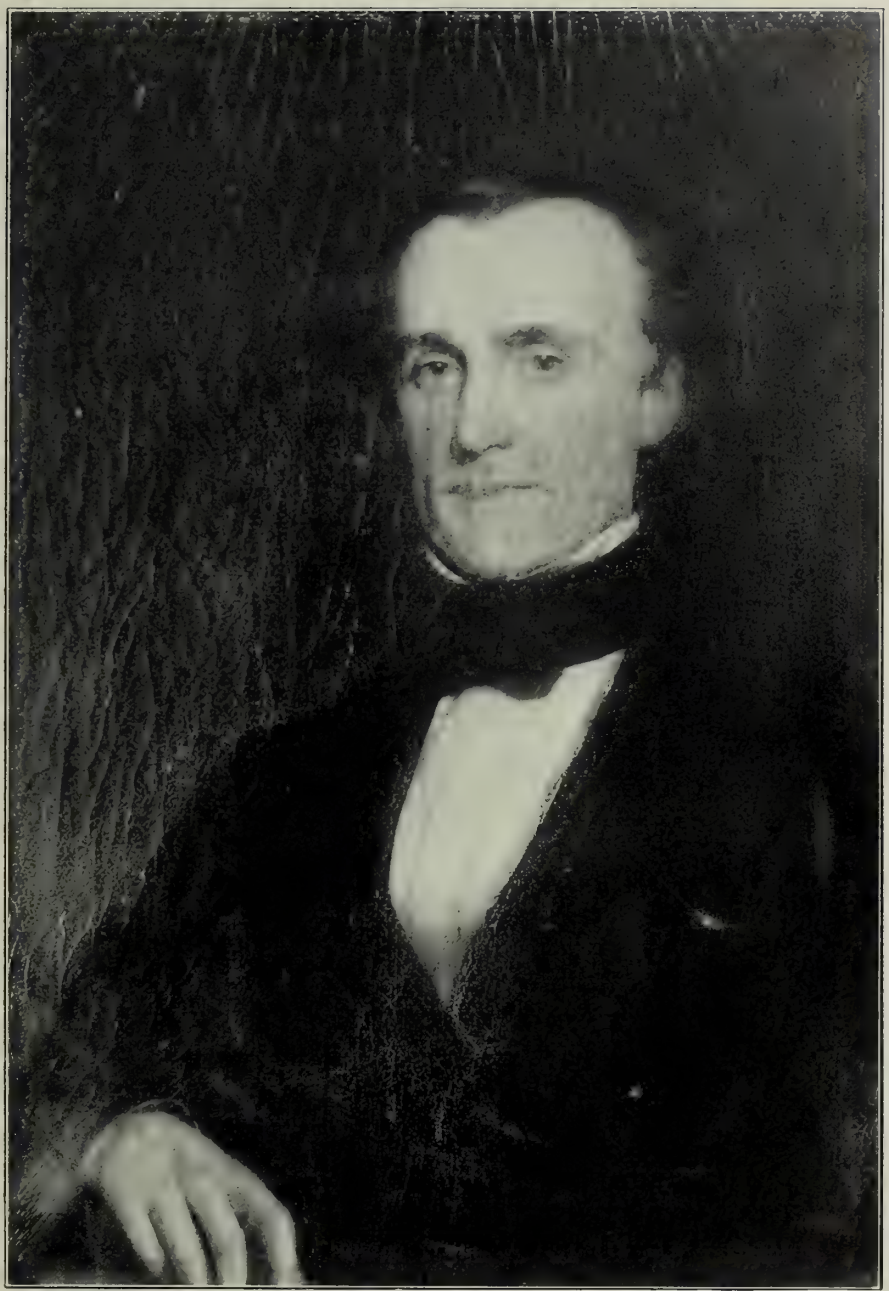
> "The building was in decay, and the windows rattled with every blast. There was no pretence of stove or furnace, and the waters of life, which were dispensed from the pulpit, froze to solid ice before they reached us . . . We muffled ourselves up in comforters, as if to go on a sleigh ride, and shivered through the long services, warmed only by such flickering flames of devotion as they were calculated to kindle. The vivid description of those sultry regions to which the vast majority of the human race were hastening lost something of the terror they were meant to excite. If we could only approach the quarters of the condemned near enough to get thoroughly warmed through, the broad road that led to them might gain an additional attraction".

Of the revivals of religion then so frequent and so fervent among the undergraduates, Quincy said, "We had prayer meetings before school, after school, and in recess, and a strong influence was exerted to make us attend them". In Quincy's pages we find what was stamped most clearly upon his memory, — the intense seriousness of purpose, the "stern pressure towards morality", the rigid Sunday observance, the dread of such amusements as dancing and private theatricals, the avoidance of novels, the firm belief in the boundless efficacy of the Westminster Catechism, and the constant emphasis on the state of one's soul.

The best of Quincy's reminiscent tales concerns a warm summer day when, after a session of four hours, the conscientious Principal Adams dismissed the boys with the usual formula. Then he added, "There will now be a prayer meeting; those who wish to lie down in everlasting burning may go; the rest will stay". It was not an easy choice to offer to a group of active, restless boys; but, such was the persistent dread of even remote hell fires that everybody remained except two, — one of them, as might have been expected, the audacious young Quincy, in whose family independence of thought was a rule of living. When the meeting was over, Adams sought out the temerarious lad, asked his pardon for the dreadful alternative which he had presented, and then burst into tears, crying out with deep emotion that he feared that Quincy, through him, might have committed the unpardonable sin. Both Adams and his pupil emerge from the affair with credit; but the religious convictions which made such an incident possible are almost beyond the imagination of a generation to whom hell has become a myth and its flames a subject for jest.

In 1817, Quincy entered Harvard, where he made an excellent record, although he did not shun the dissipations of his fellow collegians. In his Journal he tells of a parade of the Harvard Washington Corps to Boston, where the cadets were entertained lavishly, and adds, "I drank an enormous quantity, to say nothing of what I eat, and finished my exploits with hasty pudding and molasses at the club". He portrays rather grimly the remarkable potency of "black strap", a heavy beverage made of rum and molasses, the effects of which eventually disbanded the college fire department. One of his tutors, Caleb Cushing, appeared at a somewhat disorderly dinner of the Senior Class and gave as a toast, "The bands of friendship, which always tighten when they are wet!"

But young Quincy was not always on pleasure bent. If, in reaction against the artistic sterility of Andover Hill, he became a haunter of theatres, he did not altogether neglect his lectures. In his final year at Harvard he won the first Boylston Prize for English Composition, with Ralph Waldo Emerson, his classmate, taking second honors. He was one of eighteen to receive *deturs*, and, on the Commencement stage, he engaged in a dispute with Warren Burton over the respective merits of English and French Literature. When he took his Master's Degree in 1824, three years later, a fortunate chance made him a conspicuous personage. Because of the illness of the regularly appointed valedictorian, Quincy was asked to deliver the Latin oration. General Lafayette, just landed from the shores of France, was in the old Congregational



JOSIAH QUINCY, JR.
1802–1882

Meeting House as a guest; and, as his speech drew to a close, Quincy turned to him dramatically with the words, "In te quoque, Lafayette!" The audience stood up, applauded loudly, and then broke into spontaneous cheers as the Frenchman bowed. It was a triumph for the orator as well for the subject of his eulogy.

After leaving Harvard, Quincy studied law in the office of William Sullivan, one of the Federalist leaders in the Commonwealth, and was admitted to the Boston Bar. The elder Quincy was elected Mayor of Boston in 1823, and his son frequently accompanied him on official journeys. He found also a congenial diversion in military affairs, being commissioned as a Lieutenant in the Boston Light Infantry and later chosen as Commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. Evidently he made no attempt to practice his profession, but there were plenty of other matters to engross his attention.

It was as an officer in the Boston Light Infantry that Quincy rode out at the head of his men of August 24, 1824, to greet General Lafayette on his arrival in the city. He was entertained during his visit by Mayor Quincy, at whose house the younger Quincy learned to know him well. Josiah, Jr. was soon appointed as *aide-de-camp* to Governor Levi Lincoln, and, in that capacity, was deputed to watch over the eminent Frenchman when he returned to Boston in June, 1825. As a master of ceremonies, Quincy proved to be almost a genius. He guided the venerable but indefatigable Lafayette through the many festivities which he insisted on attending; he stood by his side while he laid the corner-stone of Bunker Hill Monument and sat with him as they listened to the magnificent oration of Daniel Webster on that occasion; and he accompanied him to the reception given that evening by Mr. and Mrs. Webster, which was a fitting climax to the events of that long day. That Lafayette survived the ordeal was almost a miracle.

On June 21, when Lafayette said farewell to Boston, Quincy was deputed to accompany him on his journey and drove off with him in an open barouche drawn by four cream-white horses. They proceeded north, through Wakefield and Wilmington, to Andover, where an incident occurred which Quincy often described. As they approached the village, Lafayette, who evinced amazing tact in referring to local matters in his speeches, made some inquiries concerning its institutions. Naturally Quincy did his best to praise the spot where he had spent six of his childhood years; and the General, enlarging upon the information, addressed the students assembled to greet him on the Training Field and spoke eloquently of "this consecrated hill from which light has gone forth to the heathen and religion to the ends of the earth". A few miles north of Andover, at the New Hampshire state line, Quincy consigned Lafayette to the care of Franklin Pierce, then *aide* to the Governor of New Hampshire; and the Frenchman, in parting with Quincy, kissed him affectionately on both cheeks. "If Lafayette had kissed me", said one of the young ladies of Quincy's acquaintance, "depend upon it, I should never have washed my face as long as I lived!" . . . On the ride back over the same route, Quincy stopped for a moment in Andover and there had a chat with Principal Adams, who said reflectively, "I was really surprised at the particular and accurate knowledge that General Lafayette possessed in regard to our Theological Seminary. I always knew that in the religious world it was an object of great concern; but I never supposed that in the courts and camps of Europe so much interest was taken in the condition and prospects of this institution". Quincy, not wishing to destroy the old gentleman's illusions, merely replied, "After the conversations which I have had with the general, I am not astonished at any local information which he possesses". .

Very few aspiring young lawyers have had better opportunities for coming into contact with famous men. He accompanied Levi Lincoln to Nantucket in September, 1825, on the first official visit ever made by a Governor of Massachusetts to that island. In the following winter he set out with Judge Story for Washington, leaving Boston by stage-coach at three o'clock in the morning. The three nights on the road between the two cities were spent at Ashford, New Haven, and Stamford; by noteworthy speed the men who had rattled out of Boston on Friday morning were dining in New York on Monday evening! They were delayed for several days in Philadelphia because Judge Story was stricken with the prevalent influenza, and Quincy did not reach the national capital until February 12. There he soon found himself overwhelmed with social engagements, including many evening parties and at least two dinners at the White House with President Adams. For a young man of twenty-four it was all very exciting, and he enjoyed talking with such notabilities as Chief Justice Marshall and Calhoun and Henry Clay and William Wirt. Such an experience was in itself a liberal education.

His marriage to Mary J. Miller, daughter of a well-known Boston business man, made him feel the advantages of settling down, and he

bought a house at 4A Park Street, facing on the Common. Gradually he was drawn into public life. In 1833, again as *aide* to Governor Lincoln, he extended the official greetings of the Bay State to President Andrew Jackson, then regarded by conservative New England as a contemporary Mephistopheles, guilty of innumerable crimes. The venerable President, who did not have Lafayette's faculty of enduring pleasure, was made ill by the elaborate hospitality which he received, but he managed to recover sufficiently to acknowledge his degree from Harvard College, as President of which the elder Quincy made the presentation speech. Quincy found the supposed ogre to be a "knightly personage", a rather tired, very courteous, and agreeably humorous old gentleman, very unlike the dangerous monster which had, from a distance, frightened State Street.

In 1833 Quincy was elected to the Boston City Council, and he served as its President from 1834 to 1837. His life was made considerably more active by his election, in 1836, as Treasurer of the Western Railroad Company. Although he had not hitherto been engaged in business, he took over the management of the finances of that corporation and carried it safely through the financial depression from 1837 to 1843. When he resigned in 1846, the shares of the company were selling at a premium.

Meanwhile he had to some degree become involved in politics. In 1842 he was elected to the State Senate and, when the session opened, was promptly chosen President. On the following morning, a gentleman who happened to meet the father and son walking on the Common commented on the strange circumstance that there should be two presidents in the Quincy family at the same time. The elder Quincy, straightened himself up, replied, "Sir, there is a difference in magnitude, as one star differeth from another". "That is true enough, father", interposed the son, "for you are the president of boys, while I am the president of men".

This gentle bantering was continued between the two in later years. In 1851, for instance, at a meeting of the Cape Cod Association, when the two sat side by side at the head table, a toast was read, — "The Elder and the Younger Quincy", —

> "While for the *former*, Time, with gentle hand,
> And all reluctant, slowly turns the sand,
> The *latter* shows *some* marks, — we hope unfelt,—
> Of early snows that summer will not melt.
> I crave their pardon, but must ask, for one,
> How shall we know the father from the son?"

In the midst of laughter, Josiah Quincy, Jr., stood up and said, "Gentlemen, I introduce you to my son, who sits on the right of the Chairman". The venerable ex-President of Harvard, then nearly eighty years old, answered in a speech deploring the disobedience of some sons. The younger Quincy concluded by offering as a toast, — "The Sons of Cape Cod, — may they always be better men than their fathers!"

The elder Quincy had been President of the Boston Athenaeum from 1820 to 1829, and in 1837 the younger Quincy became its Treasurer, filling that office until 1851. It was largely through his initiative that this valuable library was moved from its location on Pearl Street to its present excellent and convenient site on Beacon Street, looking out over the Granary Burying Ground. It is said that he contributed most liberally to this institution, and he acted as Chairman of the Building Committee.

In December, 1845, Quincy was elected as Mayor of Boston on the Whig ticket over John T. Heard (Democrat) and William S. Damrell (Native American). Before he could open his term, he was also elected to fill out the unexpired term of his deceased predecessor, Thomas Aspinwall Davis. Quincy was the second Mayor of that name, his father having held that office from 1823 to 1828. Still a third Josiah Quincy, our Josiah Quincy's grandson (not a graduate of Andover), was to be Mayor, as a Democrat, from 1895 to 1899. There is probably no other family in the United States which, within a period of approximately three-quarters of a century, has furnished three mayors of the same name to the same city.

Josiah Quincy, Jr., during his four years as Mayor, was a progressive and enterprising executive. Through his casting vote as chairman of the city council, the licensing of the sale of intoxicating liquors was refused. "When I left office", he said later, "there was no place where liquors were openly sold". He reorganized the police force and brought about badly needed reforms in the public school system. His most distinctive achievement was, perhaps, the carrying through of a project, originally conceived by his father, of bringing water to Boston from Long Pond, — or Lake Cochituate. Ground was broken for the water system in August, 1846. When the "Water Celebration", marking the completion of the work, was held on October 25, 1848, the excitement, as Mark Antony De Wolfe Howe describes it in his book, *Boston Common* was intense. After a long parade, the Mayor and other dignitaries took their seats on a wooden platform erected over the middle of the Frog

Pond. As the water was turned on, the school children sang an ode written for the occasion by James Russell Lowell, while bells were rung and cannon were discharged. Robert S. Rantoul in his reminiscences pictured the scene in verse, ending

"And Boston claims her promised bride, the fair Cochituate,
As Quincy turns the water on, in Eighteen Forty-Eight!"

It was also said of Quincy at the time, "The people of Boston have never found him dry, and he has taken care that they never shall be so". Another wit remarked, "He has written his name in water, yet it shall last forever".

With the establishment of the Boston Public Library Quincy had also much to do. In 1847, at the instigation of the Frenchman, Vattemare, he offered $5000 to start such a library, on condition that other citizens double that sum. No other donations, however, were forthcoming, and in January, 1848, the Mayor was authorized by the Council "to apply to the Legislature for power to enable the city to establish and maintain a public library". Such an act was passed by the Legislature and approved by the Board of Alderman, it being the first statute passed in the United States for the foundation of a public library supported by taxation. Quincy himself now devised a scheme for turning the Boston Athenaeum into a public library, but the share-holders, most fortunately, rejected the plan. It was not until May, 1852, that Mayor Seaver appointed the first Board of Trustees, and the Boston Public Library was not opened until March 20, 1854, when Josiah Quincy, Jr., had been out of office five years. Credit for the project, however, must always be assigned mainly to him.

Quincy was always in demand as a presiding officer, and he once listed more than fifty important occasions at which he had been chairman. When the young men of Boston gave a banquet for Charles Dickens, on February 2, 1842, Quincy was toastmaster and delighted the guest of the evening by his clever turns of speech. Once, when he introduced President Eliphalet Nott, of Union College, he perpetrated a classic pun:

"Great pleasure and profit by all may be got
Who seeing Nott see, and who hearing, hear Nott".

After his retirement in 1849 from the office of Mayor, Quincy devoted himself largely to business and philanthropy. From 1868 until 1877 he was a member of the State Board of Harbor Commissioners; and he vigorously supported a movement to provide homes for working-men through cooperative building associations. Not all of his financial projects brought him in a profit; indeed one of his friends described him as "a public-spirited man, not always successful in his undertakings, either for himself or those who relied on his judgment, but always zealous in whatever he undertook". He occasionally delivered a lyceum lecture, and he could always be counted upon to act on public committees. When his father died in 1864, he succeeded to the latter's place as the Quincy family patriarch. Although he lived in comparative retirement during the last years of his life, he came to Andover more than once, notably in 1875, at the fiftieth anniversary of the Philomathean Society, and in 1878, at the Centennial, where he responded to the toast, "Nestor Among the Greeks!" He concluded:

> "Standing as I do now as one of the oldest pupils of this academy, looking back to its past usefulness, and forward to its future promise, I realize the wisdom of the arrangement that makes one generation succeed another, and causes the world to be always occupied by the young and active".

Up to the very end, Quincy was able to go about; indeed he attended services in King's Chapel only two weeks before his death. While all Massachusetts was aroused in the autumn of 1882 by the aggressive campaign being conducted by General Benjamin F. Butler for the Governorship, Quincy was suddenly stricken with apoplexy and died on November 2, at his home in Wollaston. Only two or three days later Butler was elected. Perhaps it was better for Quincy's peace of mind that he did not live to see that event, which so completely staggered conservative citizens. To Quincy, it would have seemed to mark the opening of a period of anarchy and ruin.

In commenting on his career, the Boston newspapers stressed particularly his "unfailing urbanity of manner". The *Transcript* said editorially:

> "He had gifts of vivacity, resources of humor, fancy and sprightliness, a festive ease for banquets and holidays, and a fluency of ready speech, of which his grave and habitually serious father, not apt in the use of his tongue except when reading from manuscript, was even singularly deficient".

After Quincy's death, a book appeared in 1883, under the title, *Figures of the Past*, containing various sketches and essays which had appeared from time to time in the *Independent* under his name. These had been collected and



The Tower Seen From the West Side of Main Street

edited by his son, Josiah Phillips Quincy (1829-1910). The volume has recently been re-edited delightfully by Mr. Mark A. DeWolf Howe and published by Little, Brown, and Company, of Boston. The book is well worth reading as a picture of certain phases of life in New England in the 1820's and 1830's, especially in a Boston which, as Mr. Howe describes it, "was still a relatively small, compact community, in which the conduct of affairs, political and social, remained largely in the hands of those to whom it was transmitted by their fathers, the leaders of an earlier day".

HOW PARENTS CAN AID JUNIORS

By Roy E. Spencer

Fathers and Mothers of Phillips Academy Juniors are often sorely puzzled as to the best way to exercise a wise influence over their boy now that he is launched upon an independent career in a distant environment. They have the surface connection of letters and occasional visits, but they frequently feel that the vital connection has been broken and that they have lost all real direction of the young life on which they are building their hopes. The remedy for this situation is, however, at hand: — it is an active and intelligent interest in the young man's career that will engender an abiding sense of protective companionship in the hearts of the parents and that will be a powerful agent for good in the life of the boy.

As a preliminary to their study of their son's new outlook on the world, the stay-at-homes must realize that as a member of the Junior class at Phillips Academy he is definitely embarked upon the great adventure of making his way in the world. He has complex

problems to solve, important decisions to make, difficult adjustments to effect, and exacting duties to perform. Therefore, the father and mother should learn as thoroughly as possible the exact nature of the life in which the Junior finds himself a part, so that they will understand how he can best adjust himself to his environment. This can obviously be done by inquiry of those who have first-hand knowledge, by reading the school publications, and by encouraging the young student to put into his letters all that he can express of his experiences.

Second, Father and Mother should endeavor to get the point of view of their lad toward his new life, realizing exactly how everything appeals to him. This sympathetic understanding evidently does not necessitate the extreme position of a mother of recent years who aided and abetted her son in breaking a major rule of the school with the result that he was disciplined by the faculty. If the family, however, understand thoroughly how their boy looks at his various tasks and opportunities, they will have an intelligent basis for constructive advice and assistance. In endeavoring to influence the decisions and to mold the character of another it is always of the utmost importance to take into account his point of view and sense of values. All too often, for example, parents vitiate their influence over their children by presenting their admonitions from the angle of a self-centered adult who ignores the aspect of the world as it appeals to the young. The youth undoubtedly misunderstands the universe, but he will best learn his mistakes by the old pedagogic precept, "Proceed from the known to the unknown," the "known" in his case being the situation as he invisages it.

When parents in their endeavor to secure helpful data investigate the point of view of their Andover Junior, they find that his main characteristic is a desperate seriousness of purpose based on clearly defined conclusions. His whole being is unified into an overmastering desire to "make good" in the school, to find his own proper place in the new, wonderful world in which he is a neophyte; and he is thoroughly imbued with the idea that he is in the midst of stern competition. Knowing that conspicuous failure to meet the standards of the institution will mean his demotion to a smaller or more elementary school, he has that most powerful combination of human motives, — keen desire for success and wholesome fear of failure. Despite his surface carelessness he is in earnest, yes in deadly earnest, and he spends many hours figuring out the best ways of fulfilling his various duties. Consequently his parents have a most effective approach to his will and emotions when they appeal to him through his interest in his Andover career.

An apprentice Andover student finds in his life five major problems: fitting into the routine of the school so that he will be in the right place at the appointed time and will be properly equipped and prepared for what is scheduled to occur; making progress in athletics so that he will eventually be able to compete in the big games and meets; working gradually into school activities; making friends with his mates; and succeeding sufficiently in his studies to satisfy his scholastic ambitions.

Evidently the emphasis on these interests will vary with the individual, but probably the average lad finds his chief love in the athletics. With utter earnestness he endeavors to acquire the rudiments of soccer or football or to meet his gymnasium tests, looking forward with eager hopes to the day when he can represent the school against Exeter. To many of the young students, particularly in the early fall and the spring, athletics is the chief interest of life, absorbing all of their outdoor hours and most of their thoughts, so that other matters are of secondary importance.

Another of the dominant desires of the Junior is to learn how to get along well with his fellows and to make friends. He has heard so much in his home of the value of school and college friendships that with serious attention he studies the technique of being agreeable to other students. The Juniors check up on their mistakes in dealing with their colleagues, one of them, for instance, explaining to a teacher: "The first few days of school I was afraid to speak to boys I didn't know, but now I talk to anyone I happen to be near, for I have found out that to make friends with people you have got to meet them halfway." "I didn't know how to get along with other fellows when I came to Andover", said another, "but I am learning now that it doesn't pay to be grouchy, even if you aren't feeling happy inside". So the first year students are thinking about their contacts in the school and are deliberately learning the fundamentals of amicable human relations.

Although their motives and their achievements greatly differ, the Juniors are exceedingly anxious to succeed in their studies up to their own individual standards, which may be to keep off "Non-ex" (the list of those who have failed more than eight hours of their work), to secure a pass in all subjects, or to "make the honor roll". Scholarship grades are of prime interest. Not being as yet pre-

occupied with school activities, the Junior's full mental attention is given to his studies, with the result that much of their conversation among themselves is devoted to lessons and to methods of study. As the American is born with an interest in system, the neophyte Andover students soon begin considering the technique of study. They experiment with different hours for the preparation of assignments, varying locations of their desks, devices for getting and keeping their minds on their work, etc., etc., — a surprisingly definite attempt to get the best results for the time they devote to their subjects. Their lessons are generally recognized as vital interest that is worthy thoughtful and sustained attention. As time passes, they realize their progress in concentration, and they look back with scorn on their studying of previous years, one student remarking last June, "When I came to Andover, I thought that looking at a book was studying, but now I know that studying is putting your whole mind on the lesson". Also in many cases they make a strong effort to pay strict attention in class, having learned that they gain much from following the recitation and that they plunge themselves into disciplinary difficulties with the teacher if they allow their thoughts to wander. So the mental training of the Juniors steadily proceeds, having that most valuable of all elements in self-improvement — a real desire to progress.

One of the interesting phases in the Junior's development is his rapidly dawning sense of manly independence. To be left very considerably "on his own", to be free to study when and how he chooses, to manage his finances, to be treated like a responsible person who must make his own decisions and meet their consequences, is for most Juniors a new and fascinating experience. In fact, many of them say that the chief attraction of the life of Phillips Academy is the absence of close supervision. Freedom is a dangerous gift, as the modern world is learning, but in the great majority of cases the Phillips Academy student is prevented from misusing his liberty by the exacting scholastic requirements and by the rigid insistence on obedience to the school rules. His life is so manifestly based on the accurate performance of definite duties that, while he is free to carry his head in the air, he realizes that he must keep his feet firmly planted on the terra firma of systematic work.

To the great majority of first year students (as well as to the others) the Andover life possesses a tremendous fascination. The attractive buildings, beautiful grounds, splendid equipment, interesting world of older boys, the "big men" of the school life, the numberless activities that cater to all tastes and capabilities, the freedom, the sense of personal responsibility, the prospect of one day becoming a school leader; — all combine to produce an environment that often seems at first like a fairyland of enchantment. The average Junior passionately loves the school and is exceedingly proud of being an "Andover man". As self-forgetfulness in an affection or loyalty brings the greatest human happiness, so the little lad of the first year at Phillips Academy finds his supreme joy in identifying himself with that powerful group-emotion—school spirit. At the mass meetings, the big games, and the celebrations, the Junior is a vibrant mass of ecstasy, thrilling with every fibre of his being to the failures and triumphs of the school. As he madly cheers and sings while doing a "snake dance" behind a band and a truckload of victorious school heroes, he feels that he is in his own proper niche in the universe and that life is very good. Parents, therefore, can build on this intense love of the school when dealing with their boy, encouraging him in wisely dividing his attention among the various phases of the life, giving him advice and assistance when he has failed to attain a required standard, making him feel that he can count upon them to understand his point of view and to aid him when he is in trouble, and helping him to see that he can continue to enjoy his beloved new career only at the cost of obeying implicitly the school rules and of preparing faithfully the daily lessons.

A consideration of the life of an Andover Junior is not complete from the standpoint of parents, however, until inquiry has been made as to what can be done by Father and Mother in case their son is seriously failing in his studies. Fortunately the average parents are not called upon to face this situation, but each year there are a few anxious fathers and mothers desperately casting about for the best means of bolstering up their son's scholarship.

First, families should realize that the scholastic deficiencies are merely symptoms; they are not the disease. Therefore, the would-be doctors should carefully diagnose the case before administering remedies. Investigation of failures by Juniors reveals that in general the causes are as follows: lack of preparation; misdirected energy, which is often labeled laziness; physical condition, mental condition; and congenital inability to learn from books, which is rare.

If the Junior is failing because he has been inadequately prepared for the work of the first year of Phillips Academy, he is suffering from



THE NEW TRUSTEES' ROOM IN GEORGE WASHINGTON HALL

a definite trouble which can be cured in one of two ways depending upon the seriousness of the case: — first, expert treatment, i.e., tutoring for a time in one or more of his subjects; second, the familiar recommendation of the physician, "change of climate". If he is not fundamentally deficient in his work, he can be brought up to standard by a few private lessons; but if he has not been supplied in his previous school with the essential groundwork of the subjects, he should be put into a smaller or more elementary institution for the remainder of the year. In fact, the opening of each fall term at Andover witnesses the return of two or three former Juniors who dropped out during the previous session and who are now back in their old classes prepared to succeed. In many cases these former students make excellent records in their second attempt with the Junior studies. This year, for instance, two repeating Juniors are securing "honors" in some of their subjects and doing creditably in the others. To leave Phillips Academy during the Junior year because of inadequate preparation is no disgrace, and it by no means bars the student from having later a splendid Andover career.

If the student's failure is due to misdirected energy, which may or may not be laziness, evidently he should be brought to realize that he must force himself to do more studying, substituting work on lessons for reading magazines, visiting with other boys in his dormitory, thinking about athletics, or for dreaming away the hours in an easy chair. Occasionally the father is responsible for his boy's lack of application to books, because he has overstressed the importance of athletics or of school friendships, until the youngster thinks that lessons are merely a necessary evil to be given as little attention as possible. One father recently said to a teacher: "I have told my son that I don't want him to be a great scholar. I want him to make friends and to learn to be a good mixer". Another parent directed his son to take part in school activities even at the cost of low grades in his studies. Both boys failed to do satisfactory work in their classes, because aiming at the passing grade, 60, is dangerous; the shot generally goes low. In the great majority of cases, however, misdirection of effort on the part of the Junior can not be charged to his family, for most parents are ambitious for their children to do well in their studies. If low grades in lessons come from lack of application, Father and Mother should thoroughly understand the situation, for they are then in a position to exercise judicious firmness with the culprit and to approve of the disciplinary measures which will probably be forthcoming from the faculty.

Failure in studies is frequently due to the physical condition of the pupil, who may have a definite defect such as adenoids or be the victim of either too slow or too rapid bodily development. A slight, frail lad sometimes passes the entrance examinations, but later is unable to carry the Junior work; he needs another year of preparation before he undertakes exacting mental tasks. Another reason for poor grades among the Juniors is the reverse of the previous case; it is very rapid physical development. Frequently the big, "over-grown" boy of thirteen or fourteen has gained his bone and muscle at the expense of intellectual progress. He looks like a man and perhaps talks like a man, but he studies like a little child, with the result that he fails hopelessly in his courses. He may have potentially a fine mind, yet for the moment be generally considered stupid. Often he stigmatizes himself as "dumb", thereby suffering cruelly and running the grave risk of becoming discouraged and ceasing to make an effort with his books. He is a case of "When a feller needs a friend". He ought to understand his own situation, to realize that in a few years his mind will catch up with his body, and that then he will have no difficulty with studies. His parents have a golden opportunity of winning his life-long confidence and affection by giving him the encouragement he so sorely needs. A particularly fine six-foot Junior of recent date endured a heart-breaking year of complete scholastic failure solely because his mind was temporarily dormant while his splendid body was developing. Later he "caught up with himself" and found that studies were comparatively easy. Luckily he had been understood and had been helped through the trying months of frustrated endeavor.

An unfavorable mental condition is another fertile source of low grades among the first year students. The Junior may have an inferiority complex gained during his earlier years. For example, a student with a good mind a few years ago was failing all of his subjects. Investigation revealed the following facts: — he came of a line of illustrious ancestors; his family had from his boyhood told him that he also must become famous; he had therefore come to think of himself as potentially quite extraordinary; but in competition with other boys he did not demonstrate an overwhelming superiority. He had consequently come to think of himself as a failure; and therefore he was not really trying to succeed. When his eyes were opened to the state of his own mind,



ALLEN ROGERS BENNER

Recently Appointed by the Trustees to One of the New Teaching Foundations

he did some vigorous mental house cleaning, with the result that he was soon securing satisfactory grades. Another boy was below standard scholastically because he thought himself unable to study on account of eye trouble. Examination by an oculist showed that his former real difficulties with his vision had disappeared and that his sight was normal. As soon as he realized that the pains in his eyes had been merely "nerves", he got down to work and gradually made up his deficiencies.

The physical and emotional conditions of a young boy are of such far reaching importance that wise parents will investigate from these angles any puzzling development in their son's work or character. Generally, of course, the lad himself has no knowledge of what is going on in either his body or his mind; he merely knows that he can't seem to get his lessons.

Young boys are occasionally the victims of worry that impairs their efficiency. For example, a student of recent years was below passing in all his studies because he was unhappy over the separation of his father and mother. When he had found a confidant to whom he could pour out his troubles, he felt so relieved that he attacked his studies with the vigor necessary to success. Occasionally young boys become discouraged because they do not get along well with their fellows or because they are the butt of practical jokes. If they can be freed from their depression of spirits, they will generally show marked improvement in their work.

It is evident, therefore, that the parents' first duty, if their boy is deficient in his studies, is to diagnose the trouble so that they will know the exact nature of the disease they hope to cure. When they understand the cause of their son's failure, they will be able in conjunction with the school authorities to apply the best remedies. Of course, Fathers and Mothers should consult their boy's teachers and his House Officer — the teacher in charge of his dormitory — or his Division Officer — the teacher who has been assigned to keep in touch with him, if he lives in one of the private houses where there is no instructor. The net result of these interviews and of wise, restrained talks with the young man himself will usually be information that will enable the parents to exercise their power and influence to the best advantage. Many things can be done that are of value under the right circumstances, such as sending the boy to a physician or a wise psychiatrist, having him subjected to special restrictions during study hours (put on Room Probation), having him change his course of studies, arranging for a private tutor, cutting down his allowance of spending money, etc., etc. After such a campaign of investigation the parents will at least have the satisfaction of feeling that they have sought the best available advice and have acted according to their most careful judgment, and they will also in all probability have come to realize that their son is not merely "a boy", but that he is an individual not quite like anyone else on earth and that therefore, to be understood in a new environment, he must be definitely and thoroughly studied.

Happily most parents are not concerned with the distressing problem of how to rescue their offspring from scholastic shipwreck. For the majority the young man's junior year at Andover is a comfort and a pleasure, and they renew their own youth in the joyous contemplation of the vigorous young life for which they are responsible, following with eager interest his vicissitudes and triumphs. If Father and Mother will, however, carefully and prayerfully endeavor to get the point of view of their son, so that they can understand the forces that are molding him, they will gain in their sense of companionship with the absentee, they will increase immeasureably their influence for good in his life, and in time of real need they will be able to render the saving aid that they long to bestow.



CAPTAIN CURTIS WHEELER, '07

Captain Wheeler was killed in an airplane accident
on July 6, 1927

SHADOWS

By Captain Curtis Wheeler, '07

Shadows of clouds on the wind-swept grass,
Under a summer sky,
Where the blackbird calls from the garden walls
And the wind goes sweetly by —
Shadows of clouds and promise of rain,
Promise of rain for the earth again —
What matter if men should die?

Shadows of wings on the pelted earth
A few bare leagues away,
Where the crouching horde of the guns have roared
Since the blood-red break of day.
Shadows of wings of a menacing doom,
Warp of the pattern of death's own loom
Weaving its heedless way.

Shadows of clouds and shadows of wings,
Shadows of death or of rain,
The rain will fall and death must call
And life must begin again.
In the yellow wheat where the scarlet glows
There is never a poppy nor never a rose,
But the scarlet flower of pain.

Blood to bread and the sun to rain
Change and rechange and quicken again,
And whether life sings or death hums low
Swiftly the shadows come and go.

July, 1918, Coulommiers, Isle de France

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INTERESTING TABLE OF RELATIONSHIPS

Fathers and Brothers of Men of This Year

Charles H. and Richard B. Abbott, brothers.

William H. Abell; brother, William I., 1928.

Robert M. Adler; father, Mortimer, 1897.

George H. Alexander; brothers, John, Jr., 1919, Walter, 1926.

Philip K. Allen; father, Philip R., 1892.

Richard M. Allen; brother, Lawrence, 1927.

James B. Ames; grandfather, Nathan D. Abbott, 1873.

Robert G. Anderson; brother, William D., 1926, William F., 1930.

Richard C. Angell; father, Ralph C., 1905.

William B. Avery; father, William B., 1907; brothers, Benjamin F., 1910, Francis B., 1915, Daniel D., 1921.

Frank E. Babcock; brother, Harold K., 1918.

Stuart D. Baird; brother, Dana F., 1928.

Alpheus W. Barbour; father, William T. 1896; brother, William T., 1924.

Herster and Theodore Barres, brothers.

John A. Bassett; father, Frederick P., 1896.

Reuben S. Bassett; brother, Benjamin H., 1927.

Edward L. Bateman; brother, Glen L., 1921.

Harry J. Beardsley; father, Harry J., 1896.

Allen R. Benner; father, Richard S., 1895.

David E. Bigwood; father, David E., 1904; brother, Wycliffe P., 1931.

Foster F. Birch; brothers, William D., 1923, Horace G., 1930.

Paul W. Bliss; brothers, Charles L., 1923, Frederick W., 1927.

Howard A. and John H. Bloombergh, brothers.

Howard L. Bodwell; father, Howard L., 1894.

James H. Brainard; grandfather, Albert S. Manning, 1863; father, James J., 1899; brother, Walter M., 1930.

George P. Braun; father, George P., 1903.

Kenneth M. Brett; father, Charles E., 1888.

Douglas K. Brown; father Douglas K., 1898.

Rodney W. Brown; father, Rodney W., 1906.

Roger D. Brown; grandfather, David H. Brown, 1857.

Joseph A. Bryant; brother, John W., 1926.

Joel W. Burdick; father, Julian, 1898.

Carl von H. Burnham; brothers, Clark J., 1919, DeWitt K., 1923.

Wilson P. Burns; brother, James F., 1921.

James G. Byington; brother, Homer M., 1926.

Samuel S. Caldwell; father, Samuel S., 1895.

Robert D. Case; father, George B., 1890; brother, George B.. 1923.

John M. Cates; father, John M., 1903.

Fletcher C., James C., William C. Chamberlin, brothers.

Charles H. Chapin; father, Charles H., 1904; brother, Richard T., 1931.

Henry R. M. Chorlian; grandfather, Henry Moore, 1848.

Mancel T. Clark; father, Mancel T., 1894.

Charles W. Cooper; grandfather, Charles E. Cooper, 1866.

Abram H. Cornish; father, Abram H., 1891; brother, Charles H., 1924.

Peter B. Cornwall; brother, Sherman D., 1927.

George A. Cowee; father, George A. 1908.

Philip E. Coyle; grandfather, Theodore C. Woodbury, 1870.

Chilton Crane; brother, Edward P., 1923.

Michael J. Crofoot; brother, David, 1927.

Sumner M. Crosby; father, Franklin M., 1893; brother, Franklin M., 1920.

Donald F. D'Arcy; father, Gerald J., 1904.

George B. D'Arcy; brother, Gerald J., 1904.

Horace W. Davis; brother, Phillip W., 1927.

Benton N. and Edmund G. Dearborn, brothers.

John H. Derby; father, John H., 1904.

Walker C. Dodd; brother, Norman, 1918.

Daniel B. Dorman; brothers, Gerald D., 1921, Harry G., 1922.

Samuel W. Downing; brother, William C., 1920.

Frederick E. Drake; brother, James B., 1926.

David A. Dudley; brother, James D., 1925.

John H. Durston; brother, Horace N., 1926.

Isaac W. Dyer; father, Issaac B. C., 1913.

Philip D. Eastman; brother, Anthony D., 1926.

Samuel H. Eaton; father, Theodore, 1890.

Beverly C. D. Edwards; brother, John H., 1922.

Harold S. Edwards; father, Harold S., 1902.

Robert Eiseman; brother, James J., 1926.

Alan S. and Alexander G. Evans, brothers; father, Alan S., 1904.

George M. Fenollosa; brother, Sydney W., 1925.

Kurtz A. Fichthorn; brother, Luke E., 1927.

William Field; father, William H., 1895.

Morton C. Fitch; father, Morton C., 1899.

Robert C. Ford; brother, William R. C., 1923.

William H. Frank; brother, Harry, 1918.

George T. French; great-grandfather, George H. 1838; grandfather, G. Watson, 1877; father, George D., 1905.



Latin Commons in 1866

John R. Fry; father, John R., 1902.

Daniel N. Gage; father, D. Nathan, 1901.

Henry A. Gardner; father, Henry A., 1901.

Fred H. Gordon; father, Fred H., 1902; brother, Lucius R., 1931.

Thomas C. Gordon; father, Thomas C., 1905.

William A. Gould; grandfather, Charles B., 1860; father, William H., 1894.

Robert B. Grandin; father, George W., 1894.

Robert B. Greenough; father, Henry W., 1889; brother, Thomas O., 1928.

Gilbert C. Greenway; father, James C., 1896.

Robert P. Griffing; grandfather, Timothy M., 1860; father, Robert P., 1898.

Benjamin Grosvenor; grandfather, Henry F. Barrows, 1875.

Melvin G. Grover; brother, Elmer J., 1927.

Breard H. Hawks; father, George M., 1898.

Guy S. Hayes; brother, Bartlett H., 1922.

Oliver M. Healey; brother, William T., 1925.

Alvan R. and Robert L. Henry, brothers, 1930.

Hollis B. Hill; father, George Q., 1892.

George R. Hinman; father, George W., 1894.

Philip R. Hirsh; father, Allan M., 1898; brother, Allan M., 1927.

Henry and Stuart T. Hotchkiss, brothers; father, H. Stuart, 1897.

Charles K., Lee P., and Morton A. Howard, brothers.

Gordon W. Ingham; brother, Frederick W., 1920.

Richard Jackson; brother, Otis G., 1922.

Thomas H. Jameson; father, Arthur H., 1888; brother, John D., 1920.

Elfstrom V. F., and Waldemar R. Johnson, brothers.

Philip P. Johnston; father, Henry S., 1892.

Arnold Jones; father, J. Howard, 1903.

Henry B. Joy; father, Henry B., 1883.

Richard P. Joy; father, Richard P., 1890.

Braden B. Kane; brother, Frank P., 1922.

David M. Keedy; brother, Allen, 1925.

William H. Keesling; brother, Francis V., 1926.

David M. and Stanley G. Kellogg, brothers.

George R. Kemp; brother, Louis F., 1925.

Canby and Walter B. Kerr, brothers.

Robert M. Kimball; father, Herbert, 1908.

Walter S. Kimball; father, Charles N. 1899; brother, C. Frayer, 1927.

Allan F. Kitchel; father, Allan F., 1905.

James P. and John A. Lardner, brothers.

Thomas Lasater; brother, Garland M., 1925.

William H. Ledyard; brothers, Augustus C., 1920, Henry, 1920.

John N. LeVine; grandfather, James A. Flanders, 1873; father, John N., 1904.

Frank H. Lindenberg; father, Frank H., 1896.

John T. Lindenberg; father, George W., 1898.

George W. Little; brother, Robert W., 1927.

Kennedy R. Ludlam; brother, George P., 1921.

Seth M. and Thomas H. Lynn, brothers; father, Thomas, 1906.

Francis A. McClellan; father, Percy W., 1885; brothers, Hugh D., 1925, John A., 1926, James T., 1928.

Grant McDougall; father, Alexander M., 1904.

Harold P. Mansfield; brother, George M., 1924.

Theron L. Marsh; brother, Spencer S., 1925.

Leeds Mitchell; father, Leeds, 1896.

Richard T. Mitchell; brother, Walter L., 1927.

James D. and Wilmer B. Morrow, brothers.

Warner G. Morton; father, Seth W., 1902.

John M. and William S. Murray, brothers.

Josiah T. Newcomb; brothers, Henry M., 1924, Wyllys S., 1926.

Dexter Newton; father, Roland S., 1901.

Eliot F. Noyes; father, Atherton, 1881.

James L. Noyes; brother, Harold B., 1920.

Alfred Ogden; father, Alfred T., 1899.

Richard H. O'Kane; brother, William H., 1926.

David M. and John C. Ostrom, brothers.

James H. and Robert P. Page, brothers.

Philbrook T. E. and Stuart D. L. Paine, brothers; brothers, Lansing M., 1914, Ralph D., 1925.

George H. Parsons; brother, Reginald B., 1926.

Norman H. Pearson; brother, Alfred K., 1921.

Leonard G. and Thomas D. Phillipps, brothers; brother, Henry G., 1922.

Frank H. Platt; father, Livingston, 1903.

John C. Prescott; great-grandfather, Richard H. Stearns, 1846.

Alexander F. and James S. Pugh, brothers.

Langdon C. Quimby; father, Allen, 1892; brother, Allen, 1926.

John G. Rawson; brother, Edward S., 1918.

Donald A. Raymond; father, Donald A., 1907.

John S. Redpath; brother, Robert U., 1924.

James A. Remick; brother, Jerome H., 1924.

Thomas B. Rhines; brother, Paul F., 1923.

George C. Richards; father, George C., 1899.

Charles F. and Edward M. Rickard, brothers; brother, James T., 1923.

Pratt Ringland; brother, Joseph P., 1925.

George Ripley; father, Philip F., 1893.

William R. Robertson; brother, Edward L., 1927.

Andrew Y. and Arthur M. Rogers, brothers.

Charles E. Rolfe; brother, Maurice W., 1925.

Benjamin A. and George R. Rowland, brothers.

John C. Rugg; brother, George K., 1927.

Arnold H. Salisbury; father, Charles A., 1895.

Suydam V. Z. Schreiber; father, Tell C., 1898.

Mortimer A. Seabury; grandfather, Joseph B., 1865; father, Mortimer A., 1905.

Neville B. Shea; brothers, Thomas M., 1925, Charles A., 1928.

Frank L. Sheldon; father, Paul S., 1903.

William G. Sheldon; great-grandfather, John P. Gulliver, 1836; grandfather, William C. Gulliver, 1865; father, Charles, 1887.

Roland H. Sherman; brother, Edgar J., 1922.

Ivar L. Sjostrom; brother, Robert L., 1916.

Carleton H. Smith; father, Paul S., 1898.

Carroll F. Smith; father, Forster H., 1895.

David G. Smith; brother, Stephen L., 1930.

Edwin R. Smith; brother, Rowland H., 1924.

William Smyth; grandfather, Newman, 1859; father, Nathan A., 1893.

Arthur R. and Frederick C. Stebbins, brothers; grandfather, Henry H., 1858; father, Henry H., 1900; brother, Henry H., 1927.

Cyril Sumner; father, Cyril, 1903.

Amos L. Taylor; father, Amos L., 1898.

John F. and Varnum Taylor, brothers; father, Warner V., 1896.

Augustus P. Thompson; father, Augustus P., 1892.

LeGrand L. Thurber; brother, Francis B., 1926.

Horace G. Torbert; father, Horace G., 1889.

John P. Torrey; father, John P., 1892.

Frank and Henry Townend, brothers.

William K. Townsend father, George H., 1904.

Wainwright Tuttle; father, Joseph N., 1880.

Horace A. Wadsworth; father, Alexander H., 1897.

Brevoort Walden; brother, Howard T., 1926.

Thomas and William D. Walker, brothers.

Deryck H. Waring; father, David C., 1909.

Charles D. Weyerhaeuser; father, Fred E., 1892; brother, Frederick, 1925.

Woolsey M. Wheeler; brother, Mayland M., 1928.

Peregrine White; father, Samuel P., 1891.

Hedge Wickwire; father, Theodore H., 1898; brother, Theodore H., 1925.

Jonathan C. Willey; brother, Joseph C., 1926.

John R. and Winthrop B. Wing, brothers.

Stewart G. Wolf; grandfather, Timothy M. Griffing, 1860; brother, George V., 1926.

David G. Wood; brother, Robert J., 1924.

Joseph H. Worrall; father, Charles A., 1894.

Robert E. Worth; brothers, Charles B., 1927, John S., 1925.

Robert P. Young; brother, Charles W., 1920.



THE MEMORIAL TOWER

REMINISCENCES OF ANDOVER

NOTE: The *Bulletin* hopes to publish, from time to time, biographical sketches of former members of the faculty, as well as of alumni, combined with their reminiscences of the school during their stay here. There are many men, once students or teachers at Andover, who are filling positions of the highest importance away from the Hill. No doubt, many Andover graduates who lived with or studied under these men will be glad to hear of their present whereabouts and occupation. The first three sketches appear in this issue.

CHARLES CHRISTOPHER MIEROW
Instructor in Latin
1908-09

Charles Christopher Mierow, who taught Latin at Andover in the year 1908-09, is now president of Colorado College, Colorado Springs. He was born in New York in 1883, and took his Ph.D. at Princeton in 1908. After leaving Andover he was for seven years instructor in Classics at Princeton, and in 1916 was appointed Professor of Classical Languages and Literature at Colorado College, succeeding the late Dr. M. C. Gile, who was also a former member of the Andover faculty. On June 10, 1925, he was elected President, and was inaugurated on December 5, 1925. At the Semi-Centennial Celebration of the University of Colorado at Boulder, on November 4, 1927, he received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

President Mierow writes:

I have never ceased to rejoice at the good fortune which decreed that my first teaching experience should be secured at Phillips Academy in Andover. Immediately after completing my graduate work at Princeton, I was appointed by Principal Stearns as Instructor in Latin for the year 1908-09 in the absence of Mr. J. L. Phillips.

My place of abode was number two in the Brick House, located at 207 Main St., on the very summit of Andover Hill. Old boys will remember its three stories of winding hallways (with an unexpected change of level in the darkest portion of the building), its two bath rooms, and the indomitable efficiency of its loyal janitor and caretaker — Dave Cuthbert! Here I was placed in charge of 32 boys, all of whom were expected to be in their rooms and at work between the hours of 8 and 10 p.m. I have a vivid recollection of the embarrassment occasioned by my failure during the first few weeks to recognize those of my charges who happened to be in the wrong room at the right time!

One of the outstanding impressions of the first day I spent in the Brick House, before school opened and while the boys were returning from their summer vacation, is that of a crackling sound just outside my door, mingled with the shuffling of feet, a vague, somewhat distant aroma of pepper, and an accompaniment of sneezes and laughter. I wisely elected to remain within my room.

Another notable occasion is indicated by the following entry in my "Line a Day" diary for Thursday, March 4, 1909: "Latin Club Lecture on Italy by Domincovich (Riot in the Brick House!). The exclamation point within the brackets seems to indicate that the Instructor in Charge was able to see the humor of the situation even at the time of writing. At all events there was a certain dramatic appropriateness about returning from an illustrated address on the ruins of ancient Rome to find the halls of the Brick House literally covered with the ruins (modern) of certain pieces of plaster of Paris statuary. The next morning witnessed the spectacle of a long line of boys — inhabitants of the floor which had been the scene of battle — busily engaged in mopping up the debris under Dave Cuthbert's exultant eye.

Perhaps most vivid of all is the recollection of a night when the young Princetonian in charge of order and decorum within the precincts of the Brick House was awakened from a sound sleep somewhere near midnight by sounds of revelry below. Worst of all there were strains of familiar Yale songs and sundry cheers for Old Eli! Hastily arrayed in bathrobe and slippers, he essayed to make his way noiselessly down the stairs in the dark. In vain! One false step, and there ensued a most undignified scramble and clatter. The bottom once reached — and in record time — he made his way to the door of the room whence the merriment proceeded but was stayed on the threshold by a voice from within which said clearly and distinctly: "Well, fellows, let's close this session with a good locomotive for Princeton!" The cheer was given with real zest and enthusiasm and the now mollified instructor returned quietly to his rest, with a new respect for the tact and ingenuity of his young charges.

I taught my first class in Room 7 of the old Academy Building and still remember my surprise at the position of the teacher's desk — at the side of the room, instead of in front and facing the boys. The subject was Beginners'

Latin, the hour 5:07 in the afternoon. May I call the roll?

Bartlett, E. R.	Smith, F. W.
Foley, H. P.	Stone, George
French, C. H.	Stone, V.
Hudson, P.	Tompkins, B. A.
Lawrason, L.	Whipple, H. C
Manning, F. J.	Williams, A. L.

More than once, during the first few weeks as I gazed out of the window looking toward West Parish, while the boys were busily engaged in written work at the blackboard, I said to myself: "Well, here I am, really teaching at last!" It was a wonderful experience. I was most fortunate in having an unusually



C. C. MIEROW

bright and willing group of students — as I think "Colonel" Poynter will admit. I recall his satisfaction at their work — and my own at his verdict — on an occasion when he taught the class for me. I still treasure a cup sent to me by this group a full year after I left Phillips Academy and inscribed:

Presented to
CHARLES C. MIEROW
By the
Five O'Clock Class
of
Phillips Andover
as an expression
of their esteem and respect.

I taught twenty hours a week in all: six hours of Beginners' Latin and fourteen hours of Caesar. In the spring my Beginners were ready to start their reading, and it was then that I secured a greater familiarity with the Gallic War than I had ever dreamed possible!

I was greatly impressed by the frequency of "ratings" — three in the fall term, two each in the winter and spring terms — and by the long sessions at the end of each term and on the eve of vacation when the entire faculty assembled in that pleasant room on the upper floor of the Archaeology Building to go over the name and scholastic record of every boy in school. Andover's reputation for scholarship and serious work is builded on a solid foundation of fact.

On Sundays I chaperoned fifty boys to church — at Trinity Episcopal Church in the village. My left ear retains to this day some traces of frost bite undergone "in line of duty" one Sunday in winter when we had a severe snow storm in zero weather.

The fellowship I enjoyed with other members of the faculty stands out as one of my pleasantest memories of Andover days: suppers at the home of Mr. Sanborn and his mother; the Thanksgiving spread in Poynter's room — and a wonderful southern ham; long walks to Prospect Hill, to Lawrence, to Foster's Pond, to North Andover and Wilson's Pond, to Lowell even. There was an occasional evening of bridge, a skating party at Pomp's Pond with a game of baseball on ice, and dances at the November Club House and at the Punchard School.

The time would fail me if I sought even to catalog the high spots of school life in that notable year: the Andover-Exeter football game, in which we were victorious by the score of 12-0; the Commons' Stag Dance at the gym; the annual dual track meet in which we defeated Exeter 49-47; the dedication of Plimpton Playing Fields at Exeter on Saturday, June 5, 1909 — when Exeter was the victor in baseball by a score of 5 to 3.

All this is ancient history. A far greater and more beautiful Phillips Academy adorns the Hill today. But it was with a peculiar sense of satisfaction and well-being that I visited Andover in the spring of 1926 and found many a good friend of eighteen years before still serving faithfully and effectively in the Academy faculty: Forbes, Poynter, Leonard, French, Bancroft, Sawyer, Fuess, Benner, Freeman, Graham, Page — to mention only those whom I saw in the few hours of my stay.

It is, to my mind, this splendid faculty to which the Academy is primarily indebted for all that it has been able to accomplish for its

students and for the cause of true democratic education in America over so long a period of time. And the supreme credit for the new and greater Andover of the present day belongs, of course, to that outstanding leader, scholar and gentleman — the idol of every Andover boy and the example of all that a teacher and administrator should be — Dr. Alfred E. Stearns

ROBERT PORTER KEEP

Instructor in Latin, French, and German 1903-17

Robert Porter Keep, who was instructor in Latin and French from 1903 to 1905 and Head of the German Department from 1905 to 1917, is now Principal of Miss Porter's School at Farmington, Connecticut. This famous school for young ladies was founded by Mr. Keep's great aunt, the sister of President Porter of Yale, and in 1917 Mr. Keep left Andover to take charge of it. He was born at Easthampton, Massachusetts, in 1882, and received his B.A. from Yale in 1903. He has also studied at Geneva and Munich.

Mr. Keep writes:

It was my good fortune to be a member of the faculty of Phillips Academy from 1903 to 1917, a significant period in the school's history. Dr. Stearns had just been made principal when I joined the teaching staff and important changes in the school soon followed. Within a short space of time the last of the Commons disappeared and one dormitory after another was built, with the result that, in spite of the greatly increased enrollment, a far larger proportion of the boys lived under school roofs each year. Then came the acquisition of the Theological Seminary property, which gave the school added dormitory accommodations and other equipment of tremendous importance. The library, now such an essential element in the school's work, came into existence. At this time also began the organization of alumni and the re-awakening of their interest in the school with the beginning of the Alumni Fund.

In the field of athletics an amazing change took place. Instead of intensive coaching for the few boys of the "varsity" squads in baseball, football and track and desultory sport for the majority, there came organized athletics for all boys and new branches of sport were introduced to make this possible. The gift of Brothers' Field and the building of the swimming pool fell within this period, and soccer, cross-country running, lacrosse, wrestling and boxing were added to the list of available athletics, with the result that every boy found some sane and sensible outlet for his energies.

WALTER HUSTON LILLARD

Instructor in English and Assistant to the Principal 1907-16

Walter Huston Lillard, who was at Andover as instructor in English and assistant to the Principal from 1907 to 1916, is now Headmaster of Tabor Academy at Marion, Massachusetts. He was born in Paris, Illinois, in 1881. Dartmouth gave him his B.S. in 1905 and his A.M. in 1910. At Andover he was the first faculty football coach, and his success is witnessed by five straight victories before a series of lean years set in. He was also the first teacher to have charge of Williams Hall.



Bachrach

WALTER HUSTON LILLARD

Since 1916 he has been Headmaster at Tabor Academy, developing it along nautical lines so that the boys sail their own boats, take cruises on the larger boat belonging to the school, and also cruise during vacations on steamers such as those belonging to the United Fruit Company.

Mr. Lillard writes:

I welcome most heartily the opportunity of sending cordial greetings to the many boy friends who worked and played with me at Andover. Some of them are young fathers now, but they will always remain boys to me.

Also to the Old Guard of the faculty may I express my warmest regards and everlasting gratitude. Such pals as Jimmie Graham, Arch Freeman, and Bobbie Keep saved my life more than once. As I look back at my first experiences, during the early Alfredian period, I feel great sympathy for the boys whom I attempted to teach. They taught me far more, although in the fascinating subject of boyology twenty years of study have put me only part way through the first chapter.

When you ask for interesting anecdotes I think first in terms of blue-jerseyed football fighters. There passes in review as fine a battalion of soldiers as ever went into action on any field of sports. Many times during my eight campaigns those young true-blues won their battles on straight pluck and morale. I recall Dick Merritt's invincible spirit in the 9 to 6 game with Exeter. Dick was on crutches with a bad ankle until two days before the game. We put him in for the kick-off to win his letter because he was captain; but he put himself in for the whole game so successfully that he inspired his team into beating Exeter out of a bonfire.

Some of the best fun we had in football was in seeing the big-footed and loose-jointed cubs discover their power after being sufficiently mauled as a scrub. When Trevor Hogg first reported, his feet and hands just wouldn't play ball together. In that 180 pounds of clumsiness it was hard to foresee the power of his following year. But he became one of our best linemen, not to mention his later success at Princeton, where he was captain and All-America stuff. The Russell brothers also fooled us. At first they did not know which goal to defend, but their pioneer strength was so effective later that their opponents wished they had remained in Nova Scotia.

As a different kind of victory story I think first of Bill Taylor. When he first attempted the Andover program, he just flopped around and piled up both cuts and demerits. Yet there were sure signs of his potential power. With the supreme test of the War were revealed his skill as a flying ace and his true nobility. Then we were all proud of his Andover rearing. Bill was a most inspiring example of upward progress — an eagle who flew far beyond our vision.

In a short review of any one of the fifteen decades of Andover history it is impossible to name even a small percentage of the boys and masters who have built up the renown of the School. Their very souls have been merged in the life stream of one of America's great institutions. Here is a wealth of fellowship that will remain an eternal inspiration.

WANDERER

I've left you alone, my one dear love,
To go and face the weather;
What else was there that I could do,
We couldn't go on together.

Swift of foot and free of heart,
I must meet each rising sun,
There are so many things to do
That never can be done.

I've left you all our memories,
And given you back our songs,
And buried our love a six feet down,
(Where a love that's dead belongs.)

I gave my lute to a shepherd lad,
And gave him a penny to play,
And the thing he played to speed my feet
Was, Over the Hills and Far Away.

So I must face the wind and rain,
And go if it's wet or dry,
And can not give you a reason, dear,
For only God knows why!

JOHN HOMER DYE



GEORGE WASHINGTON HALL

MR. MOOREHEAD'S EXPEDITION DISCOVERS INDIAN SKELETONS AND INTERESTING OBJECTS NEAR HAVANA, ILLINOIS

Since last April an archaeological expedition in the interests of the University of Illinois has been at work on the Cahokia Mounds near East St. Louis, and more recently in the Illinois Valley, near Havana, Illinois.

Quite a number of burials were discovered in a mound owned by Mrs. Anna Neteler. A rather unusual method of burial was observed in this tumulus. A number of large, leaf-shaped implements made of flint, and varying from seven to nine inches in length, broad and finely chipped, were placed on the surface, laid flat and with edges slightly overlapping. The flints covered a space approximately five feet in length and two in width. Upon these was laid the skeleton. Usually the ground was burned until quite hard and the burials were made on that burned floor. But in these instances the floor of the grave was composed of large flints. The total number of discs in the five graves was one hundred and thirty-two. The material is thought to come from quarries at Little River, Tennessee. Other skeletons occurred in the mound but, with the exception of one, none of them could be preserved, although great care was exercised. Human jaws (lower maxillary), presumably of enemies, had been ground down, perforated, and used as ornaments. Quite a number accompanied the burials. There were also bear tusks of large size which had been cleverly split in two by the Indians, thus making two ornaments out of one tooth.

Several copper hatchets, weighing from one-quarter to as much as nine pounds; a broad copper headband, some four inches wide and eight or nine inches long; and quite a number of pottery vessels were also found. While the pottery is somewhat broken, it can be restored. There is one jar in black and red — very unusual in the upper Mississippi Valley — and its presence suggests contact with a culture far to the South.

Underneath this mound was a heavy layer of decayed unio shells and village site debris indicating occupation as a resident place long before the mound was constructed. The disintegration of the shells and infiltration of ashes etc., seem to have caused the formation of a rather thick, hard layer almost cement-like in character. Samples of this have been sent the Department of Chemistry and Geology of the University of Illinois for observation and analysis.

There are seven or eight mounds in the group on the Neteler estate, and one in particular is in the form of a bird — possibly an eagle. It is quite a variation from the well known bird effigy mounds of Wisconsin and Michigan — they being rather long and slender. The Indians had in mind, apparently, the eagle in flight when constructing the effigy at Havana. Careful survey measurements, as well as drawings, were made. It is only four or five feet high, and covered by trees. It was therefore difficult to photograph, although a good picture could be taken from the air. Pits were carefully excavated and filled, in order that no damage be done to the ancient mound. However, no burial or "ceremonial altars" were discovered. In the Illinois River Valley, between Utica and Alton, there are numerous mounds and village sites. Unfortunately the spirit of "commercial" collecting is rampant in the region, and already two or three so-called log tombs have been dug out by ignorant persons, without records as to the contents of these interesting ancient vaults. Although the survey, under the direction of Dr. Warren K. Moorehead and Engineer Jay L. B. Taylor, who was personally in charge all the time since April, tested a number of mounds with eight-inch extension augers, it was unable to find another log tomb. This is most unfortunate because the log tombs constitute an entirely different culture and seem to mark the existence of a highly developed tribe which is confined to a limited area. This supposition is based on not merely the method of burial but the character of objects found within the tombs. Without going into wearisome detail, it would be well to mention that no pottery is found in the vaults; that these tombs are composed of heavy timber and enclose a space 6 x 10, or 8 x 12 feet.

It is to be hoped that explorations in the valley will be continued next spring or summer. Mr. Taylor endeavored through meetings of citizens to impress on the people the necessity of preserving these ancient remains. Dr. Moorehead also addressed several groups along similar lines.

A large mammoth was found by two ditch diggers near Liverpool. Although the survey endeavored to persuade these men to have either the University of Illinois, or the State Museum at Springfield, take charge of so important a discovery, it was impossible to control the situation and the nine-foot tusks, skull and other important bones were virtually destroyed. The survey suggests that a law be passed through the Legislature similar to that one in force in the state of Ohio, whereby the state can prevent the destruction of important archaeological or historical monuments by ignorant persons.



OFFICIALS OF THE 1898 BASEBALL TEAM

A. E. Stearns, Coach; E. A. Fowler, Scorer; L. D. Warddell, Captain; T. C. Schreiber, Manager

PLANS FOR THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY

During the past autumn, the various committees concerned with arranging for the 150th anniversary have held frequent meetings, with the result that plans have taken a more definite shape. The Executive Committee in charge is made up of Alfred E. Stearns (Chairman), Alfred L. Ripley, Charles H. Forbes, James C. Sawyer, and Claude M. Fuess (Secretary), and a tentative program, prepared by this committee and formally approved by the Board of Trustees, has already been mailed to every alumnus, together with a return envelope and a card on which each graduate has been asked to indicate whether or not he expects to be present on May 18 and 19. Many of these cards have not yet been sent in, and the Executive Committee will be very grateful if those who have not yet done so will mail them to the Secretary at Andover. The information which they furnish is badly needed for the guidance of the Executive Committee.

The schedule of events as outlined calls for the opening of the program on Friday, May 18, with an Address of Welcome by the Headmaster, followed by responses from three distinguished graduates. Next in order will be the Historical Address, by some Andover man yet to be determined. Walter Prichard Eaton, '96, has consented to write and deliver a poem for the occasion. Later in the afternoon there will be a reception and tea on the lawn within the new quadrangle, with dancing for those who care to indulge. In the evening will be held the various class reunion dinners at different places on the campus; and at eight-thirty the guests will form for a torchlight parade, which will march around the Hill pausing at points of interest. The day will end officially with group singing on the portico of Samuel Phillips Hall, under the direction of Frank H. Simmons, '94, and a corps of able assistants.

On the morning of Saturday, May 19, there will be an academic parade, in which the presidents of Yale, Harvard, Princeton, Cornell, Columbia, Amherst, Williams, Bowdoin, Brown, Dartmouth, McGill, and other colleges and universities have already promised to participate. Invitations for this event are being sent to the head of every important educational institution in the United States. At ten-thirty there will be an address in the quadrangle by a distinguished guest of the occasion. The luncheon will be held at noon, in the Case Memorial Building, which will accommodate at tables on the floor approximately two thousand people. Overflow luncheons, if necessary, can be held in the Borden Gymnasium and in Bulfinch Hall. The speakers at the luncheon have not yet been settled upon, but they will probably include a prominent Englishman and another representative of the English schools, as well as some well-known American statesmen and educators. Following this luncheon, there will be a track meet with the Phillips Exeter Academy, at which the Exeter undergraduate body will appear in a body, and which will be animated by all the excitement which characterizes a contest between the two famous institutions. The evening will be devoted to informal gatherings and reminiscences.

The Housing Committee, headed by Mr. John L. Phillips, is already at work and, in spite of some natural difficulties, is making distinct progress. Many of the citizens of the town have generously offered to open their houses for guests; and some of the dormitories will undoubtedly be vacated by the students and turned over to the alumni. Mr. Frederick E. Newton, Chairman of the Class Reunion Committee, has been organizing the reunions of the various classes and arranging for their headquarters. No rooms can be assured to those who do not send in their names at once on the cards provided for the purpose.

In connection with the general program, some interesting projects are being started. A new book, *Men of Andover*, containing sketches of famous persons connected with Phillips Academy, has been prepared by Claude M. Fuess and will shortly be published by the Yale University Press. A volume of views of the school, showing all the new buildings, is also contemplated, and it may be ready by the date of the celebration. The *Pot-Pourri*, or undergraduate annual, is planning a special edition, dealing with all phases of student life; and the *Phillipian*, the student semi-weekly newspaper, will also appear in attractive form for the occasion. Other pamphlets of an historica and illustrative character are also being discussed, and the Publicity Committee will see that articles appear from time to time in the newspapers of the East.

Realizing the importance of the coming celebration, the Directors of the Alumni Fund,

at their annual meeting on Wednesday, December 8, in New York City, voted to raise this year the minimum amount of $50,000, and suggested to the Trustees that a part of the sum secured should be devoted to defraying the expenses of the Sesquicentennial. The Directors also resolved that every effort should be made to securing at least three thousand subscribers. It is their hope, at the luncheon on Saturday, May 19, it may be possible to announce that the number of alumni contributing to the Alumni Fund is not only larger than ever before but also greater than that which any other school has ever been able to enroll.

Formal invitations will be sent out to alumni and guests early in March. Meanwhile the plans may be modified, and announcements will be sent out from time to time giving information as to what is going on. A more complete program with full details of every kind, will be printed in the *Bulletin* for April.

General School Interests

New Dormitory to Be Started in the Spring

The Trustees have recently announced an anonymous gift of $300,000 to be used for the construction of a new brick dormitory, which will be called Paul Revere Hall in memory of that distinguished patriot's association with Phillips Academy. The donor, who wishes his name witheld for the present, desires that the income from the rental of rooms in the new dormitory be used in part to establish another teaching foundation. This foundation has been assigned by the Trustees to Professor Allen R. Benner, who has been Teacher of Greek at Andover since 1892.

The new building, which will accommodate sixty boys and two unmarried instructors, is to be situated to the south and a little to the east of Samuel F. B. Morse Hall, thus forming the eastern side of what is to be a new quadrangle between Salem Street and Pearson Hall. Plans for this dormitory are now being made by Charles A. Platt of New York, and the ground has already been broken. By May 18 and 19 of next spring, when the school will celebrate its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary, the building should be well under way.

Samuel F. B. Morse Hall Nearing Completion

On a spot which last spring was grassy lawn now rises, complete in all its outward aspects, the new Morse Science Building. To those who have watched from day to day, the rapidity with which this new structure, completing the south side of the main quadrangle, has gone up, seems almost incredible. Inside there is still much to do in the way of installing furniture and apparatus, placing blackboards, and connecting up water, gas, and electricity. But from the outside the new building with its simple Colonial architecture, and with the slopes about it smoothly graded off, seems already like a familiar part of the landscape. When ready for occupancy in the Spring term, Morse Hall will be one of the most completely equipped science buildings possessed by any school. There will be large and airy laboratories and lecture halls for chemistry and physics, a room for mechanical drawing, and a number of aquariums where the biology department may keep living specimens. No thought nor effort has been spared to make the new building adequate for years to come.

Some New Portraits

The Andover collection of portraits of distinguished alumni, former teachers and trustees, and founders has been very much enlarged during the past few months. Through the generosity of an anonymous donor, Mr. Alexander James, the well-known Boston artist, has been employed to make copies of several portraits of Andover men. Among these are the portrait of Josiah Quincy, by Sargent, now in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts; of Josiah Quincy, Jr., by Page, hanging in the rooms of the Bostonian Society; of Robert Rantoul, Jr., by Southard, owned by the Commonwealth and hanging in the Senate Chamber; of Colonel John Phillips, owned by the Misses Agnes and Gertrude Brooks, of North Andover; of Madame Phoebe Foxcroft Phillips, owned by Miss Alice B. Stevens, of Brookline; and of Mayor John Phillips, by Samuel F. B. Morse, owned by Mrs. E. Allan



Charles A. Platt, Architect

PAUL REVERE HALL
The New Dormitory

Peirce, of Waltham. The courtesy of the owners in permitting copies to be made of the originals has been very much appreciated. In addition, copies are being made of two portraits of members of the Washington family who attended Andover: one of Howell Lewis, Washington's nephew, and another of George Corbin Washington, his grand-nephew. These copies are being made by Mr. George Bernhard Meyer, of Baltimore. As rapidly as these pictures are completed, they are being hung in George Washington Hall, with the numerous other paintings already located there.

Books on English Schools

During his trip to England last spring, Mr. Sawyer made a rare collection of books and prints for Phillips Academy. Having found that even the great libraries of Yale, Harvard, Princeton, and other universities had very few books on the subject of English schools, Mr. Sawyer thought that a collection of this type would be an interesting and valuable acquisition for Andover.

After great difficulty Mr. Sawyer assembled about two hundred volumes, believed to be the largest collection of the kind in this country. As many of them were out of print, they could only be secured by a careful search through London and the small towns where the schools are located. The set, which is kept in the new Trustees' Room, contains histories and novels about the foremost English "public" schools, such as Eton, Harrow, Rugby, and Winchester.

At the expense of about a thousand dollars, Mr. Sawyer also bought five or six old prints depicting English school life in the early nineteenth century. The two most interesting are of Eton and Rugby. The former shows the boys of the school gathered on the hill, or "ad montem", to hand in the contributions they had solicited from passers-by with the purpose of helping the leader of the school through college. The latter shows that famous football game at Rugby in which one of the players picked up the ball and ran with it in violation of the rules, thus originating the game as played today.

Faculty Notes

Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns has preached during the past term at Rutgers University and at Hackley School. Among his public addresses have been the following: before the meeting of the Presbyterian Synod at Albany, N. Y., the Woman's Club of Hartford, Connecticut, the Men's Club of the Congregational Church, Hartford, the students of the Hartford Public High School, the Harvard Freshman Convocation at Cambridge, the opening of the Brooks School in North Andover. Headmaster Stearns has also attended the Trustees' meetings at Amherst College and The Hill School, the meeting of the Executive Committee of the College Entrance Examination Board, and the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees of Amherst College.

Mr. Virgil D. Harrington has completely recovered from the serious accident which it was feared last spring might cripple him permanently.

On Monday evening, October 31, Mr. Lawrence V. Roth of the History department gave an illustrated lecture before the Andover Historical Society on "The Influence of Geography on the History of the United States with Special Emphasis on New England." Mr. Roth recently attended a council meeting of the New England History Teachers' Association to plan a program for the fall meeting.

On October 15, Mr. L. C. Newton represented Phillips Academy at the inauguration of Headmaster Charles H. Breed, at Blair Academy, Blairstown, Pennsylvania.

Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Camilla Paula Weber to Mr. Winfield Michael Sides. Miss Weber resides in Chicago and is the daughter of Mrs. Marguerita Weber of Frankfurt-am-Main, Germany. Mr. Sides is a graduate of Penn State, Class of 1915, and, since his service in the World War, has been an Instructor of Mathematics at the Academy.

Dr. Claude M. Fuess has been appointed by President Faunce as a member of the Board of Visitors at Brown University in the Department of English. He has recently completed a chapter on "Daniel Webster", for Professor Albert Bushnell Hart's *Commonwealth History of Massachusetts*. Dr. Fuess's book *Men of Andover*, a collection of biographical sketches published from time to time in the *Bulletin*, will appear in February, 1928, under the imprint of the Yale University Press. Dr. Fuess spoke on November 30, in Lawrence, before the members of the Steuben Society of that city.

At the annual fall meeting of the New England Association of Teachers of English, held on December 9 and 10, in Springfield, Massachusetts, Dr. Fuess presided over the various sessions, as President of the Association, and Mr. Arthur W. Leonard read a paper giving



Junior Class, P. S. '79

Front row: Banfield, Parlin, Amsden, Bond, Stephens, Sapp
Second row: McQuesten, Stone, Crocker, Beal
Third row: Phippen, Brown, Rahm
Fourth row: Boutwell, Webster, next unidentified
Standing: Professor McCurdy, Professor Skeel

arguments against the inclusion of a question on formal grammar on the College Board Comprehensive Examination in English.

Registration Statistics

For the last six or seven years there has been very little variation in the number of boys in attendance at Phillips Academy. The Preliminary List for 1927-28 gives the number as 631, divided as follows: Seniors, 183; Upper Middlers, 178; Lower Middlers, 164; Juniors, 106. For some time it has been the policy to encourage those boys who plan to come to Andover for more than one year rather than for their senior year alone. The results of this policy are seen in this year's registration, for the three upper classes are almost of a size and there is no great preponderance of numbers in the senior class as has often happened in years gone by. The representation by states is as follows:

Massachusetts	183
New York	122
Pennsylvania	44
New Jersey	43
Connecticut	37
Illinois	35
Maine	15
Michigan	14
New Hampshire	13
California	10
Ohio	9
Colorado	6
Texas	6
Wisconsin	6
District of Columbia	5
Rhode Island	5
Minnesota	4
Missouri	4
Vermont	4
Virginia	4
West Virginia	4
Washington	4
Delaware	3
Georgia	3
Indiana	3
Kentucky	3
Nebraska	3
Tennessee	3
Kansas	2
Iowa	2
Oklahoma	2
Alabama	1
Arkansas	1

North Dakota	1
Florida	1
Louisiana	1
Maryland	1
Montana	1
New Mexico	1
Oregon	1
Utah	1
Hawaii	1
Philippine Islands	1
South Africa	1
Canada	3
China	1
Colombia	2
Costa Rica	1
Cuba	1
Egypt	3
Italy	1
Japan	1
Korea	1
Mexico	1
Syria	2
Total	631

Music Notes

An innovation in the musical life of the school this year, thanks to the superb new organ, is the half hour of music before the moving pictures on Saturday evenings in the auditorium. During the fall, Dr. Pfatteicher has played selections from operas such as Faust, Carmen, and William Tell, after which popular songs have been thrown upon the screen, and there has been hearty singing, accompanied by the organ, for fifteen or twenty minutes. The students apparently get great enjoyment from the experiment and look forward to the song period, which may afford a real opportunity for the cultivation of folk-song singing.

This year the choir is larger than ever before in the history of the school, there being about one hundred members on the roll, and among them some extremely good voices. When Dr. Pfatteicher speaks next spring at the Sunday afternoon series at the Boston Public Library on "The Modern Renaissance in Church Music", it is hoped that a number of the choir will assist by singing examples of classical church music.

For the winter term there is planned the finest series of concerts ever held in Andover. On January 12, the Flonzaley Quartet will give the second concert on the James C. Sawyer Foundation, Admission to this concert will be free to the student body and to others by invitation only. On January 27, Mr. Sergei Rachmaninoff will play a piano recital, and on February 15, Mr. Pablo Casals, the greatest of the cellists, will be the visiting artist.

On the Saturday evenings of the winter term Dr. Pfatteicher plans to continue the operatic selections, playing especially motifs from the Wagnerian operas. There will, of course, be a continuation of the informal student singing. On Sunday afternoons there will be a series of organ recitals in the chapel, each Sunday being devoted to the compositions of one of the great classical composers. On Wednesday afternoons during the winter term there will be in the auditorium a series of talks on the history and appreciation of music, illustrated by lantern slides, Ampico piano player, phonograph, organ, voice, and, it is hoped, by an orchestra, which has recently been organized in the neighborhood. Dr. Pfatteicher's subjects for these talks are as follows:

January 11 — Handel and the Oratorio.
January 18 — Hayden and the Sonata.
January 25 — Mozart and Chamber Music.
February 1 — Beethoven and the Symphony
February 8 — Schubert and the Lied.
February 15—Chopin and the Dance.
February 22—Berlioz and the Orchestra.
February 29—Wagner and the Opera.
March 7 — Brahms and Romanticism.
March 14 — Debussy and Impressionism.

On January 21, the Musical Clubs make their annual visit to Rogers Hall in Lowell, and on the evening before the Anniversary celebration the Musical Clubs of Bradford and Phillips will sing Mendelssohn's very tuneful cantata, *The Hymn of Praise.*

Concert by Madame Sundelius

One of the pleasantest musical evenings enjoyed by the school for a long time was the concert given on October 15, by Madame Sundelius of the Metropolitan Opera Company, singing under the auspices of the Combined Musical Clubs. The charm and naturalness of Madame Sundelius won the hearts of all, while her voice had to an unusual degree that quality of combined sweetness and power which marks the true artist. Two large bouquets, tributes to her delightful personality

and lovely voice, were presented to Madame Sundelius at the close of the concert.

The program:

I	
Sortita d'Ofelia (from Amleto)	*Faccio*
L'Oiseau bleue	*Daleroze*
So Sweet is She	*Old English*
Oh, no, John, no	*Old English*
II	
Hat dich die Liebe beruht	*Marx*
Ständchen	*Strauss*
In the Boat	*Greig*
On the Billows	*Greig*
Encore	
III	
Mi Chiamanto Mimi (from Boheme)	*Puccini*
Musetta's Waltz (from Boheme)	*Puccini*
Encore: The Fairy Pipers	
Encore: The Birth of the Morn	
IV	
Children of the Moon	*Remick-Warren*
Last night the Nightingale woke me	*Kjerulf*
The Song of the Palanquin Bearers	*Shaw*
She stands there smiling	*Lieurance*
May Magic	*Anne Stratton*
Encore: By the Waters of Minnetonka	
Encore: Swedish Folk Song	
Encore: Lindy	

Carillon Recital

On the evening of September 23, Andover was fortunate in having two very distinguished members of the Carillon Society of Mechlin, Belgium, as guests. M. Denyn, the carilloneur, gave an hour's recital on the Memorial Tower Bells, which was largely attended by townspeople and students. Following the recital M. Verheyden, the secretary of the Society of Carilloneurs, gave a very interesting lecture on the "Streets of Mechlin".

Academy Preachers for the Winter Term

Jan. 15 — Rev. John Timothy Stone, D.D., Fourth Presbyterian Church, Chicago

Jan. 22 — Dean Charles R. Brown, Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn.

Jan. 29 — Morning: Rev. Stuart L. Tyson, D.D., New York City
Vespers: Rev. James Gordon Gilkey, South Congregational Church, Springfield

Feb. 5 — Rev. William P. Schell, Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, New York City

Feb. 12 — Rev. Sidney Lovett, Mount Vernon Church, Boston

Feb. 19 — Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, D.D., Newton Centre.

Feb. 26 — Dean Charles R. Brown, Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn.

March 4 — Rt. Rev. Nathaniel S. Thomas, Philadelphia, Pa.

March 11 — Rev. Arthur Howe, The Taft School, Watertown, Conn.

March 18 — Morning: Rev. Boynton Merrill, The Second Church in Newton, West Newton
Vespers: Dr. Alfred E. Stearns

The Phillips Club

The Phillips Club has been enjoying an unusually stimulating series of lectures this fall. On October 31, Mr. Henry S. Hall described with lantern slides his ascent of Mount Logan, the second highest peak in North America. Dr. J. Dellinger Barney, the distinguished Boston physician and surgeon, spoke on December 5 on "Some Recent Tendencies in Surgical Practice". "Contemporary Scientific Research" was the subject of Dr. Edwin E. Slosson, author of "Creative Chemistry" and other popular treatises on scientific subjects, who spoke on December 12. On December 14, Mr. Eugene Randolph Smith, Headmaster of the Beaver Country Day School and a leader in the so-called "Progressive Education Movement" spoke on "Present Day Educational Tendencies". Evenings such as the above afford members of the faculty and their friends very enjoyable opportunities to meet in an informal way and to discuss subjects of general interest.

The officers of the Phillips Club for this year are:

President, Professor Allen R. Benner
Secretary, Mr. Frederic W. H. Stott
Treasurer, Mr. Frank O'Brien

The Entertainment committee is composed of Claude M. Fuess (Chairman), Warren K. Moorehead, and Horace M. Poynter.

Andover Leads in College Board Results

Although Andover has never believed that the coaching of boys to pass College Board examinations was the primary object of secondary school work, nevertheless, the record of Andover boys in the last Board examinations is highly gratifying. The published list of those who received the highest marks in the



THE PORTICO OF SAMUEL PHILLIPS HALL

various subjects shows Andover well in the lead. The following is the standing of the important preparatory schools in the country:

Andover 17, Taft 10, New Haven High School and Public Latin School of Boston 8, Loomis 7, Lawrenceville, Hotchkiss, Albany Academy, and Penn Charter 6, Exeter and Haverford 5, Nichols 4, Choate, Mercerburg, and Middlesex 3, St. Paul's, Hill, Shadyside Academy, St. Louis Country Day School and Winchester 2, Gillman, Milton, Kent, Berkshire, Westminster, Gunnery, and Peddie 1.

Lecture by Louis Untermeyer

On the evening of November 18, Mr. Louis Untermeyer addressed a large audience in George Washington auditorium on "Some Aspects of American Poetry". Mr. Untermeyer had returned to this country on a short visit from Europe, and this was the only lecture he gave during his stay. He presented his subject in a way, informing, yet humorous and whimsical, which delighted his audience.

William Beebe Lectures on "The Wonders of Deep Sea Life"

One of the most eagerly awaited events of the Fall term was the lecture by William Beebe, the famous scientist, on his recent expedition to study the under-water life of the tropical seas. Mr. Beebe's stories of the hours he spent beneath the surface, surrounded by sharks and other fish, who seemed totally unconscious of his presence, were fascinating to hear. Remarkable lantern slides and moving picture reels, some of them actually taken under water, made his adventures even more vivid to his hearers.

Prominent British Journalist Addresses School

Mr. Spender, the editor of the *Westminster Gazette* of London, who is in this country as the guest of the English-Speaking Union, drove out from Boston on November 5 in time to address the boys at morning chapel. The school was deeply appreciative of his courtesy in coming so far at that early hour to speak to it, and was much interested in his talk in which he asserted that the qualities of loyalty and leadership, learned in school, are needed more than ever today to heal the breaches between nations.

Mr. Ellsworth's Lecture

On December 6, Mr. William W. Ellsworth lectured to the school on "Shakespeare's England". Mr. Ellsworth is a great ally of the English Departments of schools and colleges as he is an expert in presenting the background of literary periods in a fascinating way, and his rare collection of lantern slides helps to make his subject very vivid.

Tea Dance

On December 3, a Tea Dance was held in the Peabody House under the auspices of the Student Council. Excellent music was furnished by the "P. A. Riveters", an undergraduate jazz band, and after a few moments of shyness had worn off the dancing was greatly enjoyed. The patronesses were: Mrs. Lawrence V. Roth, Mrs. Allan V. Heely, and Mrs. Scott H. Paradise.

Society of Inquiry

Under the leadership of President Alfred Ogden, Secretary Robert Greenough, and Treasurer Joseph Fobes the Society of Inquiry has shown a marked increase in prestige and leadership. A canvass of the members early in the year showed a general desire to enlarge the program of the Society. Accordingly a special effort was made in the annual drive for funds, and the very gratifying sum of over $1400 was contributed to the Society budget by the students throughout the school. The Society has already given $100 to the Flood Relief Committee of Vermont, and Dr. Grenfell will receive his usual allotment. The fellows in the infirmary have been remembered, especially at the time of the Exeter game. During the Thanksgiving vacation the Society entertained the boys who remained at school with a moving picture show in the auditorium, followed by refreshments.

On November 17, two representatives from Amherst College, Mr. John P. Grant and Mr. Robert Rollins, both former Andover men, spoke to the Society on the advantages of a small New England college. Judging from the enthusiasm with which the Amherst delegation was received, there will be keen interest in the visits, now being planned, of groups from other leading eastern colleges and from the big preparatory schools. The Society feels that there is much to be gained in the way of a broader approach to student problems from association with the leaders in the school and college world outside of Andover.

Faculty members are welcomed at the Society's weekly meetings. Among others, Professor Forbes has spoken on the spirit of discovery and inquiry which has brought mankind to higher levels, and Dr. Fuess

has given an illustrated talk on the old traditions of Phillips Academy. The regular weekly program is to have the leader in charge present a subject for discussion. The students carry on the discussion, and it has been gratifying to note the interest manifested, and the freedom with which the members present their views. By exchanging ideas and criticisms the Society hopes to clarify and to make as concrete as possible that body of experience which goes into the making of the "highest civilization". Typical subjects of discussion are:

Heredity vs. Environment — which counts more in shaping man's character and progress?

Science vs. Religion — are they incompatible or are they complementary?

What is education and what is embraced in an education?

What is your opinion as to the nature of progress?

The Society's annual reception early in the fall proved to be of particular interest to the new boys. Dr. Stearns, Mr. Hinman, and other members of the faculty welcomed them to the school, while student life and traditions at Phillips Academy were ably set forth by Adriance, Bates, Miller, Avery, and President Ogden.

An Interesting Letter from Rev. Lewis B. Fisher, '80

With great interest I have just read in the "Bulletin", your account of the Phillips Academy Centennial of 1878.

I was a student in the Academy, one term only, during which time the celebration occurred.

I was born in the woods of eastern Maine, had no real school training, and no money save what I could earn.

My journey to Andover was the first time I ever rode on the cars.

In the procession to the large dining tent, you speak of, I was placed at the head of the student body because I was six feet and three inches tall.

I was awed by the wonderful affair, and had not rehearsed the march, and clumsily stepped on the heels of the band player front of me.

He amused me greatly by turning and glaring at me, promising to "lick" me if I did it again.

I soon found that my position was not one of honor at all, for as we reached the tent entrance, we were separated into double lines, between which the whole procession passed, making us the very last to get inside.

I got my first glimpse of President Eliot, and Oliver Wendell Holmes, and many other famous people at that time as they passed so I might have easily touched them.

I do not remember the singing of the two hymns you speak of, written by Ray Palmer, and Prof. Gilmore, but I do very distinctly remember what Prof. Churchill said about another Phillips boy.

His exact words were, — "When music, heavenly maid, was young, she taught General Oliver to sing 'Federal Street', The band will now play that hymn".

I have never claimed membership in Phillips Alumni, as my stay was too brief, and my work too poor. I did however get my first glimpse of the world of letters, there on Andover hill.

Very sincerely yours
LEWIS B. FISHER

Saturday Night Movies

The Saturday evening moving pictures in the auditorium of George Washington Hall have been particularly successful during the fall term and are likely to become a fixed custom. They provide what appears to be a logical Saturday night relaxation after the week's work, and the boys are satisfied with them. The auditorium provides a perfect place for their presentation, and we have succeeded in securing pictures of the highest type. Such pictures as "The Big Parade", and "Ben Hur" are being shown. These pictures are high priced, but we are able to secure them because of our status as a non-competitive exhibitor. The latest news reels are available for the same reason, and we are showing the complete series of the "Grantland Rice Sport Sense" pictures. Cartoon comedies are also being shown every week, thus making a program of three specialties and a long feature film for each performance. This is being supported entirely by voluntary contributions from the boys themselves. The Entertainment Committee at its last meeting voted to ask the Trustees to install another projector. If this is done, we shall be in a position to offer as complete a show as any theatre; with the two machines there will be no waits for the changing of reels, but a continuous performance. For the winter term and a part of the spring term many good films have been engaged, among them: Lon Chaney in "The Unknown", and "Tell it to the Marines", Ramon Navarro in "Romance", "Tin Hats", Marion Davies in "The Fair Co-Ed", "Brown of Harvard", "The Garden of Allah" and others of the same high type.



The Class of 1864 When Seniors
This class volunteered in 1862 offering its services in the Civil War, but Governor Andrews declined the offer

Bequest to Academy

Through the Last Will and Testament of the late Ellen S. Bates of New York City, Phillips Academy, Andover, has received the sum of $5,000 "for the general uses of the Academy."

Dr. Moorehead's Talks

Following his usual custom, Dr. Warren K. Moorehead, Director of the Department of American Archaeology, is giving a series of illustrated talks to the school during the winter. His subjects, which are chosen especially for their appeal to the boys, are:

Canoeing and Exploring in Maine and Canada.
The Indians of the Painted Desert
The Lewis and Clark Expedition
The Old Buffalo Days
The Great Ruins of Central America

In preparation:

The Frontiersmen of the West

Former Andover Men's Standing at Yale

The following former Andover men received special mention for excellence in scholarship:

Junior Appointments, Class of 1929, Yale College (for general average for freshman and sophomore years):

PHILOSOPHICAL ORATION
(General average of 90% or above)

John Paulding Farnham of New York City.

HIGH ORATION
(General average of 85-89%)

Mark Rush Briney, Jr., Brookhaven, Long Island, New York.

Roger Sherman Makepeace, Waterbury, Connecticut.

Ranking scholars in the studies of Sophomore Year, Class of 1929, Yale College:

SCHOLARS OF THE FIRST RANK
(General average of 90% and above)

John Paul Dickson, Nantucket, Massachusetts.

SCHOLARS OF THE SECOND RANK
(General average of 85-89%)

Mark Rush Briney, Jr., Brookhaven, Long Island, New York.

John Paulding Farnham, New York City.

Roger Sherman Makepeace, Waterbury, Connecticut.

Ranking Scholars for the second term of Freshman Year, Class of 1930:

SCHOLARS OF THE FIRST RANK

(General average of 90% and above)

John Simonds Lobb, Munising, Michigan.

Fletcher Ellis Nyce, Jr., Reading, Pennsylvania.

SCHOLARS OF THE SECOND RANK

(General average of 80-89%

Hulbert Stratton Aldrich, Fall River, Massachusetts.

Homer Morrison Byington, Jr., Naples, Italy.

Chester Rhoades de la Vergne, Jr., Calgary, Alberta, Canada.

Valentine Luther Fine, Scranton, Pennsylvania.

Lawrence Frederick Hope, New York City.

Joseph Bardwell Lyman, Jr., Sharon, Massachusetts.

Euclid Martin, Marino, California.

Atwood Hall Miller, Meriden, Connecticut.

Gareth Wright Speer, Meriden, Connecticut.

George Van Velsor Wolf, Baltimore, Maryland.

Scholars of the Second Rank for the year.

The following Scholarship Awards in Yale University to students prepared for college at Andover are announced:

David Pierre Guyot Cameron, '28, Class of 1897 Scholarship, $500.

John Paul Dickson, '29, Scott Hurtt Scholarship, $350.

Gordon Read Weaver, '28, Samuel Holmes Scholarship, $50.

Hulbert S. Aldrich, '30, James J. Hogan Scholarship, $350.

Homer M. Byington, Jr., '30, James R. Goodrich Scholarship, $500.

Charles F. Gill, '30, John Reed Williams Scholarship, $50 and $300 Loan.

William T. Kelly, Jr., '30, Robert Douglas Meacham Scholarship, $300.

Olin A. Saunders, '28, Princeton Club of New York Scholarship, $750.

John N. Douglas, '29, New York Yale Club Scholarship, $550.

John D. Waite, '29, Lucy Hall Boardman Scholarship, $350.

Harold N. Sandburg, '30, Class of 1901 and Greenwich Scholarship, $350.

Howard B. Bowser, '31, Sterling Memorial Scholarship.

George N. Armstrong, '31, Sterling Memorial Scholarship.

Gerard G. Cameron '31, New York Yale Club Scholarship, $550.

Elwood M. Keener, '31, Sterling Memorial Scholarship.

Marshall W. MacDuffie, '31, Sterling Memorial Scholarship, $150 and Leroy Martin Scholarship.

Charles Payne, '31, Harry Wilfred and Charles Meredith Du Puy Scholarship, $500.

Richard F. Prentis, '31 Sterling Memorial Scholarship.

Sterling Memorial Scholarships cover tuition $175, for the first term.

Means Essay Subjects Announced

Each contestant for the Means prizes submits an essay of from 800 to 1000 words in length. Eight of these essays are then selected for delivery in a public contest in March. In determining the award the judges rate the essay at twice the value of the delivery. The subjects assigned for this year's competition, which is the sixty-first, are as follows:

1. Democracy on Trial.
2. Preparedness and Peace.
3. Herbert Hoover.
4. *Finis Origine Pendet.*
5. Liberty vs. License.
6. The Rise of the Dictator.
7. The Personality of Daniel Webster.
8. One Hundred and Fifty Years of Phillips Academy.
9. Nature in Contemporary Poetry.
10. The Conquest of Disease.
11. The Importance of the Repertory Theatre.
12. Is the United States a Melting Pot?
13. Curbing the Mississippi.
14. The Personality of Bismark.
15. Relics of the Czars.
16. "Splendid Isolation" in the Modern World.
17. A Variety of Decades.
18. How We Form Our Opinions.
19. The Southern Negro and the Vote.
20. America and the League.

Sullivan Scholarships Awarded

The Roger C. Sullivan Scholarships, which were founded in 1921 by Boetius H. Sullivan, in memory of his father, were awarded in chapel on Wednesday morning, September 28. Four scholarships of $300 each are presented annually to those members of the Senior, Upper Middle, Lower Middle, and Junior Classes who have made the greatest scholastic improvement during the year. The winner in

last year's Senior class was William Fessenden Merrill, of Warwick, New York, who was unable to be present; in last year's Upper Middle Class, Richard Walker Hirst, of Seoul, Korea; in last year's Lower Middle Class, Theodore Munger Adams, of New Haven, Conn.: and in last year's Junior Class, Donald Ritchie, of Newton Center, Mass.

Peabody Club Officers Elected

The Peabody Club seems to fill a real need in the life of the school as a gathering place where the boys may meet to talk, read the papers, and listen to sporting events over the radio. It is the nearest approach Andover has ever had to that common feature of English school and college life which seldom seems to be successful in this country — the Common Room. The officers of the Peabody Club for this term are as follows:

President, H. M. Tukesbury.
Vice-President, W. S. Whittlesey, Jr.
Secretary and Treasurer, W. S. Calahan.
House Committee, A. H. Newfield, F. F. Birch, 3rd, T. Walker.

Red Cross Drive

Under the direction of Mr. Charles A. Parmelee the annual Red Cross Roll call brought in $805.21 from the undergraduate body. This sum was $80 more than was secured last year.

The Princeton Graduate Council Prize

The Princeton Graduate Council's Freshman First Honor Prize is awarded each autumn to the school of which the Freshman First Honor man for the preceding year is a graduate. The prize consists of $100 worth of books presented to the school's library. Last year two members of the Freshman class, Paul Maloney, of Andover and Dillman A. Rich, of the Louisville Male High School, tied for First Honor. Consequently the Princeton Graduate Council is generously awarding the same prize to both schools.

Library Art Club Exhibits

The Library Art Club is lending two of its exhibits to the library of Phillips Academy, and these collections will be shown this and next month. The first one, is "British Water Color Painting from Clinton" by mo'ern English and Scottish Artists. The other, is "Wild Animals from Westboro", done by Wilhelm Kuhnhert.

Odd Addresses on Mail Received at Office

Someone with a keen sense of humor has taken the trouble to list the amusing addresses on letters received by the school. The following are typical, taken from a list of fifty-two published by the *Phillipian:*

Mr. Trustie Phillips, Academy, Andover, Mass.
Mr. Phillip Academy, Andover, Mass.
Prin. Phillips Exeter Academy, Andover Academy, Andover, Mass.
Flipps Academy, Andover, Mass.
Registrar's Office, Miss Phillip's Academy, Andover, N. H.
Principles, Phillis Academy, Andover, Mass.
Phellys Academy, Congregational Sunday School, Andover, Mass.
Resin track fillipe archademia, Andover, Mass.
The Principel, Phillips-Exeter Andover Academy, Andover, Mass., U. S. A.
To Dott Sturn, Filipp Academy, Andover Mass. in America.
The Rev. Andover T. Stearns, Seminary, Seminary, Andover, Mass.
Phillips Andover Esq. Phillips Academy, Propriatory School, Andover, Mass.

Presentation to President Arthur Stanley Pease

Southard Hay, President of the Class of 1898 at Phillips Academy, sent to his classmate, Arthur Stanley Pease, the newly elected President of Amherst College, the following telegram on the occasion of the latter's inauguration, November 3rd, 1927: —

Dr. Arthur Stanley Pease
Amherst College,
Amherst, Mass.

Your Andover Classmates of Eighteen Ninety-eight send you their heartiest congratulations on your Inauguration Day and their very best wishes for a happy, successful and satisfactory administration. As the proverb says, a good beginning is half the business and to have begun well is praised by all. We claim the credit of your good beginning.

SOUTHARD HAY, President

He also, representing the class, sent to President Pease a full cloth-bound copy of a handsome English edition of *The Confessions of St. Augustine,* with the following inscription bound in the volume: —

Presented to
Arthur Stanley Pease
on the occasion of
His Inauguration as President
of Amherst College
November Fourth, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-seven
By His Classmates of the Class of 1898
Phillips Academy
Andover, Massachusetts
Fratrem Illustrem Meminisse Juvat

In reply to these communications from the Class President, President Pease sent the following letter.

9 November, 1927

My dear Hay:

I greatly appreciated the greeting from P. A. '98 sent by you, which came along just in time. It was most thoughtful of you to remember me on this occasion, and you will, I think, be interested to know that it went off successfully. I have not forgotten how carefully you planned our twenty-fifth anniversary at Andover, and what a high tone you gave to the whole conduct of it. Such gatherings in the past I had often observed and frequently avoided, because of some unpleasant recollections of one or two, but of our 25th at Andover I have only the happiest reminiscences, and the very distinct feeling that your influence was, in very considerable measure, responsible for this. I wish that we lived near enough so that we might occasionally see one another and I hope that if you ever do get near Amherst you will look me up.

Cordially yours,

ARTHUR STANLEY PEASE

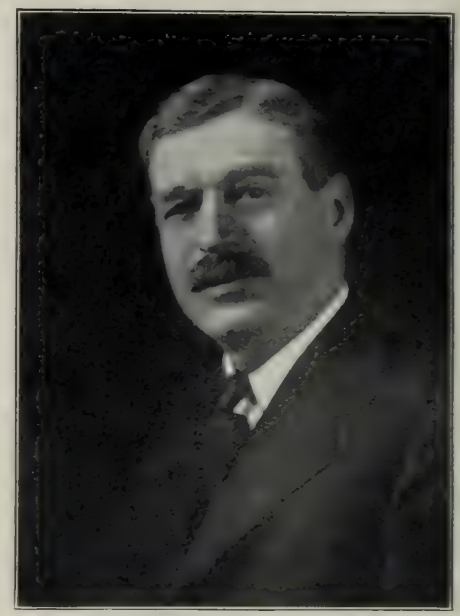
The New F. L. D. House

On November 17, ground was broken for the new Phi Lambda Delta house on the land back of Farrar House and facing the Old Campus, where many years ago was the faculty tennis court. Excavations are finished and the foundation walls and framing for the first floor are completed.

The new house of which a cut appears on page 51 is to be of brick with stone trimmings, and will be seventy feet long and thirty-eight feet deep. The plans show on the ground floor a vestibule from which one enters a large hall. At the left of the hall is a living room twenty-four by thirty-six feet. At the back of the hall are the staircase, a coat-room, and a lavatory. At the back of the house there is a large loggia terrace opening from a back hall. At the right of the main hall is the billiard room, and behind that a kitchen.

On the second floor are two bed-rooms, a bath-room, and a chapter room.

The principal rooms on the first floor are to be panelled in oak from the floor to the ceiling. There are fireplaces in the living room, billiard room, and chapter room. The basement has a furnace room, storage space, and a room under the living room to be used as a banquet hall.



CHARLES S. SMITH, Class of 1877

See October Bulletin

It is expected that the building will be completed before June.

The architects are Perry, Shaw, and Hepburn of Boston. The house is being built by the Davison Associates, Inc., composed of the Alumni of the Phi Lambda Delta society — and so named in memory of Alden Davison, P. A. 1915, who lost his life in the war.

Graduates Visit Andover to Enroll Their Sons

It was particularly pleasant to have a number of graduates visit the school in person at the opening of the term to enroll their sons as students. They were:

Charles A. Worrall, G. W. Lindenberg, T. C. Schrieber, T. C. Gordon, Thos. H. Lynn, W. T. Barbour, Fred H. Gordon, Theodore Eaton, Henry Beardsley S. R. Cook, Henry A. Gardner, George Q. Hill, Ward McLanahan, Allan F. Kitchell, H. S. Hotchkiss, H. S. Johnston, D. A. Raymond, Livingston Platt, R. P. Griffing, H. S. Edwards, F. E. Weyerhauser, J. M. Cates.



THE NEW F. L. D. HOUSE

Athletics

BY M. LAWRENCE SHIELDS

Football

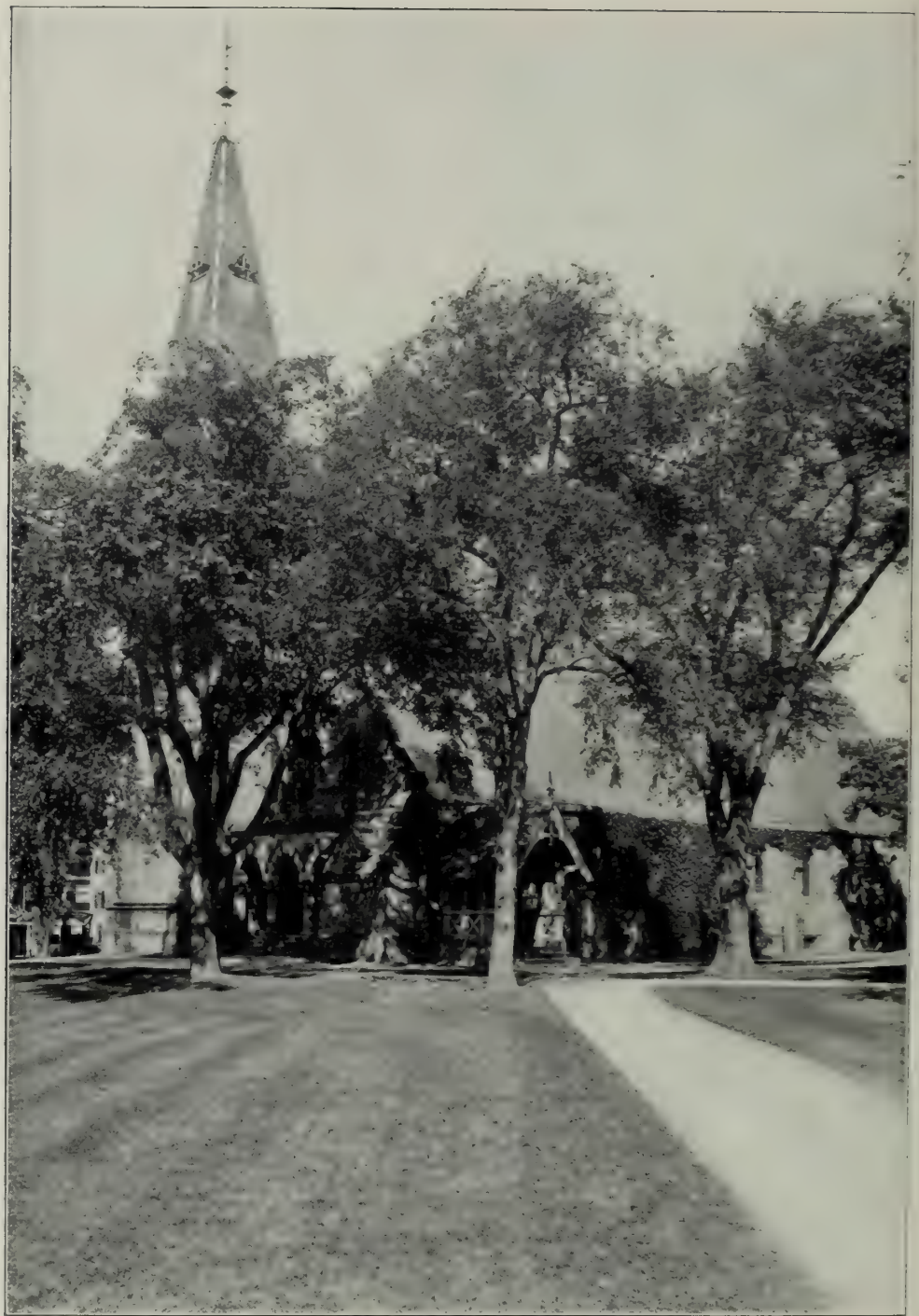
A little over a year ago the *Bulletin* ventured the statement that the day had about arrived when the preparatory school football teams were no longer matches for their sturdier and older brothers on the freshmen elevens of the larger colleges. It would seem that we were about right as the Harvard, Yale, and Dartmouth yearlings all administered defeats to Andover. Yet we were considered a strong team in the preparatory school ranks, as six of our players were chosen on "All New England" school teams. Lawrence High School and the University of New Hampshire Freshmen were out-played and out-scored on Brothers Field, and Exeter was held to a scoreless tie in its own back yard.

There was satisfaction in watching the squad this season; though defeated more often than they won, they played clean, hard, and wide awake football in every contest. Whether the score was against them or not they were ever aggressive and alert. Many on the squad will make members of collegiate elevens look to their berths when they arrive on those hallowed fields, the college gridirons, so dear to the heart of the school boy.

The situation again reflects much credit on Ray Shepard, who, at the helm of football for three years, has guided his charges to one victory and two ties against Exeter, the odds generally being against him. Messers Benton, Dake, Jacob, and Murray, who assisted Mr. Shepard, did much towards smoothing and polishing the eleven.

As for the game played at Exeter, we quote from the *Phillipian*, the students' own publication:

In the forty-eighth annual Andover-Exeter football game last Saturday at Plimpton Field a brilliant and hard-fighting Andover defense successfully held off the heavy Red and Gray attack, and decisively outplayed the Exonian team in a second half comeback. Time after time during the first two periods the home eleven threatened Andover's goal line, and time after time the Blue checked the Exeter rush. The final score, 0-0, is indicative of the comparative prowess of the two teams. They were evenly matched, Andover's speed



THE STONE CHAPEL



The Andover-Exeter Game

neutralizing Exeter's weight, and while both elevens displayed scoring ability, they showed equally powerful defensive strength, stiffening and fighting their hardest within their own respective 30-yard lines.

A large crowd witnessed the classic contest, and the spirit of rivalry and friendship common to Andover-Exeter games was in complete evidence. At no time throughout the game did cheers and whole-hearted support fail either team. From the time they arrived in Exeter until the last moment of the contest the Andover contingent gave their eleven magnificent backing, and the Exeter body, both of graduates and undergraduates, showed the same spirit of support.

Although their goal line was threatened several times in the first half by sweeping Exeter end runs, back of splendid interference, Andover held their opponents scoreless, and duplicated their feat of last fall by coming onto the field in the second half and outplaying the Red and Gray. The Blue passing, forward particularly, accounted for all Andover's long gains. Barres and Lindenberg picked Avery's passes out of the air time and again, eluding the Exeter secondary defense a good deal of the time, and covering much ground. In the punting department Avery did more than hold his own against Currie, the red and gray kicker. The other backs, Wheeler, Harris, Newton, and Healey in particular, made excellent gains around end and through the line. Healey also was the backfield star on the defensive. Churchill took Harris's place in the final period, but was given little opportunity to show his ability.

Probably the most brilliant performance of the day was given by Captain Gould at center. He was in after every play, getting tackle after tackle and setting a fighting example for the rest of the team.

The line, as a whole, fighting against great odds in the way of weight, acquitted themselves brilliantly. Gould, Hoffman, and Osborne were a legion in themselves, and Westfall, Stebbins, and Houston also did excellent work both offensively and defensively.

For Exeter Coombs was the leading backfield star, his open and broken field running being a feature of the Exeter attack. Gilligan and Muhlfeld also did good ground gaining. Finlayson, Kuehn, Tyson, and Myerson were the outstanding players of the Exonian forward wall.

The lineup:

ANDOVER	EXETER
Lindenberg, l.e.	l.e., Forestall (Brown)
Osborne, l.t.	l.t., M. Finlayson (D. Finlayson)
Houston, l.g.	l.g., Myerson (Brooks)
Gould, c.	c., Bourgeois (Sullivan)
Coyle (Westfall, Stebbins, Kendall), r.g.	r.g., Tyson (Robinson)
Hoffman, r.t.	r.t., Kuehn
Barres, r.e.	r.e., Reisner (Whitney)
Wheeler (Newton), q.b.	q.b., Coombs



THE FOOTBALL TEAM, 1889
Laurie Bliss, Captain

Harris (Churchill), l.h.
l.h., Currie (Savage)
Healey, r.h. r.h., Gilligan (Greene)
Avery, f.b. f.b., Muhlfeld

Pendleton Miller and Francis Ingelfinger were voted their letters because the game was so close that it would have been dangerous to make substitutions before the final whistle closed our football season until another year.

Club Football

The Saxons carried away the club gridiron championship in a high-handed fashion. Mr. Scott Paradise, their mentor, is largely responsible for their winning five games and losing but one. The remaining club coaches were not always satisfied that the better team won; however, they always agreed that the better coached aggregation was at the top of the scoring after a battle with the Saxons. The Romans, under Mr. Houghton; the Greeks, under Mr. Woodruff; and the Gauls, under Mr. Overdorf, finished in the order indicated. The Gauls sadly missed Mr. Blackmer, whose colorful tactics guided them to the inter-club pennant last year.

On the afternoon of November 19, the Exeter cubs in the form of the All-Class team journeyed to Brothers Field to array themselves against our All-Club eleven. Shades of the last contest, when the score was ten to nothing in favor of Andover and when with but five minutes to play the Exeter team snatched victory from us and tied the score in the last few seconds, were with the club coaches, Mr. Jacob and Mr. Paradise. This, however, was a different day; Exeter never threatened and never exhibited sustained power; our All-Club team was ever on the offensive and continually forced the battle to the vicinity of its opponents' goal line. They crossed it three times and kicked two of the goals, making the final score twenty to nothing. Dorman, Wallace and Captain Bryant carried out a running and passing attack that was worthy of their coaching. Throughout it was a well played game.

Soccer

Coach "Jim" Ryley again guided his soccer team through a successful season, making the fourth consecutive year under his tutelage

without a defeat for the Blue and the second year with neither defeat nor tie registered against them. During the fifteen years of his coaching at Phillips Academy, Mr. Ryley has seen his wards emerge victorious in forty-five out of seventy-five games, lose twenty-four, and tie six. They have scored one hundred and eighty-three points against ninety-five made by the opposing teams. We feel that much credit is due him.

Most of the attack was carried into the opponent's territory this year by, Captain T. O. Greenough, R. B. Greenough, J. S. Pugh, B. A. Clarke, and Captain Elect Bannon. Manager Wadsworth scheduled six games with the final game against Worcester Academy, at Worcester, on November 5. This last contest was played on a muddy field which, however, did not prevent Captain Greenough's men from making five counts. The Andover goal keeper had an easy afternoon of it; he touched the ball but three times during the game and allowed no score by the adversary.

The records for the past four years follow:

		1924	
Andover	4	Harvard Freshmen	0
Andover	4	Boston Chinese	1
Andover	3	Tabor Academy	0
Andover	4	Worcester Academy	0
Andover	15	Opponents	1
		1925	
Andover	2	Boston Chinese	0
Andover	3	Harvard Freshmen	1
Andover	7	Tabor Academy	1
Andover	4	St. John's Prep	0
Andover	0	Worcester Academy	0
Andover	16	Opponents	2
		1926	
Andover	2	Harvard Freshmen	0
Andover	4	Dean Academy	2
Andover	6	Tabor Academy	0
Andover	3	Worcester Academy	2
Andover	15	Opponents	4
		1927	
Andover	5	Dean Academy	0
Andover	2	Tabor Academy	0
Andover	3	Bridgewater Normal	0
Andover	4	Harvard Freshmen	1
Andover	6	Dartmouth Freshmen	0
Andover	4	Worcester Academy	0
Andover	24	Opponents	1
		TOTAL	
Andover	70	Opponents	8



"JIM" RYLEY
Coach of Soccer

Track

With the probability that the Andover track team will be pitted against their time honored rivals, Exeter, on May 19, during the celebration of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of Phillips Academy, it is necessary that the returning alumni see the best that Andover can produce. For the past five years we have been smiled upon by fortune; not once has Exeter carried off the victor's banner. We shall miss exceedingly the services of Weicker, Kingston, Watt, and Vaill. However there are compensations; Hoffman, a Pennsylvania boy, is heaving the hammer daily beyond the distance of the school record and bids fair to be a brilliant shot putter; Lindenberg, of Ohio, is turning in some fast quarter miles; and Churchill, of Massachusetts, bids well to take points in the sprints. Captain Avery, from last year, stands among the best of the preparatory school track men and should be able to annex ten points in almost any meet. Barres, Tate, Robertson, Houston, and Moore should place in most of the meets.

On February 5, we are again matched against the Exeter relay team in the Boston Athletic Association's games. Last February

the Exonians took home the gold medals, but only after three years of defeat. From present indications it appears that a quite presentable quartet will be wearing blue jerseys upon that evening. Barres, Newfield, Fobes, M. T. Clarke, Wright, R. Page, J. Lindenberg, and Churchill are all approaching top form. There is keen competition for a chance to prance on the boards at the Boston Arena, on the evening of February 5.

The Fourth Annual Interscholastic Meet for the High Schools of the State will be held in the Case Memorial Building on Saturday afternoon, February 18, and we expect nearly three hundred school boys to enter the competition. Added to the scramble will be two exhibition relay races. An Andover team will race the Yale Freshmen and will also compete against the Harvard Freshmen in another match of the same distance. If you are in this vicinity on that day, it will be worth your while to come to the Case Memorial Building.

Four meets will be scheduled for the team during the winter season, which will end with our annual tilt with the Green Freshmen, at Hanover, on March 3.

Swimming

Mr. Dake has had his natators soaking in the pool at stated intervals since about three weeks before the start of Christmas vacation and, with his already seasoned material, hopes to have a well balanced aggregation by March 10 when the team faces the starter's gun at Exeter. He has Captain Westfall, R. G. Anderson, Jeffery, W. Brainard, and R. Jackson, all of whom have won their letters, to form a nucleus. Bench, W. Anderson, Pickett, Porter Thompson, and W. Kimball swam last year and are showing up well. Of the new men, Rogers and King in the free style events, give particular promise.

Manager Kane has scheduled the following meets:

Jan.	18	Yale Freshmen
Jan.	21	Dartmouth Freshmen
Jan.	28	Boston Boys Club
Feb.	4	Brookline High School
Feb.	11	Open
Feb.	25	Worcester at Worcester
March	3	Huntington
March	10	Exeter at Exeter

Basketball

The basketball team will be without the services of Mr. Blackmer, its coach of last year, who is in France for the winter taking some advanced courses at the Sorbonne. Last March his squad went into the contest against Exeter with all the signs against them, but emerged victorious and far in the lead of the Red five. The reason, sages tell us, was that a keen student of the game had out-guessed a superior team and therefore out-scored them. Mr. Tower has consented to act as the tactical head of the coaching staff during Mr. Blackmer's absence, while Mr. Sides will probably take charge of daily practice.



HOFFMAN
A hard-playing tackle

"Ted" Avery, the star of the past season, has decided to devote his energies to track this winter. The versatile "Ted" is captain of the track team. Captain Harris has only Frank of last year's letter men to build a team around. Bicknell, Chaffee, Evans, and Ringland, who were in school a year ago, give promise; while Batchelor, Mettler, Fenn, and Kimball are showing up well among the new candidates.

Manager Smyth has ten games scheduled; all games except two will be played at Andover.

Jan.	14	Harvard Freshmen at Cambridge
Jan.	18	Tufts Freshmen
Jan.	21	Huntington School
Jan.	28	Dean Academy
Feb.	4	St. John's Preparatory School



ADRIANCE
Manager of Football

Feb.	8	Lowell High School
Feb.	11	B. U. Freshmen
Feb.	15	Lawrence High School
Feb.	22	Wentworth Institute
March	3	Worcester Academy at Worcester
March	10	Exeter

Hockey

Mr. Robert T. Olmstead is in charge of the puck chasers for the winter season. He is a newcomer to the list of the faculty and has had much experience on the ice while attending Bowdoin. Last year but one game was played on the Andover rink because of the poor condition of the ice; the squad is hopeful that the weather man will take them more into consideration in the future. Cross country running and shooting the puck from off inclined boards at the "goalie" have comprised the early training. Captain Rosenfeld, McDougall, W. T. Adams, and Pierce are letter men; while Cushman, Carroll, Rugg, and Young show promise among the new men. Manager Hyde expects nine games to be played.

Jan.	14	Town Team
Jan.	18	Harvard Second
Jan.	21	St. John Preparatory
Jan.	25	Melrose High School
Jan.	28	New Preparatory School
Feb.	1	Open
Feb.	4	Belmont Hill
Feb.	8	Harvard Freshmen
Feb.	11	Exeter at Exeter

Wrestling, Boxing and Fencing

"Si" Carlson is flooded with candidates for positions on the wrestling team. Seldom have as many signified their intentions to become grapplers of note. Captain McGauley and Flarsheim are the only letter men on the squad. There is no discouragement felt in the ranks of the matmen, however, as year after year Mr. Carlson has turned out very creditable teams. Manager T. O. Greenough has arranged for the following meets:

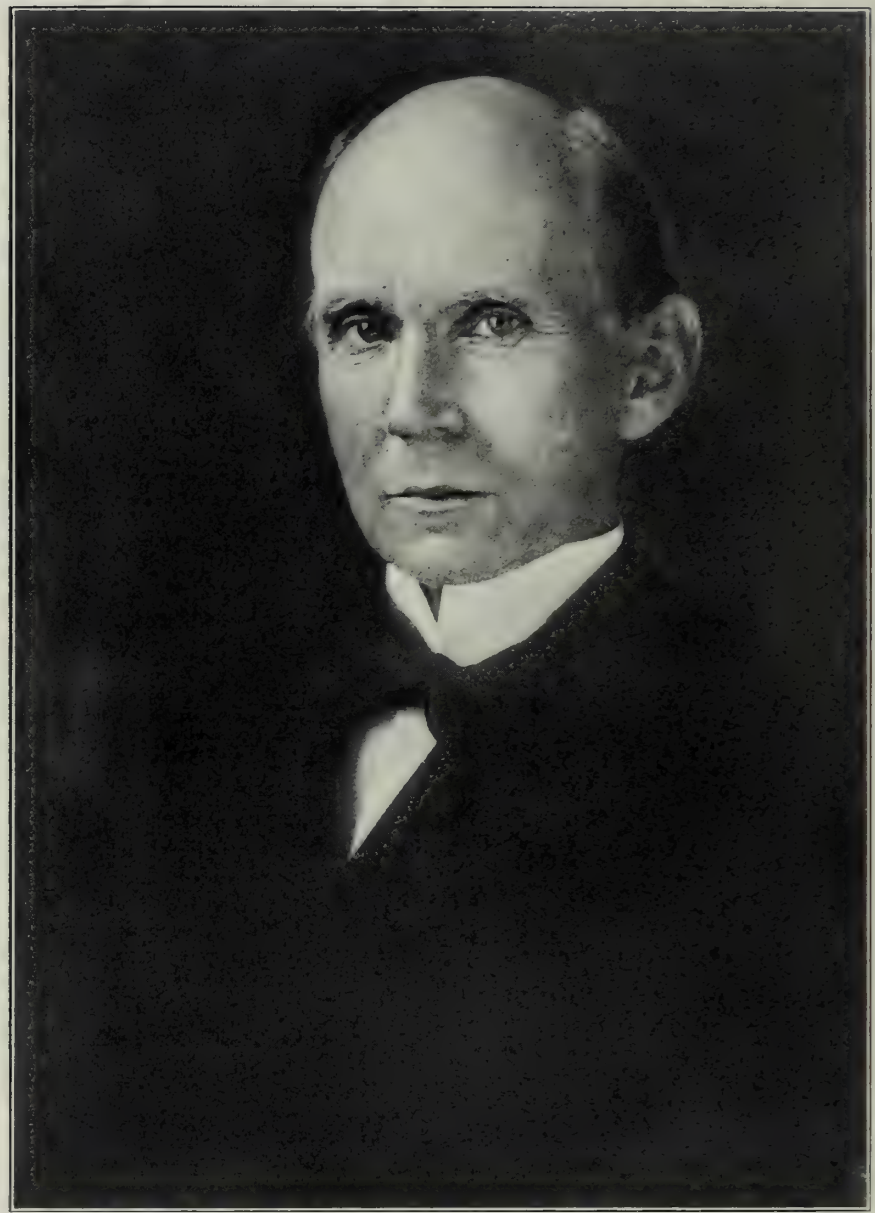
Jan.	21	Yale Freshmen
Jan.	23	Brown Freshmen (away)
Feb.	4	Springfield
Feb.	12	M. I. T. Freshmen
Feb.	22	Harvard Freshmen
March	3	Open
March	10	Tufts Freshmen

Mr. Gradwell is again with us to give lessons in the manly art of self defense. It is hoped that he will have a large class, as last year the boys received much benefit from participating in the sport and some of the rest of us were afforded much amusement at miniature Dempsey-Tunney contests.

Mr. Peck, with the aid of Mr. Barss, is guiding the fencing team which has about thirty aspirants for the honor to fight. Captain Beckwith expects M. Jones, J. Murray, and W. Murray to be his mainstays in contests waged against Harvard Freshmen, English Commerce High School, English High School, and a team from the Boston Y.M.C.A.

Athletic Notes

The Harvard-Yale game played at Cambridge saw eleven former Andover boys make their letters. It is an enviable record which we believe few schools in the country can approach. Prior, S. Burns, G. Brown, and Lord went in for the Crimson; while Billhardt, Spiel, Foote, Hammersly, Quarrier, Decker, and Stone fought for "Old Eli". Hammersly and Quarrier were two of the outstanding members of the Yale eleven. Hammersly scored the second touchdown after a long run, and throughout the game his ability to carry the ball for consistent gains was



CHARLES SUMNER BIRD
Class of 1872

remarkable. Quarrier, in the line, was one of two men to play the entire game for the Blue.

Van Miller was captain of the Amherst eleven and was considered to be one of the best guards of the New England football horizon. "Red" Randall guided the somewhat dubious destiny of the Brown team.

Six Andover men were placed on the mythical "All-Prep" teams of New England; Barres, Avery, Gould, Harris, Hoffman, and Lindenberg being nominated for various positions which they had or had not played.

S. Neidlinger, P. A. '19, has been made coach of the Princeton Freshman Hockey Team.

C. B. G. Murphy, P. A. '23, D. A. Saunders, P. A. '24, R. S. Ward and G. Tweedy, P. A. '25, and H. C. Sandburg H. E. Aldrich, J. M. Sprigg, D. C. Dunham, C. F. Gill, F. V. Keesling, and W. Reeves, all P. A. '26, received the AYA for part playing in the Yale Second Football Team against Harvard Seconds.

E. L. Decker, P. A. '26, was cited by Grantland Rice as one of the best interfering and defensive football backs in the country.

R. W. Holt, P. A. '24, R. W. Wylie, P. A. '25, and S. W. Smith, P. A. '26, received the minor Y as members of the Yale soccer team, which Holt captained.

B. C. Smith, M. W. MacDuffie, C. L. Sturtevant, C. C. Hardy, F. G. Hoffman, and F. Coonley, all P. A. '27, were members of the undefeated Yale Freshman soccer team. C. C. Hardy was elected captain.

J. H. Stewart, F. Weicker, F. L. Luce, J. Whiting, P. A. '27, received numerals for playing on the Yale Freshman football team.

Alumni Interests

GLORIA AMORIS, Sonnets and Other Poems, with a Note on Personal and Objective Poetry, by Cabot Daniels, P. A., 1907. Published by Harr Wagner Publishing Company, San Francisco, 1927.

Mr. Cabot Daniels, P. A., 1907, does not, we gather, take his own poetry too seriously. But Poetry (with a capital P) he takes very seriously, indeed. In his volume, *Gloria Amoris*, he argues that English poetry since Milton has been the "lesser half of what poetry might be", because its emphasis has been too much on the personal, too little on the universal, aspects of life. When we read Mr. Daniels's verses we should be tempted to feel that he was the arch-offender against his own canons were it not for his disarming admission of failure. But even so, in spite of some immaturity of subject matter and treatment (most of the poems were written between 16 and 26 years of age), and a strong flavor of Milton, Wordsworth, or Keats on many of his pages, we find that Mr. Daniels has an accurate sense of poetic form and a gift of expression which is not the less pleasing because it departs so little from conventional models. S. H. P.

Dr. Howard W. Church, former Instructor in German at Phillips Academy is now Professor of German at Lafayette College, Easton, Pennsylvania. His address is 314 McCartney Street, Easton, Pennsylvania.

Alumni Dinners

The season for alumni gatherings is now with us again, prompted by the enthusiasm which is being aroused everywhere in connection with the 150th anniversary. The Chicago Alumni Dinner, always a lively gathering, is to be held in mid-January; the Alumni Association of the Connecticut Valley will hold a dinner at Springfield, Massachusetts, on January 26; and the New York Alumni Association is to meet for dinner, on the evening of Thursday, February 2, at the Hotel Biltmore, the exact hour being seven o'clock. At this New York gathering, two of the speakers are to be Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns and Frederick C. Walcott, '87, Vice Chairman of the Alumni Fund Directors.

Charles Sumner Bird, 1855-1927

The writer of this sketch remembers vividly seeing Charlie Bird play center field on the school baseball nine on the ground west of Graves Hall. Secretary Moody was Captain of the team and it was most interesting to notice how the long flies were gathered in by the center fielder with ease and superior grace.

The entire life of Mr. Bird reveals the quality of his personality. He was not willing to be an absentee landlord, but desired to live among those who contributed to his wealth by their efforts. This feeling on his part led to the

utmost goodwill of the firm's employees and the welfare measures adopted endeared him to all.

The opinions that he held on political matters, in industrial affairs, in social movements, were held with tenacity and expressed with vigor. He made a deep impression as a leader in the state's political life and Governor Fuller testified to this by ordering the State House flags half-mast during the funeral hour.

Phillips should take pride in this choice son of her halls.

Obituaries

1857 — Charles Storrow, son of Charles Storer and Lydia Cabot Jackson Storrow, was born in Boston, March 7, 1841, and was a member of the Harvard class of 1861, receiving his diploma in 1882. He was captain of Co. F. 44th Mass. Infantry. He became a cotton buyer in Boston and died in Brookline, November 13, 1927. He was a charter member of the Union Club of Boston. Two brothers attended Phillips, James J. 1848 and Samuel, 1860.

1864 — James Mortimer Keniston, son of James Robinson and Sarah Norton Pearson Keniston, was born in Newburyport, October 30, 1848, and was a member of the Amherst class of 1868 and graduated from the Harvard Medical School in 1871. For ten years he practiced his profession in Cambridge. The main work of his life was in connection with the Connecticut Hospital for the Insane at Middletown. Upon retiring from this he went to Portland, Me., where he died July 14, 1927. He was a member of many medical associations and was the author of *Paranoia* and *The Kingdom of the Mind.*

1864 — Charles Avery Plumer, son of Avery and Elizabeth Hodgdon Plumer, was born in Boston, September 1, 1847 and engaged in the flour and grain business in Boston. He died in Roxbury, November 26, 1927.

1864 — Daniel Allston Sargent, son of Daniel and Susan Patten Sargent, was born in Brewer, Me., November 9, 1843. For two years he was clerk in a savings bank, and for the rest of his life he was a manufacturer of lumber. He was an alderman and mayor of Brewer, a representative to the state legislature, a member of the Brewer school board, president of the city board of trade and vice-president of the state board of trade. He died in South Brewer, May 8, 1927.

1865 — Edward Day Loring, son of Hollis and Laura Warrener Hitchcock Loring, was born in Marlboro, April 11, 1846, and was a member of the Yale class of 1869. He practiced law in Boston and died in that city, February 13, 1927. Three brothers attended Phillips, Selden H., 1860, Charles F., 1873, and George A., 1874.

1866 — Charles Henry Dix, son of John Porter and Mary Jane Hay Dix, was born in Milton, Ohio, June 9, 1847, and was a corporal in Co. F. 166th Regiment Ohio Vol. Infantry. He graduated from Yale in 1870. For most of his life he was a dealer in stone for buildings and monuments in New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio. He served as secretary of the board of health in Lansdowne, Pa., and died in Seville, Ohio, November 5, 1927.

1868 — William Warren Carter, son of Jonathan and Mary Ann Buck Carter, was born in Wilmington, July 13, 1847. For nearly forty years he was station agent of the Boston & Maine railroad at North Wilmington and for forty-seven years he was assistant postmaster and postmaster. He died October 18, 1927. A son, E. Royden, was in the class of 1898.

1872 — Charles Sumner Bird, son of Francis William and Abby Frances Newell Bird, was born in East Walpole, August 18, 1855, and graduated from Harvard in 1877. He entered his father's business as a paper manufacturer and succeeded his father in the control of the business. In 1913 he admitted to partnership his son, Charles S., Jr., and Philip R. Allen, Phillips 1892. In the conduct of his business he showed great interest in the welfare of those working under him. In 1912 and in 1913 he was a candidate for the governorship of Massachusetts on the Progressive ticket. He died in East Walpole, October 9, 1927.

1874 — George Marshall Dunn, son of William McKee and Elizabeth Lanier Dunn, was born in Madison, Ind., March 20, 1856. He received an LL.B. from Columbia in 1881. He was Major in 1st U. S. Vol. Cavalry, Major Judge Advocate U. S. Army, Lieut. Col., Judge Advocate General in Cuba, in Colorado, in the Philippines, Military Attaché to the American Embassy in Rome, Italy. Promoted Col. in 1913. Assigned to duty in Boston 1918. He died in Washington, D. C., October 6, 1926.

1875 — Frederic Condé, son of Henry Switz and Dorcas Peckham Condé, was born in Central Square, Oswego County, N. Y., November 14, 1855. He was connected with a knitting mill in Oswego, N. Y., making men's underwear. He died in New York City, September 14, 1924.

1875 — William Newton Parker, son of Frederick Sheldon and Martha Newton Parker, was born in New Haven, Conn., January 17, 1855,

and graduated from Yale in 1879. For nearly ten years he was a broker in New York City with Vermilye and Company, and later in the office of Hazard & Parker. In 1894 he engaged in the manufacture of scientific instruments in New Haven, in which city he died October 16, 1927.

1882 — Jesse Grant Roe, son of Jesse Gustin and Harriet Roe Roe, was born in Branchville, N. J., September 19, 1865, and graduated from Lafayette in 1887. He was admitted to the New York bar in 1889, and died in New York City, June 27, 1927.

1882 — Louis Thompson Watson, son of John and Olive Thompson Watson, was born in Minneapolis, Minn., June 22, 1863, and became a broker in New York City. He died in that city, October 16, 1925.

1883 — Ralph Westbrook Carleton, son of Philander Jackson and Sarah Smith Babb Carleton, was born in Rockport, Me., March 31, 1861, and has been engaged in the building of shipping. He has been a member of the Maine state legislature. He died in Camden, Me., April 11, 1927.

1885 — Frederick Griswold Coggin, son of Frederick Griswold Coggin, was born in the west and became a copper mining engineer in Michigan. At the time of his death he was treasurer of the Bovey Automobile Heater Co. of Chicago, Ill. He died in that city, October 6, 1927.

1885 — Albert George Follett, son of George and Olivia Ashbrook Follett, was born in Granville, Ohio, March 14, 1865, and engaged in the wool business in New York City. At the time of his death he was a secretary of Oliver G. Jennings, 1883. He died in New York City, November 15, 1927.

1886 — Frank James Ham, son of George and Nancy Garland Ham, was born in Haverhill, April 10, 1864, and engaged in the shoe business in his native city. He died in Bradford, October 16, 1925. A brother, Joseph N., was also in 1886.

1888 — Arthur Warren Griffin, son of Reuben Evans, 1857, and Mary Stockbridge Griffin, was born in Haverhill, February 18, 1868, and engaged in the shoe industry in Haverhill in which city he died, April 16, 1927.

1890 — Percy Albin Yeaw, son of Albin and Sophia Chandler Yeaw, was born in Lawrence, April 16, 1870. He engaged in publishing in New York City, and died in that city, December 7, 1927.

1891 — Joseph Mead, son of George Washington and Sarah Frances Studwell Mead, was born in South Salem (now Lewisboro) N. Y., August 10, 1871, and was a member of the Williams class of 1895. He conducted an insurance agency in Lake Waccabuc, N. Y., where he died October 24, 1927. A brother, George W., was in 1890.

1891 — Walter Bancroft Nichols, son of Moses Ephraim and Emma Elizabeth Bancroft Nichols, was born in Reading, July 17, 1871, and studied civil engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology with the class of 1894. He lived in Reading and died in Boston, July 26, 1927.

1893 — Levi Arthur Johnson, son of Philander Levi and Sarah Mary Clarke Johnson, was born in Cleveland, Ohio, September 1, 1873, and graduated from Sheffield in 1895. For twelve years he was in charge of his father's real estate and since connected with the Johnson Realty Corporation and dealer in fire insurance. He died in Cleveland, November 10, 1926.

1893 — Charles Edward Livingston Thomas, son of Charles Wait and Rhoda Bissell Thomas, was born in Belleville, Ill., April 11, 1876, and graduated from Yale in 1897. He enlisted in Co. D. 4th Ill. Vol. Infantry in the Spanish war, raised the first U. S. flag over Havana. He was a lawyer in St. Louis, Mo., in various business enterprises, for ten years was attorney for the Anthony N. Brady estate in Japan, was with gas companies the last year of his life. He died in New York City, November 30, 1926.

1894 — Irvin Lindenberger, son of Jacob Hope and Sarah Elizabeth Gamble, was born in Jefferson County, Ky., October 25, 1874. He served in the Medical Officers' Reserve Corps as a captain in the World War. He was resident physician in the French Lick Springs Hotel in Indiana, and later was Jefferson County Health Officer in Louisville, Ky. He died in Louisville, April 26, 1925.

1898 — David Dana Woodbury, son of George Edwin and Harriette Emily Reed Woodbury, was born in Methuen, October 14, 1878. In the World War, he served in the Red Cross in the Bureau of Finance and Accounts in Paris, in the Disbursing Officers office in Boulogne and in the Transportation Department. He conducted a gas filling station in Methuen and died there January 13, 1926.

1904 — Charles William Watkins, son of William and Jane Bridges Watkins, was born in Henderson, N. C., March 29, 1882. He studied dentistry and was living in Henderson, where he died June 6, 1916.

1907 — Edward Curtis Wheeler, son of Edward Jewett and Jennie Lou Fleming Wheeler,

was born in Philadelphia, Pa., August 18, 1889, and graduated from Yale in 1911. He engaged in the advertising business in connection with the Current Literature Publishing Company, the Crowell Publishing Company, *Vogue*, and *Current Opinion*. He was 2nd Lieut. in the Field Artillery in May 1917, and went to France in September. He served in various capacities during the world war and was discharged in August 1919. He was director and trustee of the Boys' Club of New York City, was on the editorial staff of the *Literary Digest*, *Everybody's Magazine* and the *New York Herald Tribune*. His poems won general recognition. Captain Wheeler was killed in the crash of an aeroplane near Watertown, N. Y., July 6, 1927.

1908 — Seymour Mansfield Niles, son of Walter Lycenda Clayton and Jessie Pearson Mansfield Niles, was born in Swampscott, November 1, 1889, and for one year he attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He was a manufacturer of shoe forms at Lynn and died in Everett, June 12, 1925.

1909 — William Broughton Beeson, son of Lewis Hyde and Minnie Walker Beeson, was born in Niles, Mich., August 27, 1888. In the World War he was 1st Lieut., Field Artillery, assigned to the 332nd F. A., and was overseas from September 1918 to February 1919. He was connected with Stone & Webster in their Chicago office, and died June 2, 1927.

1909 — John Joseph O'Donnell, son of Michael and Helen Maroney O'Donnell, was born in Naugatuck, Conn., January 10, 1888, and became an attorney-at-law in Naugatuck, where he died September 1, 1927.

1919 — Cyril Henius, son of Arthur and Henrietta LaReau Henius, was born in Providence, R. I., June 16, 1896, and enlisted in the Navy Base Hospital Unit No. 4 from R. I., and drove the ambulance which his father gave to the Unit. He enlisted in July, 1918, and was killed in a motorcycle accident in Ireland, September 23, 1918. A brother, Ruel D., was in the class of 1920

1920 — Ruel David Henius, son of Arthur and Henrietta LaReau Henius, was born in Providence, R. I., January 21, 1902, and engaged in business in Baltimore, Md., in the furniture department of Hecht Brothers. He died in Baltimore, April 1, 1927. A brother, Cyril, was in 1919.

1922 — Edmund Petrie Cottle, son of Edmund Petrie and Elizabeth McKenna Cottle, was born in Buffalo, N. Y., October 8, 1904, and graduated from Yale in 1926. At Andover he received the Boston Yale cup for proficiency in scholarship and athletics and in New Haven he won the Gordon Brown Memorial plaque. He was learning the foundry business in Buffalo and died there November 4, 1927, after an operation for appendicitis.

Personals

Teacher 1908-1909. Charles C. Mierow, President of Colorado College. on November 4, 1927, received the degree of LL.D. from the University of Colorado on the occasion of its semi-centennial celebration.

Teacher 1917-1925. Howard W. Church is professor of German at Lafayette College, and may be addressed at 214 McCartney St., Easton, Pa.

1871 — President-Emeritus Charles F. Thwing has written *Guides, Philosophers and Friends*, published by Macmillan.

1872 — Harper Brothers has issued *What's Ahead and Meanwhile*, written by Edward S. Martin.

1879 — Rev. Edwin H. Byington has recently resigned the pastorate of the West Roxbury Congregational Church to become professor in the Gordon College of Theology and Missions.

1883 — Henry L. Stimson has issued through Scribners *American Policy in Nicaragua*. Mr. Stimson has been chosen by the President to be Governor-General of the Philippines.

1884 — Fred A. Howland, president of the National Life Insurance Company of Montpelier, Vt., was named by Governor Weeks of Vermont as chairman of the committee of business men to rehabilitate the flood area of the state.

1886 — S. Cristy Mead was tendered last June a luncheon by the secretaries of the Chambers of Commerce of New York City, New York State and New Jersey in recognition of his services for thirty years as secretary of the Merchants' Association of New York.

1887 — Arthur B. Chapin, a former treasurer of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts has been elected president of the American Trust Company of Boston.

1888 — Rev. Oliver Hart Bronson, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Santa Barbara Calif., was given the degree of Doctor of Divinity by Occidental College, Los Angeles, Calif., at the June Commencement.

1891 — At the October convention of the American Electric Railway Association at Cleveland, O., the report of the advisory council was presented by Bernard C. Cobb.

1894 — Edgar Rice Burroughs has written *The War Chief* and *The Tarzan Twin* issued by A. C. McClurg & Co.

1894 — *The Ten Princes*, translated from the Sanscrit by Arthur W. Ryder has been published by the University of Chicago Press.

1895 — William H. Field has purchased the Rutland (Vt.) *Herald* and is living in Rutland, having left his active work in New York City.

1896 — Walter P. Eaton has written *Hawkeye's Roommate*, published by Wilde.

1896 — James Austin Richards has written *The Sufficiency of Jesus*, issued by Doran.

1898 — On November 4, Arthur Stanley Pease was inaugurated president of Amherst College.

1901 — Clement R. D. Meier is president of the Heine Boiler Co. of St. Louis, Mo., which has united with the Engineering Corporation of New York with headquarters at 200 Madison Avenue, New York City.

1902 — William M. Silleck is with the Dwight P. Robinson & Company of New York City, and lives at 434 Richmond Ave., South Orange, N. J.

1902 — Chester Nathan Whitney and Miss Mary Hicks were married at Missoula, Mont., June 11, 1927.

1904 — A son, Bennett Cushman Porteous, was born June 5, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis R. Porteous of Portland, Me.

1907 — L. Cushing Goodhue has been elected secretary of the Boston Bar Association.

1907 — Joseph T. West is with the Western Electric Co., 504 South Clinton St., Chicago, Ill.

1908 — Alexander Blum is connected with Morton H. Meinhard & Company, commission merchants at 215 4th Ave., New York City.

1908 — A son, Murray, has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar W. Freeman, of Merion, Pa.

1910 — A daughter, Mary Carmelite, was born September 21, 1927, at Pasadena, Calif., to Mr. and Mrs. William L. Nute.

1910 — Egbert H. Spencer has charge of the Chicago office of the G. Logan Payne Company, publishers' representatives.

1911 — Alexander B. Royce is a partner in the law firm of McLaughlin, Knollenberg, Royce & Leisure, 50 Broadway, New York City.

1912 — Professor Howard S. Buck of Yale has written *Smollet as Poet*, issued by the Yale University Press.

1913 — E. Randolph Bartlett is in the Boston office of Frank L. Andrews, investment bankers of Fall River.

1913 — Robert James Powell and Miss Thora Hammer were married in Oslo, Norway, July 10, 1927.

1914 — On the 1st of November, 1927, Allan W. Ames, was associated with Marshall Field, Glore, Ward & Co.

1914 — A daughter, Barbara, was born October 25, 1927 to Mr. and Mrs. Laurence B. Leonard.

1914 — N. Burton Paradise has edited *The Tragedy of Troilus and Cressida*, published by the Yale University Press.

1914 — October 30, 1927, a new chancel and organ was dedicated at Christ Church, Needham, of which Rev. Richard G. Preston is rector.

1915 — J. Dwight Francis is with the Bankers Trust Co., 140 Broadway, New York City.

1915 — Professor Wentworth Williams of the English faculty at the Boston University College of Business Administration will be director of freshmen during the absence of Professor Stratton.

1916 — Donald H. Andrews is an assistant professor of chemistry in the graduate school of Johns Hopkins University.

1916 — George M. P. Batchelder and Miss Marion Thyng of Augusta, Me., were married September 7, 1927. He is on the administrative staff of the research laboratories of the General Motors Corporation and lives at 4024 Pingree Ave., Detroit, Mich.

1916 — Howard J. Hamershlag is a partner in the brokerage house of Hamershlag, Borg & Co., 50 Broad St., New York City.

1916 — Walton Bronson Smith and Miss Florence Shepardson were married in Middlebury, Conn., August 6, 1927.

1917 — A daughter, Mary Breck, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert F. Shedden. He is sales manager of the E. W. Carpenter Manufacturing Co. of Bridgeport, Conn.

1917 — Walton Hall Smith has written *Shadow River*, published by Houghton Mifflin Company.

1918 — Richard H. Meagher has received the degree of M.D. from the Medical department of Cornell.

1918 — A daughter, Virginia Perry, has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Harry K. Schauffler on August 23, 1927. Mr. Schauffler is publicity manager of the Longlines department of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

1919 — D. Hardwick Bigelow is with Hale, Waters & Co., bankers of Boston.

1919 — Frederick Flather, Jr., and Miss Lillian Edith Charles were married in New York City, October 24, 1927.

1920 — James P. Kohler is a law clerk at 350 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

1920 — Arthur R. Sircom is now a member of the Repertory Theatre Company of Boston.

1921 — Luther S. Hammond, Jr., is with Marshall Field, Glore, Ward & Co., Chicago, Ill.

1921 — Herman Jules Koehler, Jr., and Miss Rebecca Watkins Williams were married in Pine Bluff, Ark., September 28, 1927.

1921 — Hiram G. Ross is with the Continental & Commercial National Bank of Chicago, Ill.

1921 — Daniel E. Wight is a bond salesman with the Guaranty Company of New York City.

1922 — Horace Wellington Cole and Miss Charlotte Deborah Fawcett were married in Newton, October 1, 1927. Mr. Cole is a bond salesman with Coffin & Burr, 60 State St., Boston.

1922 — Benjamin C. Cutler is a member of the Harvard Graduate School of Business Administration.

1922 — Richard W. Husband is doing graduate work in the department of Psychology, Stanford University, Calif.

1922 — John Robbins Kimberly and Miss Elizabeth MacFarland Essick were married in Reading, Pa., November 12, 1927.

1922 — Archie M. Quarrier is studying at the Protestant Episcopal Theological Seminary at Alexandria, Va.

1922 — Louie Gustave Wienecke and Miss Margaret Highley were married in Oklahoma City, Okla., February 18, 1927.

1923 — Joseph S. Little since September 1926 has been with the Jose DiGiorgio Cuban Fruit Company, Baracoa, Cuba.

1924 — Ezra Martin Stiles and Miss Margaret Miller Swartz were married in Easton, Pa., October 29, 1927. Mr. Stiles is engaged in lumber and timber, Paterson, N. J.

THE

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ANDOVER . · . MASSACHUSETTS

Volume XXII Number 3
April, Nineteen Hundred Twenty-eight

Come Back to the

150th Anniversary Celebration

May 18th and 19th

at Andover



THE PORTICO OF SAMUEL PHILLIPS HALL

From this Place Many Addresses Will Be Delivered During the 150th Anniversary Celebration

THE PHILLIPS BULLETIN

Issued Five Times a Year, in January, March, April, July, and October

PHILLIPS ACADEMY

ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

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EDITORIALS

The plans are virtually complete. The various committees have finished their assignments. The success of the 150th anniversary celebration on May 18 and 19 is now dependent chiefly on two factors, — the weather and the alumni, — of which one is obviously beyond the control of mortal man. What our New England climate may decide to produce in May, — or at any other season, — no Andoverian will venture to prophesy. The Executive Committee, however, have prepared for possible emergencies, and, in case of a storm, the exercises will be held indoors, in the auditorium and the Case Memorial Building, where everybody will be dry and comfortable. The parades may perhaps be a little dampened, but the other features of the program will be carried out as announced in this issue of the Bulletin. . . . . As for the alumni, it is their presence in large numbers which alone can make this much-heralded Sesquicentennial the notable event which it should be. Distinguished speakers have agreed to be our guests, some of them crossing the Atlantic for that purpose; nothing remains but to assure them the right kind of an audience. It would be a grateful relief to the Executive Committee if those alumni who have not yet responded to the invitation would spend half a minute and one cent in addressing and mailing a postcard bearing a laconic "Yes" or "No". At the date of this writing only fifteen hundred have made any reply whatever to our appeal. We urge the others to help us by telling us frankly what they hope to do.

We trust, in this connection, that we are not deluded in our consciousness this year of a vastly increased interest in the school on the part of the alumni. The timid apprehensions with which

some institutions regard a spread of alumni influence have never troubled Phillips Academy. Andover alumni have seldom evinced any desire to "run the works", and their loyalty has been shown again and again in a willingness to leave the Trustees unhampered by interference. Such criticism as we have heard has been constructive in its character and has often resulted in good. For this reason, as well as for many others, we are pleased when we hear of graduates turning out in unprecedented numbers at dinners in Chicago, Springfield, New York, and Boston, and listening with serious attention to Dr. Stearns's story. The correspondence from alumni sources has greatly expanded during the last few months; and the proportion of sons of alumni now in school is decidedly large in relation to the student body as a whole. All these are auspicious signs. A school like Andover cannot long sustain itself without the support, not only financial but moral, of its graduates. This is one more reason why we are praying for a huge reunion in May.

The Directors of the Alumni Fund have unanimously voted to devote the net proceeds of the campaign for 1928 to defraying the expenses of the 150th anniversary. These, even with economy, are bound to be heavy, and the Directors, in adopting this policy, have brought relief to the Treasurer. In setting their goal at $50,000, they have proposed a considerable increase over what has been asked for in any previous year. Thus far, however, Andover men have not been in the habit of starting anything which they could not finish, and there is no reason to fear that the sum aimed at will not be forthcoming. The Agents are at this moment working very hard indeed, at much sacrifice of time and diversion, and they deserve a prompt response from their classmates. . . . . It should also be emphasized that, important though it is to get a satisfactory revenue from this source, the good will of the graduates is even more vital from our point of view. What the Directors want most of all is the privilege of announcing at the luncheon on May 19 that three thousand alumni of Phillips Academy have been willing to make some small renunciation for sentiment's sake. We have never yet gone beyond the two thousand mark in number of contributors; perhaps this accounts for our eagerness to set a record which will astonish even those who love Andover with an affection not much this side idolatry.

In printing their tentative schedule of events for the 150th anniversary, the Executive Committee have not disclosed the full richness of their hand. They still have some high cards, if not up their official sleeves, at least in reserve; and those who attend will be treated to certain surprises which will be as agreeable as they will be unexpected. There are to be speakers who have not as yet been named in the advance notices; there are to be amazing disclosures regarding plans for the future; and there are to be other yet unrevealed features of the program which will add the crowning touches to the occasion. If we speak thus in mysterious and oracular tones, it is because we are not ourselves altogether sure of what the fates have in store. But we do know that interesting things are going to happen. *Verbum sapientibus*. . . . .!

Before the next issue of the BULLETIN is in the hands of its readers, Alfred Ernest Stearns will have rounded out his twenty-fifth year as Headmaster of Phillips Academy, his actual election to that position having occurred on May 23, 1903. Before that time he had been Instructor in History, Coach of Baseball, Registrar, Secretary to the Principal, and, a year after Dr. Bancroft's death, Vice Principal; and he had been intimately acquainted with the school as an undergraduate and as a teacher, thus acquiring a training and an experience which were of immense assistance to him when the full responsibility fell on his shoulders. The astounding accomplishments of his first quarter century as Headmaster can best be measured, perhaps, a generation from now, through that veracious perspective which only time can afford; and we are to-day probably too near it all for a completely unbiassed judgment. It is certain, nevertheless, that any future historian must dwell at length on the transformations which have been effected during Dr. Stearns's administration. It has been no placid dormant period; things have been going on and very positive results have been achieved. Phillips Academy is a very different and a far better school than it was in 1903. That it is so is very largely due to the influence exerted, directly and indirectly, by Dr. Stearns. It is easy to point to buildings and to emphasize the material progress; but we are convinced that this is just one phase of a broader evolution, the full purport of which we may not be fully appreciating or understanding. . . . . The real significance of it all may be safely left to our successors, who will instinctively discard what is temporary and preserve what they wish to be permanent. Meanwhile the BULLETIN wishes to congratulate Dr. Stearns on the successful completion of such a long period of service.

Even with a full recognition of all that has been done on Andover Hill to make Phillips Academy a better school, those who are officially connected with it are far from being complacent. On the printed page, where we tell the world about ourselves, we do perhaps crow a little when luck comes our way. Who can blame us? But in reality the Trustees and the Faculty are very far from smugness and self-satisfaction. They know their own weaknesses only too well, just as a house-owner with a spacious lawn facing the street is aware at gloomy intervals of the rubbish-piles in his backyard. The editor of the BULLETIN saw not long ago a letter in which one of our friends hinted that Phillips Academy was obsessed with its own importance. If this gentleman could hear the conversations which are sometimes carried on around Andover firesides on February evenings, he would be under no such delusion. The most bitterly scathing criticism we receive comes from within our own circle, from those who are only too familiar with all our deficiencies. Perhaps the very nearness of some of the cynical gentlemen in our midst fastens their attention on flaws and defects, just as the remoteness of our other friends leads them to idealize the Hill. "Distance lends enchantment to the view". The truth probably lies between these two extreme positions. Unadulterated optimism or pessimism is an unreasonable attitude for any philosopher. We prefer a restrained meliorism, as a creed more in accord with the facts of life.

In a series of lyrics which, to some of us, are among the most precious in our literary heritage, Wordsworth reiterates his faith that beautiful sights and sounds live on as happy recollections in our souls.

"The music in my heart I bore
Long after it was heard no more",

he says, as he recalls the song of the solitary reaper among the highlands of Scotland; and he tells us that the daffodils still

"Flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude",

Undoubtedly there is truth as well as poetry in these lines. The pictures which thrilled us, the melodies which stirred us in our childhood, are likely to make abiding impressions upon our plastic minds. Realizing this, the Curriculum Committee of the faculty recently came unanimously to the conclusion that the fine arts are not sufficiently stressed in our present course of study, — that we have perhaps been dwelling too much on the True and the Good, to the exclusion of the Beautiful. For some years, under the leadership of Dr. Pfatteicher, — we might well say his "inspiration", — music has had its proper place in school life. The construction of new buildings of an attractive design is surrounding the growing boy with what is beautiful in architecture. Long after he has left Andover Hill, the stately white pillars of Samuel Phillips Hall, as they gleamed in the autumn moonlight, will be an abiding memory in the life of many a present undergraduate. We are hoping also to stir him through other mediums: through lectures on art, illustrated with lantern slides; through reproductions of the world's masterpieces; and through original paintings by really eminent artists. If we can thus place lovely things where he cannot help seeing them, something of their magic is likely to linger in a boy's consciousness. Hence, in the alteration of the curriculum now being discussed, it is probable that ample provision will be made for instruction in the fine arts, for a study of the best that has been known and thought *and produced* in the world. If this is not education, what is?

Several publications, official and unofficial, are being prepared for the 150th anniversary. Dr. Fuess's *Men of Andover*, comprising biographical sketches of eminent persons connected with the school, has already appeared from the Yale University Press. Another project authorized by the Trustees is a volume called *Views of Phillips Academy, Andover*, containing thirty-two heliotype reproductions of photographs of scenes on Andover Hill. It will be published by the Yale University Press about May 1 and will undoubtedly be one of the most beautiful books of the kind yet produced in this country. The *Pot-pourri*, the undergraduate annual, will come out at the celebration in an enlarged and improved form, copiously illustrated and giving the school news of the year. Most interesting of all, perhaps, is the *Sesquicentennial Record*, a product of student enterprise and originality, which will bring together in an ingenious way literary and artistic contributions from distinguished graduates and friends of Phillips Academy. The editors of this unique booklet have secured responses from a large number of well-known Americans, and it promises to add very much to the entertainment of the guests. We suspect that its sale, at the price of one dollar, will be very large. There seems to be no reason why our visitors in May should not accumulate a considerable library before they depart.



THE CLASS OF 1878 AT THE TIME OF GRADUATION

THE COMPLETED PROGRAM FOR THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY

BY CLAUDE M. FUESS

Approximately one year ago, it will be remembered, the Trustees of Phillips Academy appointed an Executive Committee to have general charge of the arrangements for the observance of the 150th anniversary of the founding of the school. The members of this committee were as follows: Alfred E. Stearns (Chairman), Alfred L. Ripley, James C. Sawyer, Charles H. Forbes, and Claude M. Fuess (Secretary). Since it was formed, the committee has met at frequent intervals and has named various sub-committees to deal with specific phases of the celebration. As a result, it is now prepared to make a report of progress to the alumni.

The program of events will begin officially on the afternoon of Friday, May 18, when, after a buffet luncheon, the alumni and other visitors will assemble at two o'clock in the quadrangle in front of Samuel Phillips Hall. Standing on a platform built out from the porch of that structure, Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns will deliver an address of welcome from the Trustees and the Faculty. Brief responses will then be made by President James R. Angell, of Yale, President John G. Hibben, of Princeton, and President Samuel W. Stratton, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. These will be followed by the Historical Address, delivered by President Arthur Stanley Pease, P. A. '98, of Amherst College, and by the Poem, read by Walter Prichard Eaton, P. A. '96, of Sheffield, Massachusetts. At the conclusion of these exercises, there will be a recital by Dr. Carl F. Pfatteicher on the Martha Cochran Memorial Organ in George Washington Hall.

During the late afternoon members of the faculty and their families will keep "open house" in their residences on Andover Hill, and will be glad to welcome the guests of the school. At seven o'clock, in the Borden gymnasium, there will be a supper for distinguished guests, wives of Andover alumni from outside the town, and other visitors. In the evening the various classes will hold their reunion dinners at different places in Andover and vicinity. On Andover Hill, such buildings as Williams Hall, Bulfinch Hall, and Peabody House, will be used for this purpose; but several classes have preferred to meet at country clubs or inns not far away. At eight thirty there will be a picturesque torchlight parade of the undergraduates, each class wearing a specially designed uniform. Four bands will be in line, as well as floats representing scenes in school history and several ancient vehicles, including the fire engine of forty or more years ago. The line of march will terminate at Samuel Phillips Hall, where, under the leadership of Frank H. Simmons, '94, there will be singing of old-time melodies. There will be a display of fireworks in the course of the evening along the route taken by the parade.

On Saturday morning, after a recital by Dr. Pfatteicher on the bells in the Memorial Tower, the guests will assemble on Brothers' Field at ten o'clock for the formation of the academic procession, full details of which will be sent out at a later date. The distinguished visitors, as well as the Trustees and the Faculty, will appear in cap and gown; and the alumni will be arranged by classes, with a banner heading each contingent. It is expected that more than three thousand persons, including the undergraduate body, will be in line. The procession will reach the main quadrangle at eleven, where an address will be delivered by a representative of our national government

Following this address, the guests will make their way to the Case Memorial Building, where luncheon will be served at twelve o'clock for approximately sixteen hundred persons. Luncheons will also be held in the Borden Gymnasium, and other buildings, and a Ladies' Luncheon will be provided in the basement of George Washington Hall. There will be a sufficient number of bleacher seats in the Case Memorial to provide for everybody to hear the speeches. The Chairman at the luncheon will be Alfred L. Ripley, President of the Board of Trustees; and among those who have promised to speak briefly are His Excellency, Alvan T. Fuller, Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; Secretary of Labor James J. Davis, of the President's Cabinet; the Honorable William Phillips, Ambassador to Canada; the Honorable Huntley N. Spaulding, Governor of New Hampshire; A. Lawrence Lowell, President of Harvard University; Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University; Lewis Perry, Principal of the Phillips Exeter Academy; President Livingston Farrand, of Cornell University; Frederic Blagden Malim, Esquire, Headmaster of Wellington College, England,

who is coming as the representative of the British public schools; and Alfred E. Stearns, Headmaster of Phillips Academy, whose address will conclude the program. At four o'clock, on Brothers' Field, will take place the annual contest in track and field sports with the Phillips Exeter Academy, at which the Exeter undergraduate body will be present. The evening will be spent in informal gatherings at various places on the Hill.

Some details regarding the arrangements ought also to be outlined at this time. Each guest will be asked to register at the headquarters in George Washington Hall on his arrival, at which time he will be given the official badge, — a bronze medal bearing the likeness of the Founder, Judge Samuel Phillips, — assignments for sleeping quarters, tickets for the various functions, and full information in printed form regarding the order of events. Parking space for eight hundred automobiles is reserved on the Old Campus on Phillips Street. An official program is being prepared for distribution among the visitors, which will include a sketch map of Andover Hill, indicating the location of points of interest. Many classes have already planned for large reunions and have been placed together in the dormitories on the west side of Main Street. The Executive Committee will do its best to care for everybody, but in order to assure accommodations alumni must announce their intention of coming at least by May 10.

All the speeches, whether outdoors or indoors, will be amplified by the use of special apparatus which will make them audible for a long distance. Arrangements have been made for the broadcasting through Station WEEI Boston of the entire speaking program on Friday and Saturday; thus Andover men who may be shut in on those two days, or who are not able to return, will have an opportunity of keeping in touch with the school. Motion pictures will be prepared for the Phillips Academy records by Mr. A. S. Moffat, of Boston, New England Head of Kinograms; and virtually all of the better-known news weeklies will be taking films on Friday evening and Saturday morning. A special display of gigantic flares on Friday evening will make it possible to photograph the picturesque torchlight procession. A photographer has also been engaged to be on the Hill throughout the celebration and will be available for taking pictures of class groups and distinguished guests.

Under the direction of the Historical Exhibition Committee a large number of interesting objects is being assembled and will be placed on display in a large room now being finished off for that purpose on the third floor of George Washington Hall. Among the important items are the chair in which Samuel F. Smith sat when he wrote "America" in 1832; the chair in which George Washington sat in the Mansion House on Andover Hill while on his visit to Judge Phillips in 1789; holograph letters of George Washington, Judge Samuel Phillips, and other persons connected with the school; the gold-embroidered waistcoat worn by Samuel Phillips, Jr., as Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth; a silver service which belonged to the Founder; and many portraits and prints of graduates and patrons.

Among the distinguished persons besides those named above who have already accepted invitations to be present are —

President Kenneth C. M. Sills, of Bowdoin College

The Honorable Wellington Wells, President of the Massachusetts Senate

The Honorable John C. Hull, Speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives

Headmaster William H. Thayer, of St. Mark's School

Dr. Samuel S. Drury, of St. Paul's School

President Charles C. Mierow, of Colorado College.

President Harry A. Garfield, of Williams College

Mr. Henry A. Pennypacker, of Harvard College

President John A. Cousens, of Tufts College

President E. M. Lewis, of the University of New Hampshire

Vice-President Albert Davis Mead, of Brown University

Chief Justice Perly M. Hall

Bishop William A. Leonard, of Ohio

Bishop Charles L. Slattery

Ex-Congressman Charles G. Washburn

Dr. Joseph D. Allen, of the Polytechnic Preparatory Country Day School of Brooklyn

Frank L. Boyden, of Deerfield Academy

Dean Charles R. Brown, of Yale Divinity School

Headmaster Seaver B. Buck, of the Berkshire School

Patrick T. Campbell, of the Boston Public Latin School

Walter B. Gage, of Hackley School

Oscar C. Gallagher, Superintendent of Schools in Brookline

Richard M. Gummere, of William Penn Charter School

Walter D. Hood, of Gilbert School

William M. Irvine, of Mercersburg Academy

Thomas D. Landon, of Bordentown Military Institute

W. H. Lillard, of Tabor Academy

Islay F. McCormick, of Albany Academy

A. H. Mitchell, of the Mitchell School

Ex-President George D. Olds, of Amherst College

George L. Plimpton, of Tilton Seminary

Alfred G. Rolfe, of The Hill School

Daniel V. Thompson, of Roxbury Latin School

Charles C. Tillinghast, of the Horace Mann School for Boys

Frederick Winsor, of Middlesex School

William Lanier Washington, hereditary representative of George Washington

J. Edgar Park, of Wheaton College

Charles S. Ingham, of Dummer Academy

Horace D. Taft, of The Taft School

Facilities are being provided for the comfort of guests throughout the two days. A Ladies' Committee, with Mrs. James C. Sawyer as Chairman and Mrs. Charles H. Forbes as Vice-Chairman, and composed of the wives of faculty members, will have general charge of the reception and entertainment of visiting ladies. Rest rooms will be set apart at different places on Andover Hill; members of the Senior Class will be designated as guides and will be at the disposal of visitors; and large signs will be placed indicating important buildings and marking the sites of structures which have disappeared. Automobiles with special insignia will be available for the transportation of visitors from place to place. Bus service will be provided between Andover and Boston for those who are planning to spend the night in that city. Several country clubs in the vicinity, including the Andover Country Club, the North Andover Country Club, and the Merrimack Valley Country Club, have offered the courtesies of their houses and athletic equipment to all guests of the school during the celebration.

A first reply blank was sent out from the Executive Committee during January, and this was followed by a second blank of a similar nature mailed to the alumni on April 1st. In these letters the Executive Committee have urged Andover men to respond in some way to requests for information. It will greatly facilitate the work of the Executive Committee if alumni will take the time to send in at once word of their intentions.



ONE OF ANDOVER'S ANCIENT TREES

INSTRUCTIONS TO GUESTS AT THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY

All guests are requested to register immediately upon their arrival, at the Executive Committee Headquarters in the basement of George Washington Hall. Here each visitor will receive a bronze medal, a map of the buildings and grounds of Phillips Academy, tickets for the various functions, and a program of the events for the two days.

The Torchlight Parade and Historical Pageant on the evening of Friday, May 18th, will be composed chiefly of undergraduates. It will form in front of Adams and Bishop Halls, on the west side of Main Street, and will follow a route down Main Street to School Street, from there to Locke Street, and back to Main Street, and then up Main Street to the Phillips Memorial Gateway, and across the Campus to Samuel Phillips Hall. Four bands, — The Salem Cadet Band, The Waltham Watch Company Band, The Arlington Mills Band, and The Weymouth Post American Legion Band, — will be in line. Traffic will be shut off from these streets during the progress of the parade.

On Saturday morning the classes will report for the Academic Procession on the Football Field, at ten o'clock, prompt. Blue and white banners, with class numerals, will indicate the position of each group. Classes before 1878 will report on the south side of the Old Training Field, near the Memorial Tower. Distinguished Guests, Trustees, and members of the faculty, will report on the east side of the Training Field. The procession will form at 10:15 and start at 10:20. It will follow a route around the main campus, finally passing in review before the platform at the portico of Samuel Phillips Hall, where an address by a distinguished representative of our National Government will be given.



WOMAN IN GRECIAN GOWN

By Abbott Thayer

AN ART COLLECTION FOR PHILLIPS ACADEMY

A room hung with pictures is a room hung with thoughts—
Ruskin

Something like this may have crept into the consciousness of certain of the Trustees of Phillips Academy when they dreamed that sometime, somewhere, their students should have easy access to beautiful pictures to inject into their lives an element besides that of merely secular instruction.

Mindful of the culture that comes from contact with beautiful things created within the soul of the artist, a culture that is as lasting as life itself, and realizing further the pliant age of their students, the virgin soil in which to plant the seeds of such a culture, these same Trustees resolved that the time to begin this education was now and that the proper setting was right within the walls of Phillips Academy itself.

A beautiful vision, indeed! but how to crystallize it, how to create this "room hung with thoughts", how to build the foundation for this aesthetic culture, that was the problem which at first seemed not too easy of solution.

Persistence, however, in the idea because it seemed good and a firm conviction that somehow a light would shine which would show the way soon revealed friends sympathetic to the idea who not only were anxious quickly to transform into an actuality that which before existed only as a beautiful dream, but who also supplied the funds necessary to lay the foundation of what it is hoped will ultimately become the finest collection of pictures possessed by any institution of learning in this country.

And so Phillips Academy acquired the first painting of its collection when Winslow Homer's great "West Wind" was presented as the cornerstone!

Then another problem arose and further consultation ensued as to the nature of this collection. Should it be composed of a heterogeneous group of pictures by both foreign and American artists, or confined to the works of our own painters? Patriotism and a just pride answered this question, for is not Phillips Academy an American institution, the oldest preparatory school in the country, founded upon American ideals, implanting them, furthering and promoting them through the education of its youth? It was therefore agreed that its collection of pictures in so far as those responsible for its development were concerned should represent all that is best in American painting not only of past generations but of the present one as well, and should aim to inculcate in the hearts of the students a reverent respect for the noble heritage handed down to us from our early progenitors in art, to inspire them with the creative ability of our artists, and their high ideals; in short, to bring them to a realisation of the integrity and independence of our native school of painting and to enlighten them with its early beginnings, its one time submergence under European influences, its slow recovery from these, its later development, and its present full fledged and glorious freedom. What a prospect for aesthetic culture! What an outlook for the future appreciation of American art!

American artists only, then, will be represented in Phillips Academy, and it will be of interest to the alumni, and others dispersed far and near throughout the country to know that this collection is to be dedicated not alone to the students but to all those, no matter from whence they come, who care to seek and learn.

With the presentation of Homer's "West Wind" a high standard of artistic excellence was at once established, and it is the aim and hope of those who have so generously sponsored this work, now well under way, that this standard shall be maintained throughout the upbuilding of the collection as far as it is in their power to do so.

It is to be expected, however, that now and again little errors of judgment will show themselves, and to provide for such contingency occasional reviews will be made when at such times the collection will be subject to certain changes should these prove necessary for the good of the whole. In other words, careful watch will be kept so that no elements foreign to the high ideals established will be allowed to creep in; if they do unwittingly creep in they will be quickly eliminated.

So much then for the ideal which first brought this collection into being, and now a word as to its housing, its present and future quarters.

After a few pictures had been acquired, the plan seemed to call for a careful storing of

these and subsequent acquisitions against that time when a suitable room or gallery would be provided for their adequate display. But as this was depending too much on what the future might hold, and as it seemed a pity to keep those beautiful pictures already acquired hidden from light of day, this thought was abandoned for one more in keeping with the purpose of the undertaking. It was decided, therefore, to make use of the Board Room in Washington Hall, itself a creation of infinite repose and artistic beauty, as a temporary abiding place for what pictures could be hung there in harmony with its simple and dignified appointments. This room gives out a quiet, almost dream-like atmosphere, especially when the mellow glow of the western sun filters through soft folds of warm toned curtains and blends all objects in the tranquil light of evening. It was an ideal setting and seemed sanctified to the quiet contemplation of beauty and art to which students and visitors alike were invited to enter, to linger, and it was hoped, to ponder. Perhaps, then, the leaven of an appreciation which heretofore was either lacking or dormant has already been sown and taken root!

But as this Board Room could accommodate scarcely more than twelve pictures arranged without crowding, additional space was looked for; and now the East Room across the way from this and next the Auditorium is being decorated to serve also as a temporary gallery, and it is expected that this will be in readiness for the display of pictures by May when the Sesquicentennial celebration is in full swing. I might add before going on to another phase of my subject that in the corridor opposite the main entrance to Washington Hall hangs a noble portrait of George Washington, by Gilbert Stuart, the gift of a friend.

In May also it is proposed, I am told, to break ground on the campus for a new building to be known as the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, the plans for which provide space on the top floor for one good sized exhibition gallery with skylight, and two other galleries for the showing of smaller paintings and water colors. In this additional space, then, probably one hundred or more paintings and water colors can be hung without crowding, the bane of most of our large "annual exhibitions".

This will be an ideal arrangement permitting more pictures to be assembled together into an inviting, harmonious whole under one roof than has been possible up to the present, and thus the needs of students and visitors will be better served than where the collection is divided up into separate groups.

Then as a supplementary source of knowledge, a complete art reference library is in process of formation. Many of the "standards" are already available for use, and a watchful eye is being kept for the new publications as they are issued, and those that are helpful are promptly added to the shelves.

It would seem, then, that from all of this the student eager to learn about pictures and their makers should be assured of a firm foundation upon which to build his own structure and form his own conclusions with perfect confidence in his ability to do so.

Now there is another feature to this matter of an art gallery in Phillips Academy which is an outgrowth from the original intention and bound to be far-reaching in its results since it is sure in time to penetrate to the far corners of the country and even beyond. I have reference to the wide publicity which will ultimately attend this innovation in our American school life, and from certain angles I believe it to be an innovation, for in addition to its function as a medium of culture and education to students, this collection of American art will be thrown open to the public, and it is no mere idle thought to say that the public will take full advantage of its opportunity and to such an extent, I believe, that Phillips Academy will become a byword wherever and whenever education and art are coupled together as topics of discussion. And it shall come about, too, that many for the first time will be brought into a closer intimacy than ever before with American art, its background, and what it stands for today, will see in the collection as it is carefully nurtured under the selective judgment of its sponsors that the best that has been achieved in our art in days long since passed by and the best that is being created in the present hour will hold its own with that of any nation over a like period.

Not only then will this collection become familiar far and wide as one where are assembled works of a high order of merit, but it will also become known as one holding up the fine tradition and splendid ideals of our national school of painting.

To illustrate the general character of the group as it has been arranged for the coming celebration and to convey an idea of the standard thus far achieved and which will be maintained as long as it is humanly possible to do so, it will be sufficient to cite the names of just a few of the artists who have been chosen for representation in the collection.

As mentioned above, the first picture acquired was Homer's (1836-1910) "West Wind" the cornerstone of the collection. This great personality, a solitary figure in

art, uninfluenced by what currents and cross currents disturbed the artistic thoughts of his time, stands alone in the realm of marine painting the world over, for no other artist ever surpassed or even equalled him for the sheer force, the uncompromising power with which he depicted the restless ebb and flow, the grim, eternal conflict between rocks and sea, the heavings of the mighty deep. This giant was supreme in the thing he loved best to do.

Following this came Abbott H. Thayer's (1849-1921) "Woman in Grecian Gown" reproduced here. Thayer, another isolated figure in American art, has been called the "American Michelangelo"; and surely the characterization is not without its justification, for alone year after year in his New Hampshire studio he contemplated the struggles and aspirations of our earthly life as it passed in review before his mental vision. Not that he was a pessimist in any sense of the word, for he visioned great hopes for our future as witness his "angels", which are not merely symbols of a future saving grace, but in reality his apotheosis of American womanhood, the urge and ideal, the embodiment of our material and spiritual progress.

To compare Thayer with the giant of the ages would savor a little of conceit were it not meant that in different countries, and separated by centuries, two great, solitary minds in art dwelt on the same mighty problems, battled with them, were at times buoyed up and at times tormented with them, and that each approached his problems with a fine nerve, an unconquerable will.

Then came the "Hemlock Pool" by J. H. Twachtman (1853-1902), America's first great "impressionist", who in his pictures sought always to fathom the deep secrets of nature as she performed her work in the visible world about him, who plumbed for the soul of things and recorded his findings, his "impressions", in a manner so delicate, so subtle, and so wholly individual as to assure him a well-earned permanent niche in the company of the elect.

A poet-painter, mystic, was next included, and "Mountain Beloved of Spring" by Arthur B. Davies (1862-) is now a most important stone in the structure. This picture of ineffable charm with its rich verdant greens and pale gray green background of mountains under the vault of an almost cloudless sky is the gift of a friend keenly interested in the affairs of the Academy and deeply aware of the cultural benefits attendant upon a serious contemplation of beautiful pictures.

Other examples followed along as it so happened that certain fortunate and unusual opportunities to acquire a number of important paintings by both living and deceased artists presented themselves; and as such opportunities might never occur again, these pictures were promptly purchased and presented.

Space does not permit a detailed description of these later acquisitions and I shall therefore briefly touch upon a few.

There is A. H. Wyant's (1836-1892) large "Landscape", a great epic glorifying wide stretches of fields, piled up clouds and blue sky. The sombre "Near Mahopac" by Homer D. Martin (1836-1897), as great and solitary a figure in landscape as Homer in his interpretations of the sea. "Horses at Palma" by John S. Sargent (1856-1925), a somewhat small, quick, but intensely vital study of a group of horses, which Sargent steadfastly refused to part with during his lifetime and which was purchased from the sale in London held subsequent to his death. A delightful pastel by Whistler (1834-1903), one of a group painted during his stay in Venice. Another Davies "Hills and Valleys", mythological in the thought it conveys, calling back to mind the Elysian days of the gods and the dryads. Two fine examples by George Bellows (1882-1924), a portrait of his little daughter, and an outdoor composition. Bellows was a powerful painter, great in promise, who died too young. George Luks (1867-) is here with his smiling faced urchin playing a violin and having a lot of fun doing it. Emil Carlsen's (1853-) fine decorative marine contributes a cheerful note of blue and white sea and sky, and Paul Dougherty (1877-) adds his "Heavy Surf". Frank W. Benson (1862-) too, is represented by "On the Restigouche", a splendid picture of the outdoors and of outdoor life. And Childe Hassam (1859-) is included with "Docks, Gloucester", and last, though there are others, that honest, able craftsman Thomas Eakins (1844-1916), a great realist, and one of the very finest figure painters America has yet produced. He is included with "Elizabeth at the Piano", a graceful, appealing study of womanhood painted in the manner of another day.

Though I have not named all of them, yet I have cited a sufficient number to indicate the high degree of the artists whose pictures thus far have been called upon to decorate the walls of Phillips Academy, to use their good offices in promoting and nurturing a desire for aesthetic culture to the everlasting benefit and enlightenment of all those who without prejudice and without malice approach art with an earnest, sincere, and open mind.

R. G. M.

AGE SPEAKS TO YOUTH

Whist ye Nora, and what do *you* know,
  Who've never lost a child?
And what does it mean to *you*
  If it storms, and the sea runs wild?
And what should *you* be knowin'
  Of toilin' late and soon?
And goin' without a thing ye need —
  Bare of petticoat and shoon?

Foolish lass, have ye known it,
  With never a sod for the fire?
With the black-rot on the praties,
  And nary a cow in the byre?
Have ye seen a night so black
  The heaven held no star?
And the dawn a washin' up your youngest, —
  Lashed to a broken spar?

Then let ye be silent, lass,
  And take your tongue, and stay;
And find yourself a lover,
  And let him have his way.
Get ye out lass, while ye can,
  From the keenin' and the sighs;
And himself, a lyin' there now,
  With copper pennies on his eyes!

JOHN HOMER DYE



THE FACULTY ROOM IN SAMUEL PHILLIPS HALL



FREDERIC BLAGDEN MALIM
MASTER OF WELLINGTON COLLEGE, ENGLAND
Our Guest for the 150th Anniversary

SOME EMINENT ANDOVER ALUMNI

14. Isaac McLellan, Jr. 1806-1899

By Scott H. Paradise

At one of the early meetings of the Andover Alumni Association, held in Boston, February 19, 1892, Professor Churchill rose to read a poem especially written for the occasion by Isaac McLellan. As his beautiful voice ended with the stanzas,

> "What though the flight of time,
> Whitens your brows with rime,
> Frosts of the grave;
> Though life had transports brief,
> Lives vexed with mortal grief,
> Lives that no kind relief
> Ever might save!
>
> Think of life's dawning scene,
> Sports on the campus green,
> In life's fresh year;
> Come then fraternal band,
> To this feast hand in hand,
> Come over season land,
> In love sincere!"

there was, we may be sure, enthusiastic applause. For the author was the oldest living Andover graduate, the oldest man of letters in the United States, and was deemed by more than one eminent critic to be in some respects the finest poet in America. If there were any severer judges present at that dinner, who felt inclined to agree with one of the poet's biographers that "he did not *always* reach the upper realms of poesy", they may have thought how pat Dr. Johnson's famous remark hit off the case: "Sir, a woman's preaching is like a dog's walking on its hinder legs. It is not done well; but we are surprised to find it done at all." For Isaac McLellan was then in his eighty-sixth year.

Fifty years ago any list of the most famous Andover graduates in the literary world would have placed Isaac McLellan very near the top. Since 1825 his verse had appeared constantly in the leading magazines, and no American anthology was complete without several of his poems. In fact, *The Boston Book*, an anthology of 1850, included the work of McLellan with that of Holmes, Hawthorne, Lowell, Whittier, Webster, Everett, Longfellow, Parkman, Sumner, and Willis. What better evidence could there be that he was reckoned among the immortals?

But today, only twenty-nine years after his death, who, beyond a few delvers in Americana, has ever heard of Isaac McLellan. His books are out of print, anthologies no longer contain his work, and the card catalogues of the largest libraries refer to his name rarely if at all. It is a striking illustration of the mortality of the immortals, and the explanation lies in the character of the poet. If it is true that style is the man himself, how much more true is it that the substance of a poem is a faithful picture of the author. McLellan's poetry is, in fact, a mirror that reflects McLellan to the last button on his hunting jacket and to the very tip of his fishing rod. Surrounded by very unusual literary advantages, and practising literature for seventy-five years, longer than most men can hope to live, he yet turned aside from all that he might have accomplished to a lifelong pursuit of hunting and fishing. He was intimate for many years with the most vigorous and stimulating men of his day, and he might have been a factor in the development of his country as it grew from little more than the original thirteen colonies to be the mistress of the Western Hemisphere. Yet sport drew his attention away from all this and shut him up, so far as we can tell, in a hermetically sealed chamber. Neither the passionate protests of his friends, Wendell Phillips and Charles Sumner, against slavery, nor the bitter struggle of the Civil War, nor the death of Abraham Lincoln seemed to rouse any answering emotion in him, nor distract him from his favorite "sports of flood and field".

There is something almost admirable, not to say enviable, about a man who sees his course of life so plainly laid out before him, and follows it in dignity and honor without a glance to right or left. But the same quality which led McLellan to concentrate on a minor interest explains why his popularity, great as it once was, has not endured. Sport, no matter how delightful, cannot hold more than a temporary interest compared to the deeper human emotions, or even to the every day loves and duties of men and women, and yet sport was the only pursuit in which McLellan was in-

terested, and almost the only thing about which he cared to write. He fairly earned his title of "The Sportsman Poet".

There must have been something literary in the air when Isaac McLellan was born on May 21, 1806, in Portland, Maine, that bustling seaport town of great square mansions and retired sea captains. Nathaniel P. Willis was born there the same year and Longfellow a year later. Even in 1806 the McLellans had a long line of sturdy New England forbears behind them. On the paternal side was Hugh McLellan, one of the first settlers in Gorham, Maine, while Eliza Hull, Isaac's mother, was a daughter of General William Hull, an officer in the Revolution. General Hull's nephew and adopted son was Captain Isaac Hull, who later commanded the frigate Constitution so brilliantly in the War of 1812.

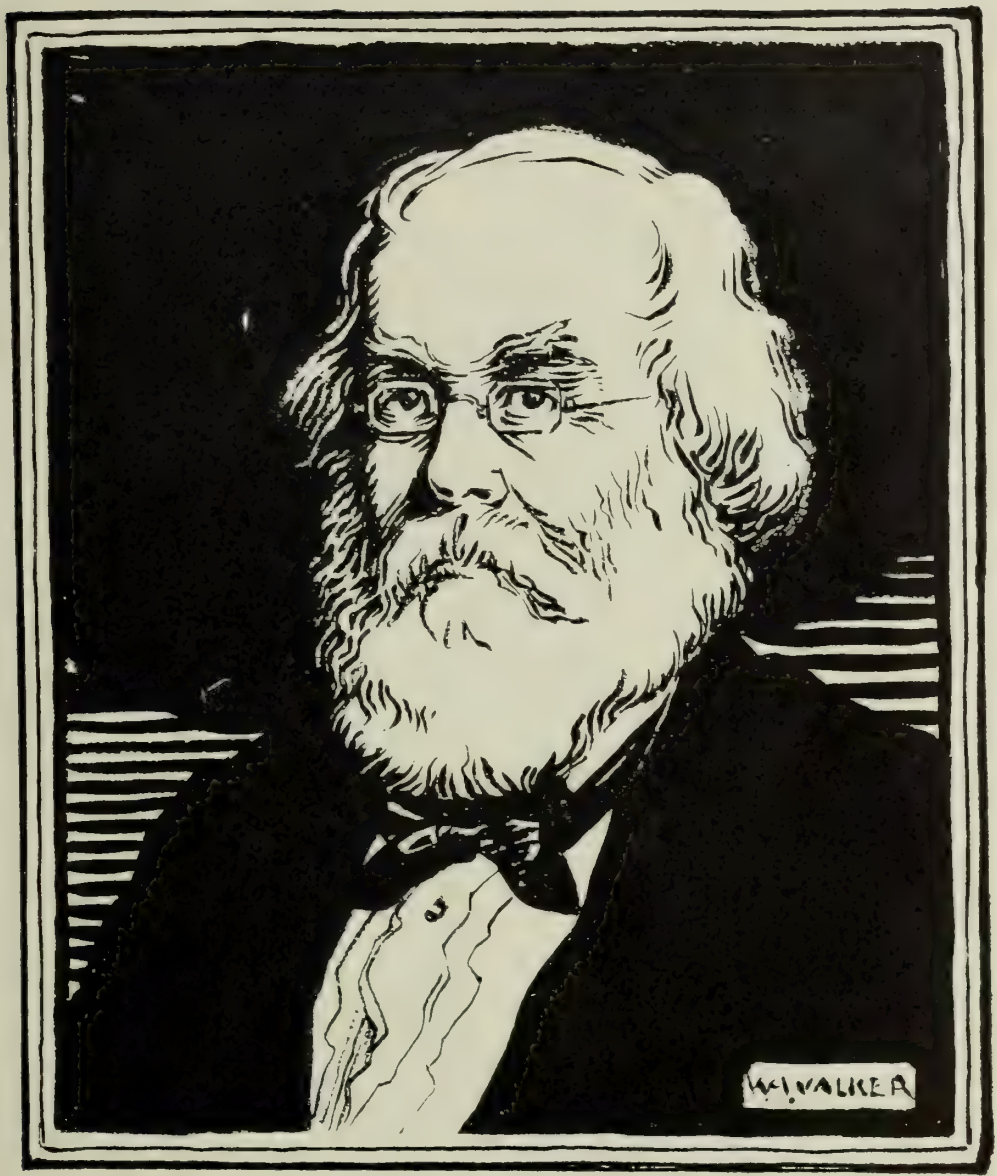
When little Isaac was six years old, his parents moved to Boston. What a delightful town that must have seemed to the youngster, for there one could swim under the ropewalks on Charles Street, fish from Long Wharf, shoot ducks on the Back Bay, and listen to the town crier, old Wilson, with his tinkling bell, calling out the news of lost children and auction sales. All of these pleasures Isaac enjoyed to the full capacity of a healthy boy, and possibly the future course of his life was determined by them. One of the great occasions during Isaac's childhood was the proud arrival in Boston harbor of "Old Ironsides" under command of his uncle, bearing the prisoners from the captured "Guerriere". Isaac was too young to remember the event, but he tells how Captain Hull, when he was a few years later Commandant of the Charlestown Navy Yard, took him by the hand and showed him the great ships of war tied up there.

Thus his childhood passed in the quaint old town until his thirteenth year, when he was sent with his friend, Nathaniel P. Willis, to Phillips Academy. The school was even then beginning to acquire the landmarks we know today, for Bulfinch Hall was only two years old, and Bartlet Hall, completing the Seminary Row was finished the following year. But scholastically and spiritually the Academy existed in a different world from ours. In that year the first prescribed course of study for a diploma had been established, consisting of thirteen classical and two mathematical subjects, and including no modern language except English, and no history save that of Greece and Rome. Onesided as this course may seem to us, no one can claim that the tuition fee of five dollars a term was excessive.

The severity of the curriculum was matched by the severity of the discipline. Captain John Codman, who graduated two years after McLellan, gives a vivid picture of the scene when Principal John Adams conducted the morning devotional exercises. "Master Adams, during his prayers, had a way of keeping a sharp lookout all around while this was going on by opening and closing, alternately his starboard and port deadlights, so that, as the 'Amen' followed his spiritual peroration, the 'Amen' itself was followed by 'Moses Stuart (or perhaps Bill, Joe, or some other boy), come up and hold out your hand!' And then the infernal instrument of torture did its work, and the tyrant stood unmoved before the quivering flesh and the streaming eyes of his little victim."

Even more astonishing in our eyes appear the waves of hysterical religious emotion which swept over the school. Under the stimulation of Principal Adams, himself an ardent evangelist, the youngsters held revival meetings in each other's rooms, and worked themselves up to such exaggerated remorse over their childish sins that they fell weeping to their knees, and prayed to be saved from everlasting damnation. Willis, McLellan's chum, then sixteen years old, describes in a letter to his father one of these meetings of which he was a leading spirit. "The room was crowded, body and all, so that you could not have got through, but no one stirred. Sobbing and weeping was heard all round the room. William Adams, Allen, Styles, and I went round and conversed with them. They all burst into tears immediately and listened with the greatest eagerness. . . . They all seemed to feel very deeply, and all begged me earnestly to pray for them. We could not get them away. They stood round weeping and looking for someone to say something to them. Oh, my dear father, what can we render to God for all His mercies!"

So far as we can tell young McLellan was as uninfluenced by the spirit pervading the school as he was by the great emotions that in later years stirred the country and the hearts of his friends. That aloofness which marked his whole life and which makes him an interesting and perplexing character was already showing itself. He must have been soaked in the classics, yet none of the classic spirit appears in his writings. More than one quarter of his classmates became clergymen, and another quarter embraced teaching or medicine, but he never even considered these altruistic professions. Among his friends at Andover were the gentle and scholarly Osgood Johnson, Principal from 1833 to 1837, and William Augustus Stearns, later president of Amherst and grandfather of the present Headmaster. But



ISAAC McLELLAN

Drawing by William H. Walker

we do not know that any of his friends affected him in any way. The only glimpse we get of him as a school boy is from the pen of Willis, and it shows that the great passion of his after life, the love of woods and streams, was already beginning to grip him. Willis writes of him as "the very boy that has tracked the woods with us, and called us by our nickname over a hedge, and cracked nuts with us by the fire in winter evenings. Which of us would have dreamed, . . . that he should ever be guilty of a book? How it would have swelled our idle veins, as we lay half asleep, bobbing our lines over the bank of the Shawsheen on those long Saturday afternoons, that we should ever play for each other the gentle office of critic!"

But in spite of his aloofness McLellan seems to have shared with others the lasting affection which the rough, crude school of that day somehow inspired in its graduates. We have seen how he could still write lovingly of it in his eighty-sixth year. Three years earlier he had also glanced back affectionately towards the Hill in a poem written to honor the eightieth birthday of his friend, Oliver Wendell Holmes.

> "Old Andover! We trace thy classic shades;
> Gray college halls pour out their studious guests.
> O'er the wide campus each old class parades,
> Dear college-mates long gathered to their rests."

After two years at Andover, McLellan entered Bowdoin with the class of 1826. Just how his college life and associations affected him we do not know, but it is evident that he continued to follow the paths which he was to pursue unswervingly all through his life. During sophomore year he began to write, contributing to the best magazines of that day — *The United States Literary Gazette*, edited by William Cullen Bryant, *The Monthly*, edited by S. L. Knapp (P. A. 1799), *The New England Magazine*, and *The Knickerbocker*. He gathered about him a circle of brilliant friends, such as Longfellow, Hawthorne, George B. Cheever, and Sergeant Prentiss, and with these boon companions spent long afternoons roaming the countryside with rod and gun. When it became apparent that Longfellow and Hawthorne took no pleasure in the actual killing of game, McLellan and Prentiss became inseparable companions in the woods and fields.

We may often wonder just what formed the bond between McLellan and his friends. They were more often than not men of vigor and activity, capable of deep and strong emotion, while McLellan never seemed to exert himself unduly, and his feelings did not appear to go beneath the surface. Prentiss, for instance, became one of the most brilliant orators of his day. When in 1838 he was the principal speaker at a dinner given to Daniel Webster in Faneuil Hall, Edward Everett described his speech as "the most wonderful specimen of sententious fluency which I have ever witnessed". Prentiss, himself, said that he did not know where he got the words of powerful logic, intense passion, keen wit, and pathos that poured from him. But pour they undoubtedly did, for when on being elected to Congress from Mississippi, he found his seat occupied by his Democratic opponent, he vindicated his claim in a speech that lasted three whole days. Cheever, a graduate of Andover Seminary in 1830, was also a man of ceaseless energy. He wrote and preached copiously, not only on religious subjects, but on matters of current interest, such as the Dred Scott decision, the banishment of the Bible from the public schools, and the operation of railroads on Sundays. Against intemperance he spoke with such vehemence that he once, in spite of being a clergyman, spent thirty days in jail on the charge of libel.

Perhaps association with such active characters led McLellan to undertake an ambitious program when he graduated from Bowdoin in 1826 and returned to Boston. The next twelve years were the busiest in his long life. He began by studying law at the Northampton Law School and later with Lemuel Shaw and Sidney Bartlett. Although the law could not long hold his interest, it no doubt served as a stepping stone to the positions he held on the Boston School Committee and the Common Council, and to his election as representative from Boston in 1837. But soon his devotion to writing and sports drew him away from legal concerns. For a time he was associate editor of the *Daily Patriot*, afterwards incorporated with the *Daily Advertiser*, but his editorial duties could not have been exacting, as the Patriot contained only twenty-four columns, of which four or five were occupied by news and editorials, while the rest were filled with advertisements, shipping announcements, births, and deaths. His next venture was to found the *Boston Pearl and Literary Gazette*, a monthly magazine, whose comprehensive object as stated by the title page was devotion to "Original and Selected Tales, Legends, Essays, Travelling, Literary and Historical Sketches, Biography, Poetry, Criticisms, etc. With original and selected Music arranged for the Piano Forte, Flute, etc." This seems like an ambitious program for any man or magazine, and perhaps it was too ambitious for McLellan, for he soon consolidated his paper with the *Weekly Pearl*, published at Hartford, and returned to the comparatively easy work of contributing to

well-established periodicals such as Willis's *Monthly Magazine*. He also published three volumes of verse entitled *The Fall of the Indian*, *The Year*, and *Mount Auburn*, which were well received. The fact that one of his poems, *The Trout Brook*, was praised by the editor of *Blackwood's Magazine* caused a great stir among his literary friends in that day when British approval was more eagerly sought by fledgling American poets than it is now.

It was during this productive period that two of McLellan's best known poems were written, poems that were declaimed by schoolboys the country over eighty and ninety years ago. *The Death of Napoleon* is perhaps the most quoted:

"Wild was the night, yet a wilder night
Hung round the soldier's pillow;
In his bosom there raged a fiercer fight
Than the one on the raging billow.

. . . .

He died at the close of that darksome day,
A day that shall live in story;
In the rocky land they placed his clay,
'And left him alone in his glory.'"

The other poem, *New England's Dead*, was inspired by Daniel Webster's words: "I shall enter on no encomium of Massachusetts; she needs none. There she is." It begins:

"New England's dead! New England's dead!
On every hill they lie;
On every field of strife made red
By bloody victory.
Each valley where the battle poured
Its red and awful tide,
Beheld the brave New England sword
With slaughter deeply dyed.
Their bones are on the northern hill,
And on the southern plain,
By brook and river, lake and rill,
And by the roaring main."

During these years McLellan renewed his lifelong friendship with Longfellow, who was shortly to be called to Harvard, and when the latter completed his first volume, *Outre Mer*, in 1833, he submitted it in manuscript to McLellan, who criticized it and helped find a publisher.

Among his literary labors McLellan, we may be sure, found time to be a sportsman, and spent many days at Cohasset and Plymouth shooting wildfowl. For two seasons he rented a farmhouse at Marshfield, Massachusetts, from Daniel Webster, with whom he shot and fished on terms of greatest intimacy. He was also, it appears, somewhat of a gay young man about town. He ran with the old double-banked fire-engine "Philadelphia", and passed the leathern buckets from hand to hand; he belonged to the Sportsman's Club, having palatial rooms on the corner of Summer and Washington Streets, and to a whist club with twenty members, of which Oliver Wendell Holmes was one. Having free passes to the Tremont, National, and Lion theatres, he was a nightly frequenter of those delightful resorts.

It was no small social distinction in those days as in these to belong, as McLellan did, to the First Corps of Cadets, a body so distinguished that its captain ranks as a lieutenant-colonel and its lieutenants as majors. The story is told that when before Newport in 1778 General Sullivan placed the Corps in an exposed position, an aide galloped up shouting, "General Sullivan, do you know what you have done? Why, if one of those young men got killed, it would put half of Boston into mourning." At which General Sullivan considerately withdrew the young heroes to a safer distance. "Yes," remarked Governor John D. Long, when he was told the story more than a hundred years later, "Let one of your number fall, and the *female* half of Boston mourns." And this seems not an exaggerated statement if applied to McLellan's day, when the Corps must have fluttered many a feminine heart with their white coats and pantaloons, faced with scarlet, trimmed with gold lace, and topped off by a "chapeau" and plume. McLellan's memories do not include any very martial exploits of this famous organization, but in his old age he recollected a trip to Worcester, where it was entertained at a banquet and ball by Governor Lincoln, and also the fact that he was in the ranks when the whole Corps was courtmartialed for failing to take up escort duty of the Legislative procession as the day John Quincy Adams pronounced his oration in the Old South Church.

A dozen years of this active life and McLellan began to long to follow without interruption the sports his heart adored, and to pursue quiet days of unhurried writing and congenial friendship. Doubtless Longfellow, Holmes, and others had already intrigued him with tales of their foreign travels. A trip abroad offered the opportunity for a break; so in 1838 he gave up his work in Boston and set sail, remaining in Europe for two years. We should like to know where he went and whom he met; perhaps he compared notes with Tennyson and Wordsworth, whose lives almost equaled his own in length and tranquility though so different in accomplishment. But on all the facts for which the biographer yearns McLellan keeps silent. Of one thing, however, we may be sure — that he laid every creature that could run, swim, or fly, under his contribution.



ALLEN HINTON AT HIS FARM

Reminiscent of Days Gone by

On his return from Europe at the age of thirty-six, just when most young men are getting their feet firmly planted and seeing a life of solid accomplishment ahead of them, McLellan gave up all his active work and retired to the tranquil joys of rural life. Then in 1843 he left Boston to make his home in New York, settling at Greenport on the extreme eastern tip of Long Island, where in those days he must have found enough opportunities for shooting wildfowl to satisfy even his extensive requirements. There he soon had a circle of congenial friends about him — he seems to have had a positive genius for making friends — and with them spent the days roaming the fields and whipping the streams. We can almost see them as they start off together, like an old sporting print come to life. No doubt they wear top hats and high gaiters, and their game bags are trimmed with a deep fringe. And to make the picture complete most of the group are known and write under such beautifully rustic pen-names as Will Wildwood, Harry Fenwood, Harry Hunter, Frank Forester, and Ned Buntline. When not in the open this band of comrades gathered in the sanctum of the old *Spirit of the Times*, the first sporting journal in America, which was trying to give to outdoor sports that odor of respectability, which up to then they had lacked. It was a task which called for perseverance, talent, and tact, qualities which William T. Porter, the editor of *The Spirit* and leader of the McLellan group, possessed to a marked degree. He was prominent in the New York of the 1840's not only for his great mental powers, his social charm, and his sporting knowledge, but also for his height of six feet four inches, which won him the title, in a circle that seemed childishly devoted to nicknames, of "York's Tall Son". McLellan describes him:

"Tall son of York! kind Porter! who might forget thy name?
What memories fond do brighten at mention of thy fame!
So genial in thy presence, so cultured in thy mind,
Giant in size and strength, as woman soft and kind."

Another of the circle was Henry W. Herbert, previously mentioned as Frank Forester. Herbert was a brilliant graduate of Oxford, who came to this country in 1830, when he lost his property through the dishonesty of a trustee. He was not only a prolific writer of novels, histories, and translations, and the founder of the *American Monthly Magazine*, but an enthusiastic sportsman, and the first to give prominence to sporting literature. His death was dramatic and tragic. His second wife left him three months after their marriage, when she learned of some of his early dissipations. Whereupon Herbert invited all his friends to an elaborate dinner in New York, and doubtless felt it was the final buffet of fortune when only one out of many appeared. After the dinner, which was served for two, with all ceremony, Herbert rose. He placed himself before a mirror, and taking aim by means of his own reflection, shot himself dead. Upon his tomb his friends engraved the single word *Infelicissimus*.

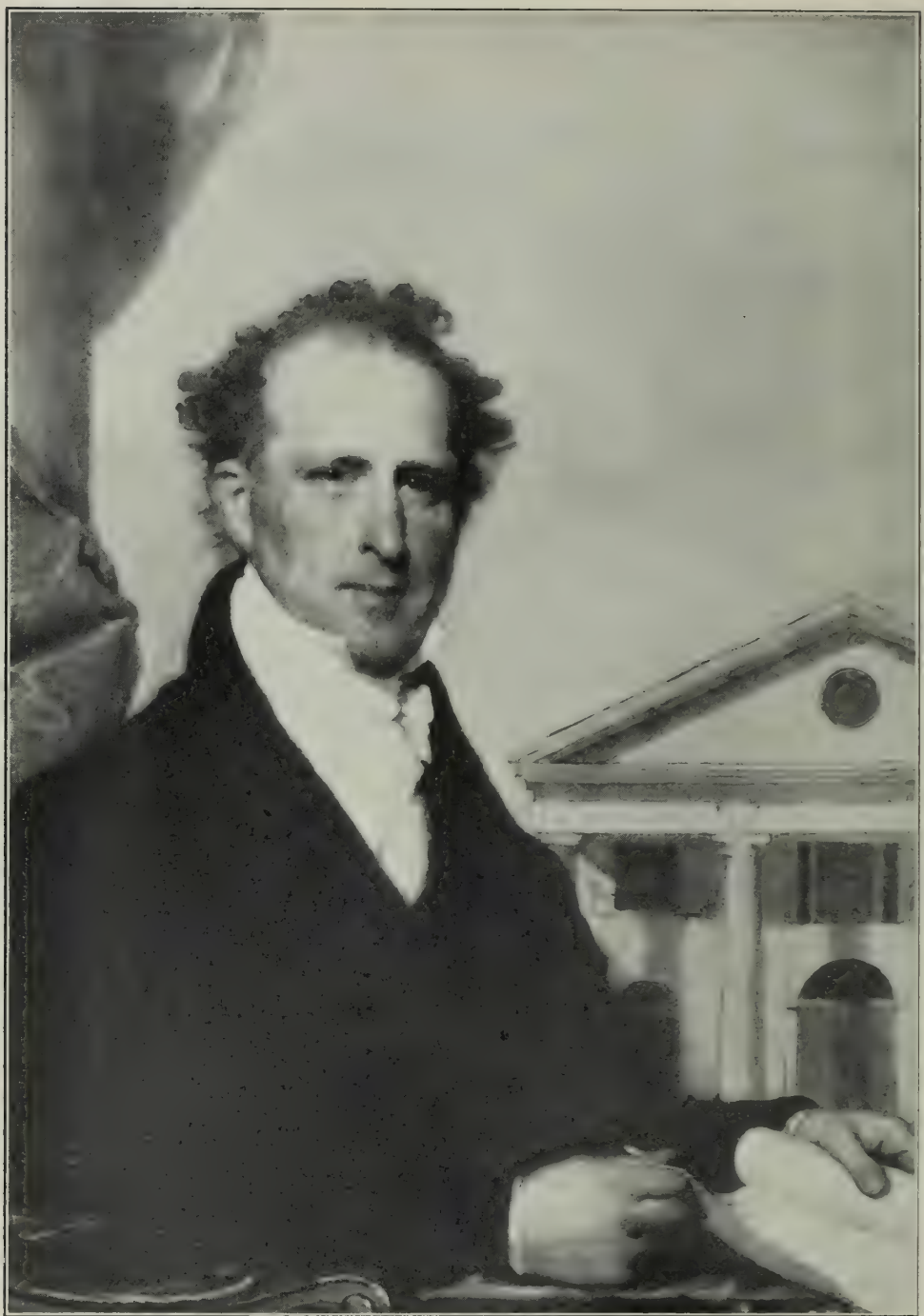
It was among men of this sort — active, productive, dramatic even in the hour of death, that McLellan passed the last fifty-six years of his life. They were congenial to him as sportsmen, writers, and scholars, but somehow we feel that they do not measure up to the standard of that distinguished Boston group to which McLellan belonged in his former days.

During all these years he never ceased contributing to such journals as *Turf, Field and Farm*, *Forest and Stream*, *American Angler*, as well as the *Home Journal* and other periodicals at that time of high repute. His writing was a labor of love, and it is said he never sought money for the product of his pen. Nor did he ever cease his outdoor activities. In his ninetieth year he could still be seen, a venerable figure with flowing white beard, roaming the countryside with his rod and gun. He must have seemed immortal, going serenely and interminably on his way, like an ancient Pan, piping his lays of field and stream. He, himself, was never even ill until he was eighty, but long years before his friends had begun to pass away, leaving McLellan, to judge from many of his verses, a lonely and somewhat apprehensive old man.

"These portraits of old faces, these pictures of the past,
Glow ever in my mind, to fade they will be last;
But alas! the heavy shadow of the grave has closed fore'er
O'er many that we cherished, so precious and so dear."

At last on August 20, 1899, in his ninety-third year, he died from sheer old age, as placidly as he had lived, at his Greenport home, and was buried at Mount Auburn Cemetery in Boston.

How can we estimate the significance of a life which seems so utterly negative? As was inevitable, McLellan's pastimes, which he made his all-absorbing business, took him out of the line of legal and political promotion. He, moreover, avoided all the deeper concerns of life, its great joys, its pains, and even its commonest experience, marriage. "Vigorous in body and placid in mind" is *Forest and Stream's* characterization of him, and terse though it is it seems to tell the whole story. A friend says: "He was like Walt Whitman determined to live independently, and to have



JOSIAH QUINCY BY GILBERT STUART

From the Copy by Alexander James in Possession of Phillips Academy

his own way. Everything was genuine in Mr. McLellan, his methods of fishing, his home on Long Island, his wholesome estimate of himself, and his great age, which he carried lightly, like a flower." In spite of his aloofness from most human affairs there was undoubtedly something about his personality which attracted and held the friendship of the greatest men of his time.

The character of McLellan is reflected accurately in his poems. Though his output was considerable his range was restricted both in subject matter and expression. Any anthology of seventy or eighty years ago is filled with the fatuous sentiment and pathos which the public then loved. To take a few titles at random from Griswold's *Poets and Poetry of America*, published in 1842 — *Thoughts in Autumn*, *Underneath This Marble Cold*, *Wedded Love*, *My Mother's Grave*, *Love and Beauty*, *To a Bunch of Flowers*, *etc.*, *etc.* Verses of this sort McLellan produced, and to the evident satisfaction of his readers, for the critic, Mr. Charles Hallock, offered him this somewhat perplexing praise, "When the liquid poetry of Isaac McLellan ceases to flow it will not be common clay that chokes it." But he never ventures far into the fields of emotion, thought, or imagination. Nor does he show himself a master of technique. One of his few excursions into anything like philosophy was inspired by the sight of an aquarium in a bookstore window, which contained various creatures — fish, crabs, eels — all living together in apparent harmony. Forgetful of the untold pain and death his own "sport" had caused, McLellan appeals to all the animal kingdom to practice peace and goodwill.

> "When all this earth that tread —
> The birds of air, the beasts that range the wild —
> Shall gentle be as new-born helpless child,
> And blood no more be shed!"

We cannot help feeling that McLellan saw with his eyes, but not with his mind or heart. His words become mere conventional symbols, and his verses long lists of visual impressions without inner significance. A poem entitled *Autumn Sports* begins as follows:

> "The woods are color'd with prismy dyes,
> The clouds are flushed in the autumn skies,
> The leaf of the elm is crisp and brown,
> The oak-trees wear their golden crown,"

and continues for two pages to describe the scenery, leaving the reader's expectation of some account of the sports of the season unsatisfied. The poem *Home*, which won a place in the *Boston Book*, is all as worn and hackneyed in sentiment as the following stanza.

> "Where'er we roam, whate'er betide our lot,
> Bright burns the flickering taper of our Home,
> Above life's chafing tides, that golden spot
> Shines like the blessed beacon o'er the foam."

Even his *Memorial Ode* to his dear friend, Herbert, after a stanza of conventional expressions of grief, falls away to a mere description of the neighborhood of the cenotaph.

But the great mass of McLellan's poetry deals with hunting, fishing, and other sporting interests. Within these limits his scope is boundless. In *Poems of the Rod and Gun*, a slender volume, he has collected poems on twenty-six species of animals, twenty-nine varieties of birds, forty-three kinds of fish, and laid his scenes in twelve different countries, of which only one, strangely enough, is in Europe. To the critical it might seem that McLellan's description of hunting the elephant in Ceylon, the lion in South Africa, or the tiger in Africa are a little unconvincing, like the "impressions of New York, by one who has never been there", appearing in a recent magazine. The critical reader might also complain that McLellan lapses too easily into mere catalogs of names to fill out the verse:

> "The blessbok and the springbok swift,
> The oryx, steinbok, and hartbeest,
> The quagga, pallah, and the gnu,
> That o'er the boundless pastures feast."

or that he had missed somehow the elevation of true poetic diction when describing buffalo at a water hole:

> "The wallowing crowd, with bellowing loud, the gelid nectar drink."

But apparently he wrote what his readers liked, for one of his reviewers applauds these poems with the words: "To essay a revision of the glowing lines — would savor of an attempt to gild the refined gold."

McLellan might have written an unusual book of memoirs, for he knew intimately the men who made the Golden Age of Boston, and saw them in their hours of relaxation — Longfellow, Holmes, Hawthorne, Webster, Parkman, Sumner, and Wendell Phillips. Or his extensive knowledge of wild creatures, woven into a plot with some imagination and incident might have made him a rival of Captain Mayne Reid as a writer of boys' stories. But imagination and incident seemed beyond him, and even the insight which might interpret the hearts of his friends seemed a matter of indifference to him.

McLellan was content. Life offered him all he desired: inexhaustible entertainment in the open, a wealth of friends who stimulated without inspiring to any special activity, and the

respect that went with his great age and unblemished character. So his tranquil life moved on to its close. In his *Angler's Song* is a stanza that seems to prophesy with almost a touch of pathos those last, quiet, twilit years.

"And when the Twilight, with a blush
Upon her cheek goes by,
And Evening's universal hush
Fills all the darkened sky,
And steadily the tapers burn
In villages far away,
Then from the lonely stream I turn
And from the forests gray."

But the mystery of Isaac McLellan still remains. Why is it that lines which, although at times delicate and animated, were for the most part halting, bromidic, no better than the output of a high school literary magazine were hailed with such extravagant praise by his contemporaries? "A series of triumphs in art, science, history, and philosophy", "a pathos and sublimity, combined with symmetry and grace rarely equalled", "the delicacy of limning, the inspiring sentiment, and the rare vigor of these poems", are some of the ecstatic comments showered upon his work. Perhaps the answer is that his reputation was a natural accompaniment of a life spanning almost the whole development of American letters. In his earlier years standards of criticism were not high, and public taste was distinctly unenlightened. In fact, many another poet, Sigourney, Hemans, Willis, Proctor, Morris, were highly praised for verses not much better or much worse than McLellan's. The peculiarity of McLellan's mind was that it did not seem to have the power to reach out and grow; consequently in his Boston days he settled into his mold from which he was never to emerge. Then as years went on, his great age and dignity began to throw a romantic glamor about him. To critics of the last quarter of the century it seemed as though a poet who had begun to write twenty years before the Mexican War and was still practicing his art must indeed be illustrious. Moreover, McLellan was writing for a particular group, the sportsmen, whose literary judgment was perhaps not of the keenest, but whose enthusiasm for his subject matter was great. Thus, long before his death, McLellan's reputation as a poet became a tradition much honored in the observance, but to us who look back on him from another age that reputation seems a little faded, and that tradition one of the curiosities of the past.



THE ELM ARCH IN THE "70's"

A BOOK OF OLD MAPS

A Book of Old Maps, edited by Professor Emerson D. Fite, of Vassar College, and Mr. Archibald Freeman, of Phillips Academy, and published by the Harvard University Press, has received much attention from scholarly journals. The *Saturday Review of Literature*, in a signed article by Waldo Browne, former editor of *The Dial*, makes the following comment:

> Although a number of American historians, notably Dr. Justin Winsor, have emphasized the importance and made liberal use of old maps as historical source-material, it has remained for Drs. Emerson D. Fite and Archibald Freeman to produce a work in which the larger outlines of American exploration and territorial development are traced entirely by means of the cartographer's art. In their sumptuous folio volume, "A Book of Old Maps," they have selected for reproduction no fewer than seventy-five notable examples of cartography, beginning with three maps which depict the world as it was known to Europeans during the decade or two before Columbus's first voyage, including the colored planisphere believed to have been made either by Columbus himself or under his direction — possibly, even probably, the very map shown by the explorer to Ferdinand and Isabella. Next comes a portolan world-chart of 1500, the oldest map which has so far come to light showing the first discoveries in the new world; three sections of a world-map drawn by Bartholomew Columbus to illustrate the voyage along the coast of Central America known as Columbus's fourth voyage; the Contarini world-map of 1506, notable for its representation of the newly-discovered coasts of the two Americas; the oldest known post-Columbian globe, commonly designated the "Lenox globe;" and the famous Waldseemüller map of 1507, in which the word "America" as a name for the new world appears for the first time. Following these priceless treasurers of cartography, we proceed through a long series of less rare but always illuminating examples, until we come at the end to George the Third's own copy of a map of the British colonies in North America, which was used by the peace commissioners at Paris in 1783 in tracing the original boundaries of the United States. Each of these seventy-five reproductions is accompanied by a full and carefully documented commentary, in which the historical and cartographical significance of the map is explained and analyzed, and its salient features in relation to the general scheme of the work are developed in a thoroughly scholarly fashion.
>
> Assisted by the text, one may follow in these facsimiles, as in a sort of moving picture, the gradually extending and expanding course of American exploration and territorial development, from the time when the two Americas existed to European comprehension at first not at all, then only as a few scattered islands backed by a thin and short strip of mainland originally thought to be a part of Asia. We see this line slowly creeping south to the Straits of Magellan, then turning northward as the western coast of South America becomes explored and defined. From the same starting point a later movement towards the north develops, pushes up the eastern coast of North America and around its arctic boundaries, then turns down to meet the advancing line from the south. And along with this gradual definition of coastal outline goes a constantly broadening and deepening centripetal movement, as one explorer after another strikes off into the mainland from the various seaboard settlements, east and west; until at last the two continents stand revealed in all their main geographical features. It is a fascinating picture that the old cartographers thus develop for us, a reflected drama of tremendous human energy and daring slowly revealing a vast new world to the knowledge of mankind.
>
> On its mechanical side also, the volume merits high praise. Save perhaps for a few somewhat smudgy plates made from photographs of holographs of early examples, the reproductions are doubtless as satisfactory as any comparatively small-scale facsimiles of old maps can be; while the typography and presswork, executed by the printing house of William Edwin Rudge, are thoroughly distinguished. A single error on the compilers' part has been noted by the present reviewer: the publication date of Mercator's first Atlas

is given as 1602, whereas the correct date is 1595.

Although this "Book of Old Maps" makes its principal appeal to students and teachers of American history, it should not fail of hearty welcome from the map-collector also, to whom it will reveal new and fascinating points of interest in the contents of his portfolios, while at the same time providing him with copies of certain cartographical rarities which no collector, however wealthy, can ever hope to possess in their original form. Altogether, it is a work which reflects exceptionally high credit upon American scholarship, printing, and publishing enterprise alike.

The London Times speaks of the *Book of Old Maps* at the close of an extended review as follows:

> The seventy-five maps in Professor Fite and Mr. Freeman's admirable series of reproductions (one of which is in colour) include not only attempts to show the whole world, or the two Americas, but some contemporary maps to illustrate operations in the American War of Independence; a curious estate map of New York in the days when it was New Amsterdam and Dutch; and others showing the territorial differences of opinion which arose from rival interpretations of conflicting charters and caused the same stretch of land to be claimed by Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania and Quebec. All these maps are accompanied by a critical, historical and explanatory letterpress to the preparation of which much patience and sound scholarship have been devoted.

The *Geographical Journal* of the Royal Geographical Society of London says:

> The plates are reproduced by photography, and thus have the authority so often lacking in the past to copies made by hand. The printing is in general excellent; in the larger and in the less perfect maps a good deal of detail is necessarily unreadable, but the more important legends are reprinted in the text and translated where necessary in English. Each map is accompanied by a careful analysis in which original authorities and recognized critics are freely quoted, the editors finally arriving at their own conclusions, which often differ from generally accepted theories. Here they show commendable courage and, in the reviewer's opinion, are often right.

The *International Studio* says:

> The book is nominally a collection of geographers' maps, starting with that made by Claudius Ptolemy of Alexandria in the second century and proceeding to the close of the American Revolution. This stately series is not only geography, however, but a very potent ally of history as well. . . . . The documents themselves are beautifully and accurately reproduced, while the text is of that scholarly dignity which such a handsome and erudite volume demands.

DR. FUESS'S "RUFUS CHOATE"

Although Claude M. Fuess's *Rufus Choate: the Wizard of the Law* (Minton, Balch, and Company, New York City) has been out only a few weeks, it has been reviewed already by Sidney Williams, in the Philadelphia *Ledger*, by John Clair Minot, in the Boston *Herald*, and by Sherwin Lawrence Cook, in the Boston *Transcript*, as well as in other newspapers and reviews. Mr. F. Lauriston Bullard, in the Boston *Herald* for March 12, analyzed the book at length in the editorial columns of that paper in connection with an appeal for funds to place a bust of Choate in the American Hall of Fame. Some passages from the *Transcript* review may be of interest to BULLETIN readers:

It is just the allotted span of man's life since Rufus Choate died in Halifax on an interrupted journey. There cannot be many men or women alive today who have any personal recollection of that great and picturesque lawyer. One who was ten years old when Choate was in his prime will be ninety now. The time is past when we can get with any surety important personal recollections of the great pleader. We must now seek the records of reminiscence, read the stories of the times, and weigh the historic events in which

he was concerned to reach a just picture of the man whose name has gone into tradition as the arch enchanter who waved his more than magic wand before the eye of juries.

But Mr. Fuess has done all that anyone can do for Choate. He has followed him through his successful career, shown us his method, and something of the gaunt, deep-eyed, dark and mysterious impressiveness of the first forensic orator of the Northern States in the second quarter of the nineteenth century. Tradition is an impalpable thing. It is hard to turn into concrete literature. Yet that is almost exactly what Mr. Fuess has had to attempt. There is really very little more to be said about Choate than has been told us by Browne, except what may be found in some of the anecdotes, occasionally of doubtful authenticity, which have been more or less rife. Mr. Fuess brings a modern and interesting style to his task, a style which makes his story enlivening today and saves his subject from the earlier conventionalities. Thereby he does Choate a service.

But Choate had magnificence, he had eccentricity, both qualities of great desirability to a biographer. Mr. Fuess has made much of these qualities. And yet he has been judically economical of the latter trait. This, of course, is as it should be. We think of the romantic, dark-eyed, magnificent enthusiast when we finish this volume, not of the character who wore a number of overcoats and shed them one at a time as he progressed in a case. Rufus Choate was always greater than his eccentricities, and Mr. Fuess leaves that thought uppermost in our minds.

To sum up, Mr. Fuess reveals Rufus Choate to us as a brilliant, scintillating, successful advocate, almost a super-advocate, in love with his profession. He shows him as a deep and cultured scholar and a delightful personality. He depicts him with evident authority. On the whole he presents an attractive figure and one of great importance to his day and generation. But he does not, because it was not there, present us a career which had a lasting significance. Mr. Fuess's "Caleb Cushing" illuminated an interesting day. His "Rufus Choate" encompasses a remarkable personality. We can ask no more because there is no more to depict. It is well to have Choate brought back to us that we may understand, through this symmetrical biography, what manner of man he was, how nearly he approached greatness, and where he fell short of the ultimate goal.

RELIGIOUS ACTIVITIES IN PHILLIPS ACADEMY

By Roy E. Spencer

"In this array of splendid buildings," recently remarked a visitor to Phillips Academy, "I am delighted to see that the religious and spiritual as well as the physical and mental are represented. Your attractive Stone Chapel is an official announcement that Andover education is not limited to athletics and scholarship. Inasmuch, however, as a building may mean much or little, I am impelled to ask definitely what interest Phillips Academy takes in the religious life of its students."

The question was so searching that it deserved to be answered carefully and in detail, for parents have a right and indeed a duty to understand all phases of the training of their sons.

A cardinal principle of Phillips Academy is that religious work should proceed quietly and unostentatiously, on the theory that spiritual development should be a natural growth and not a forcing process. Andover is so thoroughly a community of sincerity and reality that it would immediately taboo anything that savored of cant or false "piety." Consequently, the religious activities of the school function naturally and normally, without stimulating a false emotionalism or attracting undue attention. There is a deep current of religious interest, but it flows unobtrusively, not creating the noise and ripple of shallow waters.

First in the list of religious activities come the services that are held in the Stone Chapel twice on Sunday and for fifteen minutes before recitations on week days. The Sunday exercises are simple and reverent, with excellent music by the organist and student choir and splendid sermons by the Headmaster and speakers from outside. In the course of a school year the boys hear the best thoughts of

many brilliant men on ethics and religion. The week-day morning "chapel" consists of singing, Bible reading, and prayer, followed by remarks from the Headmaster, announcements, and other school business. The Andover boys thus take part in a religious exercise every day of their school life, inevitably gaining much ethical and spiritual benefit.

That the pupils may have a personal interest in the Academy services, they are invited to join the Church of Christ in Phillips Academy by presenting cards of temporary transference signed by their home rectors. They do not sever their connection with their own church, but they acquire an additional membership in the school organization. However, if they prefer, they may become associate members at Andover by making a specified "declaration of principles" at one of the communion services. All members are urged to attend the special communion service, which is held approximately once a month at the close of the regular Sunday morning service. From among the student members are chosen six of of the ten deacons, the remaining four being instructors. As the Academy church is undenominational, it receives into its fold all who desire to unite with it on the basis of Christian fellowship and service.

To foster further the cause of religion Phillips Academy aids an organization that has been known for many years as "The Society of Inquiry." At its weekly meetings in the upper room of Peabody House this group carries out varied programs, discussing social and religious questions, receiving visiting delegations from similar bodies of colleges and other schools, and listening to addresses by speakers of prominence on missionary work, social problems, and choice of vocation. Fortunately the Society has such wide latitude under its constitution that it can accommodate itself to the changing interests of each school year. It encourages and often directs social work among factory employees in Andover and Lawrence, and it sponsors various useful enterprises among the students such as helping the new boys to become acquainted with the school at the opening of the year, its initial act every school year being, in fact, to hold a general reception for entering students.

The organization collects and gives to charity the discarded clothing of the students, and in an annual drive it raises a fund of from $500 to $1,000, which it devotes to worthy objects, such Dr. Grenfell's work in Labrador, Boys' clubs, and community welfare.

The Society of Inquiry is officered and managed by the students, but its general direction is in the hands of a Faculty Adviser, who this year is devoting his entire time to the religious activities of the school. By encouraging such an organization the school authorities give ample opportunity for all students who have an interest in social and religious questions and in practical philanthropy to work together in a "going concern" which is a recognized part of school life. Unquestionably the Society of Inquiry performs an important role, not only by reason of what it offers at its meeting, and the valuable work it accomplishes, but also by the example it sets through its leaders, who are uniformly young men of ability and character.

To encourage cooperation by the faculty the Headmaster appoints yearly from its number a committee on Religious Activities, which consults with the Faculty Adviser of the Society of Inquiry and assists him as it has opportunity.

Two courses in the school curriculum have an indirect connection with religion: a two-hour senior elective in Bible and a one hour senior elective in Greek Bible. In the first course, the Bible is studied from the standpoint of its subject matter and as literature, the work by terms being divided as follows: — fall term, Old Testament narrative; winter term, the life of Christ as brought out in the four Gospels of the New Testament; spring term, the establishment of the Christian Church, as shown in The Acts of the Apostles and in the Epistles.

The course in Greek Bible, which is offered by the Greek department, consists of translation from the Greek of one of the Gospels and of portions of the Septuagint, a Greek version of the Old Testament. As different gospels and selections are read from year to year, a student can profitably repeat the course.

The Academy authorities extend a cordial invitation to the local Andover churches to offer their ministrations to their members who are enrolled in the school. Protestant students are permitted on Sunday morning to attend the Andover church of their denomination instead of the Academy chapel; Roman Catholics go to Mass Sunday morning and report to the Catholic Priest for catechetical instruction at the hour of the Academy vesper service Sunday afternoon, and Unitarians are privileged once a month to journey by bus to the Unitarian Church in an adjacent parish.

As there are nearly two hundred Episcopalians in the school, a considerable group are regular attendants at the morning service in the local Episcopal church. Episcopalians who have been confirmed are allowed to be present at the early Communion service on the



A CLASSROOM IN SAMUEL PHILLIPS HALL

first Sunday of the month. Unconfirmed Episcopal students are afforded an opportunity to receive confirmation at the Andover church on the occasion of the Bishop's annual visitation in December. Early in the fall term a reception is tendered the Episcopalians connected with the school. A Junior Chapter of the Brotherhood of Saint Andrew, an Episcopal organization for men and young men, meets every two weeks with one of the instructors. The members discuss social and religious questions, or they are addressed by a speaker from out of town; also, they interest themselves in various church matters connected with the Episcopal group in the school.

The religious activities of Phillips Academy are thus seen to be considerable. Also, they are thoroughly sane and practical. Quietly, from day to day, the institution teaches the great principles of morals and religion and encourages their illustration in social service and philanthropy.

Parents who attach importance to the spiritual side of education may perhaps wish to know how they can best assist the pupils and teachers who are in charge of the religious work of the school. Primarily, of course, the institution wants the fathers and mothers to manifest a real interest in both the general spiritual life of their boy and in the specific religious agencies that the academy provides. Advise your son to secure his temporary transference to The Church of Christ in Phillips Academy and to join the Society of Inquiry. Ask occasionally about those organizations, taking them for granted as normal interests in practical, everyday life. Show your son that you consider religion an important side of life, if indeed you do, and that you are pleased to have him identify himself with the religious life of his community. If he is not baptized, see to it that he receives baptism without delay. If you wish him to join a definite church denomination, use your influence to have him take that important step either at Andover or at home during the vacation. Give him suitable books that deal wisely with ethical and religious questions, but be very careful that the volumes are adapted to his age, temperament, and needs. If you believe in the value of an inner life of prayer and of interest in the great spiritual verities, tactfully and in moderation present your convictions to his attention. If you admire or revere the founder of Christianity, supply your boy from time to time with reading that deals attractively with His life and teachings. In other words, transmit to your son the best and finest thoughts and impulses. You know what influences are most elevating in human life; bring them to bear upon your boy.

Fathers and mothers of Andover students are warned to be on their guard against the policy prevalent in many American families of "Hands off" in the matter of their son's religion.

"Religion was crammed down my throat by my parents when I was a child", bitterly explained a typical exponent of the above theory, "and so when my son was born I resolved to leave him absolutely free to do as he pleased about churches and creeds."

Although too much compulsory religion is undoubtedly harmful to the religious instinct of many children, the other extreme of nonattention to the boy's spiritual nature is likewise dangerous. Under modern conditions young people have imperative need of wise encouragement from their fathers and mothers in regard to the understanding and practice of religion. Boarding schools can do their part, but they need the tactful cooperation of the parents.

Families are often deterred from offering adequate spiritual encouragement to a boy because they underestimate his religious capacity. They confuse philosophy with religion, thinking that because a lad cannot discuss a belief he must be unable to hold one.

"My son is only fourteen years old; he is too young to join a church", is an example of this kind of reasoning. "I want him to wait until he is old enough to understand exactly what he is doing before he takes such an important step."

The theory that an individual cannot make a valid and lasting decision on religious matters until he is virtually grown up, is not substantiated by the facts of life. As Saint Paul reasoned many centuries ago, "Spiritual things are spiritually discerned." An understanding of logic is not necessary to a reaching out of the soul to deity. Religion is one of the universal human instincts and one of the strongest. Little children, primitive savages, and the illiterate of modern civilization can be as deeply, although not as intelligently religious as the learned product of the universities. Your fourteen year old son with his vague notions of theology and his incoherent explanation of his belief may be as truly religious in his boyish heart as you, his parents. Under the careless, irreverent exterior of the lad are often concealed the purest and noblest of thoughts and aspirations. Youth is not insensitive and material; youth in its imaginative life is emotional and idealistic, but dreadfully shy of revealing its inner self. Therefore, parents who discourage a boy from

following his natural bent toward organized religion may be inflicting upon him a great wrong, for if the religious instinct of adolescence is thwarted, it may never later attain its normal development.

Modern life has so many pitfalls of theory and fact for the young that teachers and parents should give their charges all possible safeguards against disaster, and above all should not withhold the aids of religion because a boy cannot comprehend the mysteries of religious philosophy. A youth who can maintain himself at Andover is sufficiently mature to understand the basic principles of Christianity and to know whether or not he wishes to join a church.

Phillips Academy recognizes the importance of religion in any true educational system, and it is earnestly endeavoring in this field to meet its obligations and to utilize its opportunities. It invites the parents of its boys to familiarize themselves with this phase of school life, and it urges them to cooperate with every means in their power.



A CORNER OF THE CHAPEL

General School Interests

Our English Guest

The coming visit of Frederic Blagden Malim, Esquire, Master of Wellington College, as the representative of the British public schools, naturally arouses some interest in his personality and in the institution of which he is the head. Wellington College, located on the edge of Bagshot Heath, in Berkshire County, England, was established after the death of the Duke of Wellington in 1852 through money raised by public subscription for a national memorial to that great soldier. The foundation stone of the main building was laid in June, 1856, by Her Majesty the Queen; and the College was formally opened in January, 1859, under a former Rugby master, E. W. Benson, with some sixty boys enrolled. Originally it was intended for the education of sons of deceased army officers; later, through Benson's efforts, it was opened to other qualified candidates, and it gradually widened its scope until it became the great public school which it is in our time.

To-day Wellington has approximately 625 students, a teaching staff of 45, and fifteen dormitories and boarding-houses, each containing between thirty and forty rooms. It is therefore, of almost exactly the same size as Phillips Academy, and the two schools offer many opportunities for contrast and comparison. Wellington is divided into five "Blocks", or classes, and no boy is allowed to remain in the school after the age of nineteen. Graduates go from there direct to an Army Staff College or to one of the universities. Among the undergraduate sports are racquets, fives, track and field games, swimming, cross country running, hunting, rugby, and cricket. In athletics, Wellington competes with other schools of the same rank, the final football contest each year being with Rugby. His Most Gracious Majesty, the King, is the official visitor, and the President is His Royal Highness, the Duke of Connaught. The three ex-officio governors are the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Duke of Wellington, and the Secretary of State for War.

Mr. Malim himself has had a distinguished career in his profession. Born in 1872, in Chichester, he was educated at Blackheath School and Trinity College, Cambridge. From 1895 until 1907 he was an Assistant Master in Marlborough College. He was Headmaster of Sedbergh School from 1907 to 1911 and Headmaster of Haileybury from 1911 to 1921. Since 1921 he has been Master of Wellington. Mr. Malim arrives in New York on May 16, on the *Olympic*, and will remain in this country for some weeks, studying American schools.

School Acquires Historical Relics

The Trustees of Phillips Academy have recently purchased from the members of the Phillips family the gold-embroidered waistcoat once worn by Samuel Phillips, Jr., Founder of Phillips Academy, while he was Lieutenant-Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and also a large black silk silhouette of Esquire Samuel Phillips, of North Andover, father of the Founder. These two interesting relics will be placed on exhibition at the 150th Anniversary Celebration.

Dr. John C. Phillips, of Boston, has recently given the school a number of interesting letters and documents relating to the Centennial Celebration of 1878, among them being several unpublished letters of Dr. Cecil F. P. Bancroft, who was then Principal of Phillips Academy. One noteworthy letter describes the sensations of the Principal after the celebration was over when he and his associates were "picking up the dishes." These gifts will be placed among the school archives.

The Trustees of the school have recently received two handsome portraits by Alexander James, well-known painter, which are copies of the likenesses of distinguished alumni. One of the copies is of the well-known portrait by Stuart of Josiah Quincy (1772-1868), now in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts and one of the best specimens of Stuart's work in the country. The other portrait is of his son, Josiah Quincy, Jr., (1802-1882), by Page. It is at present in the possession of the Bostonian Society. The replica will be hung in the Auditorium. During the past few years we have been adding considerably to the collection and, by the time of the celebration of the 150th Anniversary, hope to have a comprehensive exhibition.

Washington Chairs Loaned to School

Phillips Academy has recently secured as a loan from the Trustees of Andover Theological Seminary two chairs which originally belonged to Madame Phoebe Foxcroft Phillips, wife of the Founder of Phillips Academy. When General Washington visited Andover on his

New England trip in the autumn of 1789, he was the guest of Judge and Madame Phillips and was entertained in the Mansion House, where they then resided. According to well-authenticated tradition, he sat at that time in a chair which Madame Phillips, after his departure, carefully marked with a ribbon, and in which she would never allow anyone else to sit. This chair, after Madame Phillips's death in 1812, became the property of Squire Farrar, who, in turn, gave it to Andover Theological Seminary, with another chair similar to it. It remained in the Mansion House while that building was used as an inn, but was rescued during the fire which destroyed it in 1887 and was after that preserved in Brechin Hall, then the library of Andover Theological Seminary. It was removed to Cambridge with the Theological Seminary in 1908; and now, in view of the importance of the coming 150th anniversary, the authorities of that institution have generously transferred it and its companion piece to Phillips Academy for temporary custody. The two chairs will be on exhibition in George Washington Hall during the Sesquicentennial with other relics of the past which the Trustees have been accumulating.

Work to be Started Soon on New Library

Phillips Academy has long needed a new library suited to the needs of the growing student population. Charles A. Platt of New York City, architect of George Washington Hall, has completed plans for the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, to be erected in memory of that great poet, an Andover graduate. This building will have a capacity of 130,000 volumes.

The building will be of brick and stone in colonial style, in accordance with the type of architecture which is now in vogue on the campus, and will be situated to the west of Pearson Hall in line with Pearson and Morse Halls, and balancing the chapel in location. The entrance will be particularly impressive, with a portico of four limestone monolith columns. Passing through a vestibule with a coat room on one side and a stairway on the other, one will enter the delivery room, which will be about twelve feet wide by nineteen feet long, and will have a skylight two stories up. Beyond this room will be the stack room of four levels of steel bookcases. On the left of the delivery room will be the reading room, of the same height as the delivery room and about thirty-four feet by seventy-three feet. The walls will be lined between the windows with bookcases to a height of seven feet; and a remarkably designed ceiling of white plaster will greatly add to the general beauty of the room. On the right of the delivery room will be an interesting room one story high containing books by standard authors. It will have a fine fireplace, and will be furnished with comfortable chairs, sofas, and rugs. In the rear of the first floor will be the librarian's private office and a cataloguing room.

On the second story will be a large gallery for the collection of paintings by American artists which is now being made. The interior will be panelled and finished in the beautiful style characteristic of Mr. Platt's work.

The Sesquicentennial Record

One of the most interesting of the many interesting features of the coming celebration will be the *Sesquicentennial Record* now being compiled by undergraduates. Their plan is to assemble in one volume reminiscences, impressions, and opinions of Andover, obtained not only from Andover graduates, but from the most outstanding men in this country who have known the school. So well have the editors succeeded that it is doubtful whether such a distinguished group of contributors has ever before been gathered within the covers of one book.

It is a striking indication of the high place the school has reached in public estimation that men of such national prominence as Vice-President Dawes, Secretary Hoover, Chief Justice Taft, Secretary Davis, Gov. Fuller, Senator Walsh, Ambassador Morgan, '86, Senator Gillette, Ex-Gov. Carter, '85, of the Hawaiian Islands, Gov. Spaulding, '89, Senator Bingham, '94, and Ambassador Phillips, a prominent descendant of our founder, will write, as they do, to send their congratulations and to show their admiration for Andover's accomplishments.

Perhaps to old Andover men there will be nothing more entertaining than the vivid and humorous memories of the school as it was one or two generations ago under the regimes of "Uncle Sam" Taylor and Dr. Bancroft. Walter Prichard Eaton, '96, Edgar Rice Burroughs, '94, Clifford H. Moore, '96, Prof. George H. Nettleton, '92, E. S. Martin, '72, Charles Moore, '74, Frederic Palmer, '65, and James Hardy Ropes, '85, all recall the school as it was in those Spartan times. A very outstanding story of old Andover is that by Raymond Weeks, who wrote the best American short story of 1927. One of the most delightful contributions of all is John Gould Fletcher's ('04) poem, *Andover Elms*.

A number of men of the highest importance

in the educational world have contributed lengthy reminiscences of their days at Andover, articles on education, or letters expressive of their good wishes. Among them are Presidents Angell of Yale, Stratton of M. I. T., Hibben of Princeton, Hopkins of Dartmouth, Kinley, '78, of the University of Illinois, Pease, '98, of Amherst, Garfield of Williams, and President-Emeritus Thwing, '71, of Western Reserve; Headmasters Perry of Exeter, Peabody of Groton, Drury of Saint Paul's, Thayer of Saint Mark's, Irvine of Mercersberg, VanSantvoord of Hotchkiss, Edwards, '96, of the Hill School, and Rendall of Winchester, that ancient and famous English school.

Among the famous explorers and missionaries who have written for the *Sesquicentennial Record* is Commander Richard E. Byrd, U. S. N., who sends an article, illustrated by photographs, descriptive of his proposed flight to the South Pole. William Beebe, the famous naturalist and author, writes on exploration. From his base in northern Labrador Commander Donald B. McMillan sends a radiogram, while Sir Wilfred T. Grenfell tells a pathetic story of an Esquimau boy in the far north. Dr. William L. Nute, '10, Director of the American College at Tarsus, Turkey, compares the problem which his college in the new Turkey faces with that which confronted Andover one hundred and fifty years ago. Samuel Merwin, the noted writer, who investigated the opium question in China a number of years ago and is well informed on the customs and people of that great nation, writes an exciting adventure story about China. Walton Hall Smith, '17, the novelist and explorer in Equatorial Africa, sends also an excellent narrative of the life in that part of the world.

It is impossible to mention all the distinguished men who have written for this notable volume, for their number approaches a hundred. But such names as Bishops Lawrence and Slattery, the Reverend Charles R. Brown, Dean of the Yale Divinity School, Dr. E. E. Slosson, Professor William Lyon Phelps, Nathan Haskel Dole, '70, Louis Untermeyer, Percy Grainger, Major General Henry G. Sharpe, '76, and Major General Adolphus W. Greely, the famous arctic explorer, deserve to be listed. Others who should be mentioned are Sir Herbert Ames, Archibald Roosevelt, '13, Julian Mason, '94, Grant Mitchell, '94, and "Big Bill" Edwards. Ring Lardner contributes an amusing sketch describing life at Andover as he lived it one hundred years ago, entitled *Vachel Rustisgrwt.* One of the articles which is sure to have a wide appeal is that by Dr. Moorehead of the Archaeology Department. His contribution is a description of Indian fights and massacres at Andover. Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns '90 and Dr. Claude M. Fuess have together written the editorial of the magazine.

In addition to the articles the *Record* will contain an unusual and valuable group of illustrations. These will include not only more than twenty engravings and drawings of the school as it was in the past, together with many more recent photographs, but also numerous original drawings and paintings by well known artists. Among them will be the dedication portrait of Treasurer James C. Sawyer by R. M. Crosby. Mr. W. H. Walker has drawn a striking cover design, which contains a portrait of the founder of the school, and has drawn also a cartoon of three famous Andover men, who, it may be whispered, are prominent members of the faculty. There will also be several watercolors by Mr. Hallowell, an Andover graduate, to illustrate his article, *American Art Today and Tomorrow*, together with a portrait of Professor William Lyon Phelps by Jere R. Wickwire, and numerous pen and ink sketches by F. G. Cooper, famous for his drawings on *Life's* editorial page. To this number will also be added drawings by R. Osborne of Yale University and Thomas K. Hanna, '91, and paintings by Robert Reid, '83, and Charles A. Platt.

Altogether the *Sesquicentennial Record* will be a unique volume, a striking souvenir of the celebration, and a priceless record of Andover during the last fifty years. It will sell for one dollar, and copies will be on sale on the campus on May 18 and 19, or may be obtained through Alfred Ogden, 4 Bartlet Hall, Andover, Mass.

Gifts by General Sharpe to Phillips Academy

Major General Henry Granville Sharpe, U. S. A., of the class of 1876 at Phillips Academy, has recently presented to the school a stand of national colors, of silk, together with a handsome standard, to be placed in the auditorium of George Washington Hall. It will be remembered that a somewhat similar stand of colors was presented to the school during the World War by the late Clyde Martin, '10, and is now in the Stone Chapel. General Sharpe is also having made and embroidered for the school a service flag, bordered with gold stars to the number of eighty-seven, representing the Andover boys who died for their country, and containing the large numeral 2278 to indicate the number

of alumni enrolled in the army, navy, or marines. This will also be placed in George Washington Hall.

General Sharpe's military record has been a brilliant one. Appointed a captain by President Arthur in 1880, after his graduation from West Point, he rose steadily until he became a Brigadier General, being made Acting Quartermaster General in 1912 and Quartermaster General in 1916. He was appointed as a member of the War Council in 1918, and a few months later was promoted to be a Major General. His reputation for diligence and efficiency is an enviable one. He is planning to be present in Andover at the celebration in May.

Samuel F. B. Morse Hall

Work on Samuel F. B. Morse Hall, the new science building, has been going on without intermission during the winter, and the interior will be virtually complete by the time of the 150th anniversary celebration in May. Even the desk and laboratory equipment is being installed, and the seats are ready to be placed in the lecture rooms. With the completion of grading and planting in the immediate vicinity, the quadrangle, with all the surrounding buildings, will be ready for the inspection of alumni, and even the very young among them will find changes in the school which they used to know.

Views of Phillips Academy, Andover

In connection with the 150th anniversary celebration, the Trustees have authorized the preparation of a volume, to be called *Views of Phillips Academy, Andover*, and published by the Yale University Press. This book, which is edited by Dr. Claude M. Fuess, contains thirty-two heliotype reproductions of photographs taken on Andover Hill and shows scenes and buildings familiar to Phillips Academy alumni. Among the pictures included are photographs of George Washington Hall, Samuel Phillips Hall, the Memorial Tower, Foxcroft Hall, Bulfinch Hall, the Isham Infirmary, the Elm Arch, the Case Memorial Building, Osgood Johnson Hall, and the Phelps House, as well as architect's drawings of the proposed Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, Paul Revere Hall, and the new Dining Hall. Brief captions have been prepared for each illustration, but the emphasis is placed on the pictures, not on the text. In general appearance and format the volume is exceedingly attractive, being representative of the best in modern book-making. Order blanks have been sent to the alumni, who will, it is hoped, find in the book a souvenir of Andover Hill which they will wish to treasure. The price of four dollars barely covers the expense of publication and advertising, and no effort is being made by the Trustees to realize a profit on the sale.

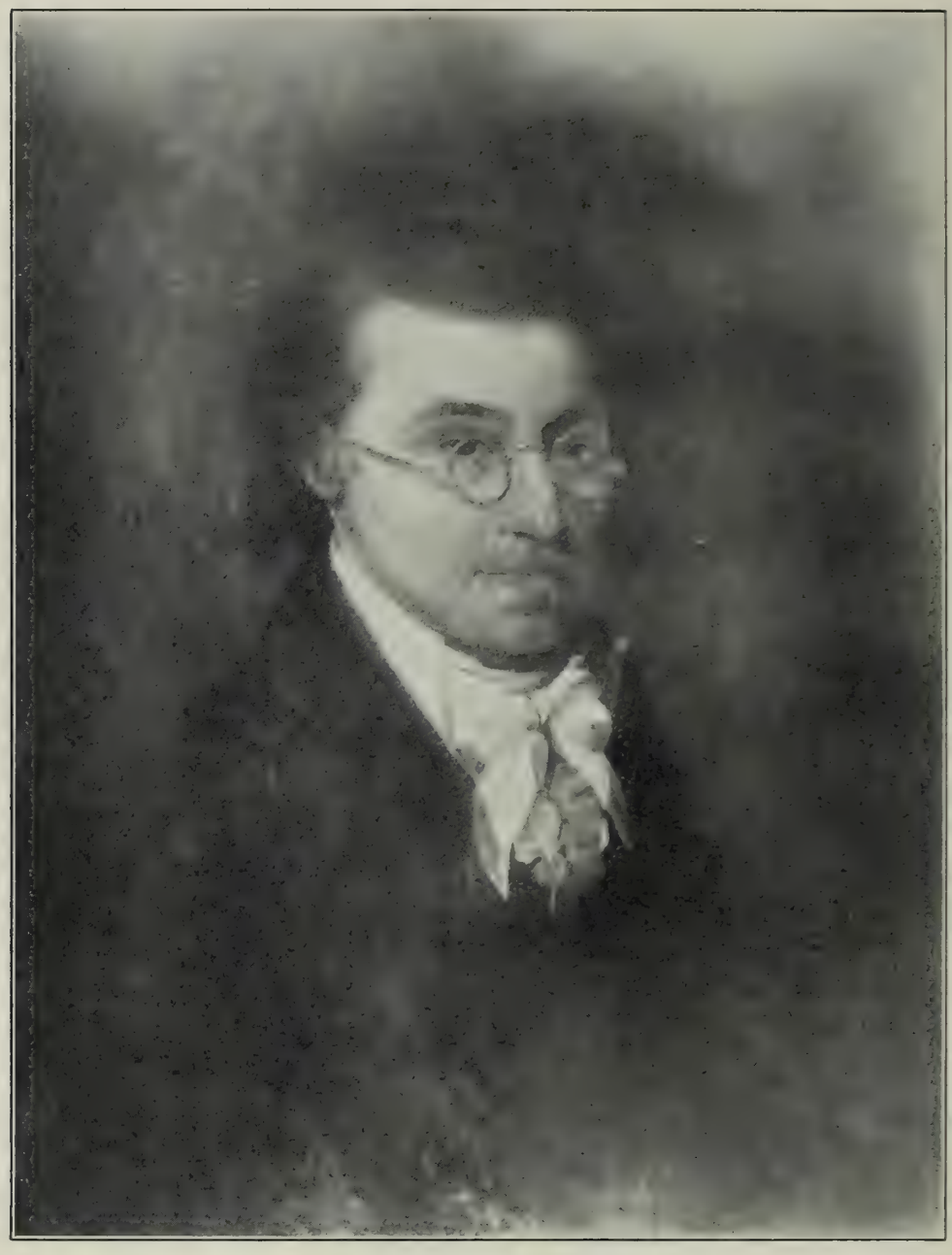
Historical Exhibits to Be Shown in New Room

The room on the third story of George Washington Hall to the east is now being finished to correspond with the Trustees' Room on the west, and will be used for displaying the historical exhibits during the 150th anniversary celebration in May. Ample space will be provided for glass show cases, and the walls will be hung with pictures. The various relics and historical objects owned by the school are now being catalogued in preparation for the exhibit.

Library Notes

During the past months the library has received several gifts of unusual interest. Mr. Philip R. Allen, '92, has recently presented an *Aldine Cicero* which bears the date 1570. This volume is a very fine example of early printing and will form one of the library's most treasured possessions. It will be placed on exhibition for a short time and will then be sent to the safe in George Washington Hall to be kept there until it can be safely housed in the new fireproof library building. From Mr. James J. Brainard, '99, two newspapers of great historical value have been received. The first, in point of time, is the *Ulster County Gazette*, dated January 4, 1800, which contains an account of the burial of Washington at Mount Vernon. The second paper is the *New York Observer* of April 20th, 1865, with the news of Lincoln's assassination. Both of these newspapers will be mounted and framed so that they can be displayed in the library. Through his son, William R. Churchill, a student in Phillips Academy, Mr. William Churchill of New York has very generously presented a valuable book which has been in the possession of his family for many years. This is an English translation of the *Works of Seneca*, made by Thomas Lodge in 1614, published in a folio volume. It is now on exhibition in the library.

Throughout the year, but especially during the winter term, an effort has been made to keep constantly on display attractive books, pictures, and other objects of interest. At the beginning of the winter term Mr. Moorehead very kindly arranged an exhibition of such archaeological material as he thought would especially appeal to the students. The collection consisted, among other things, of a war



COLONEL JOHN PHILLIPS

From a Copy by Alexander James in Possession of Phillips Academy

flag made of feathers, a tomahawk, a pipe of peace, many flint arrow heads and two graceful jars of Pueblo pottery. These were displayed in a showcase presented, through the Department of Archaeology, by Mr. J. J. Handley. This case is a very great addition to the library's equipment as it is now possible to show the exhibits to the best advantage.

As usual several sets of pictures have been borrowed from the Library Art Club; among them have been pictures of the "Tower of London", "English Cathedrals," and "Ships of Olden Time." With the latter collection, through the kindness of a number of people in Andover and Lawrence, there were shown ship models, old ship pictures, books on shipping and on the making of ship models, log books, scrimshaws, and many other things of interest to those who know and love the sea and ships. Mr. Irving Sargent, '96, and Mr. Arthur Sweeney, '06, sent two very beautiful models of clipper ships, the "Flying Cloud" and the "Lightning." Mr. Maurice Curran, '16, lent a very graceful model of the French frigate "L'Astrolabe." Among the models displayed two were made by Hugh McClellan, '25, of Andover, the "Eclipse" and a small Egyptian ship. A small clipper ship was the work of Eliot Noyes, a student in school, and was lent by Mr. Dye. Mr. McLanathan, of Andover, contributed a large and attractive model of a whaling schooner. Much of the success of the exhibition was due to the interest of Miss Fonnie Davis, of Andover, who lent most generously from her large collection of models, ship prints, and other things connected with the sea and shipping.

Through the cooperation of the teachers of English it has been possible to continue the course in library instruction to senior students. Although there is time for only a brief outline of the most essential things, it is felt that the course is of some assistance in teaching the seniors the use of the library and its reference books before they enter college. In addition to this instruction it is hoped that next year it may be possible, through the English classes for junior students, to make some contact between the library and those who are entering Phillips Academy for the first time. At the beginning of this first year there is always more leisure and a greater desire to learn than at any other period of the school course.

In preparation for the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary pictures of the school buildings, photographs of the alumni, and Andover views are being carefully indexed and filed. Contributions to this collection are always very much appreciated, as well as gifts of school publications, programmes and class books. From time to time Want Lists of such programmes and other Andover memorabilia as are needed to complete the school and library files will be printed in The Phillips Bulletin. S. L. F.

Faculty Notes

During the winter term Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns has preached at

The Taft School, Waterbury, Conn.

Kenwood Church, Chicago, Ill.

Hamilton College, Clinton, N. Y.

Amherst College, Amherst, Mass.

Amherst Agricultural College, Amherst, Mass.

First Congregational Church, Amherst, Mass.

South Congregational Church, Springfield, Mass.

Union Lenten Service, Keith's Theater, Lowell, Mass.

He has spoken before

The Forum Meeting, Waterbury, Conn.

The Chicago Sunday Evening Club, Chicago Ill.

The Mid-Day Luncheon Club, Springfield Ill.

The Graduating Exercises, High Schools, Springfield, Mass.

The Y. M. C. A. Conference, Princeton, N. J.

The Prospect Congregational Church, Cambridge, Mass.

The Lowell Textile School, Lowell, Mass.

He has also spoken at the following Alumni Association dinners: Chicago, Illinois, New York City, Springfield, Massachusetts, and Boston.

On the evening of February 1st, Mr. Stott went into Boston to attend the annual dinner of Amherst Alumni. This dinner was held in honor of President Pease, himself an Andover graduate, who was elected to the presidency last June, at the annual Commencement Meeting of Amherst Alumni.

At a recent meeting of the New England History Teachers' Association, Lawrence V. Roth was elected vice-president. At the council meeting it was decided that the syllabus in Ancient History should be revised. Mr. Roth was made chairman of the committee for the revision of this syllabus.

Mr. Charles Emerson Stone, Instructor in French and, with the exception of Mr. George T. Eaton, the oldest member of the faculty in point of service, attended the annual dinner of the Phillips Academy Alumni Association held on the evening of Thursday, February 2, at the Hotel Biltmore. Mr. Stone was a special guest of the Alumni Association.

On February 8, a son, Douglas Maitland, was born to Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Murray.

On February 28 a son, Lawrence Whitcomb, was born to Mr. and Mrs. John Sedgwick Barss.

Mr. Oswald Tower, Instructor in Mathematics, has written a sporting article, entitled: "Blocking and the Screen Play in Basketball." It appeared in the January number of the *Athletic Journal.*

Mr. Lester C. Newton has written a review of *Nachlese*, a collection of short stories from contemporary German Literature, for the *Modern Language Journal.* It is to appear in the next number of the Journal.

On February 14, Mr. Scott H. Paradise read a paper before the Andover Natural History Society on "Four Andover Scientists".

Professor Charles H. Forbes, who is Secretary of the Classical Department of the Visitors of Brown University, spoke before that body on February 22.

Professor Forbes has also served as Chairman of the Planning Board appointed by the town of Andover to report on a system of zoning the industrial and residential districts of the community.

On February 9, Dr. Claude M. Fuess was elected a resident member of the Massachusetts Historical Society. He has also been elected a member of the Authors' Guild of The Authors' League of America. A long article on "Thomas Hardy among the Immortals", by Dr. Fuess, appeared in the Boston *Transcript* for Saturday, January 28. On April 13, he spoke before the Boston Authors' Club on the subject, "The Trend of Contemporary Biography". As President of the New England Association of Teachers of English, he presided over the annual meeting held at Cambridge and Boston on March 9 and 10. Some reviews of his recent book, *Rufus Choate, the Wizard of the Law* (Minton, Balch, and Company) will be found in another column.

The Princeton Graduate Council Prize

As announced in the last number of the BULLETIN the Princeton Graduate Council Prize was awarded to Andover. This prize consisting of $100 worth of books, has recently arrived at the school. The books chosen were those dealing with American art, and at the request of the Headmaster the selection was made by the Princeton Art Department. There are nineteen volumes in the collection, dealing with many phases of art as developed in this country, from miniatures to skyscrapers, and containing numerous unusually beautiful photographs and drawings. In each



volume is a bookplate showing, through an archway, the front of Nassau Hall. Below the engraving are these words:

Presented to
Phillips Academy
by the Graduate Council of
Princeton University
to record the fact that
Paul Maloney
a graduate of this school was
First Honor Man
in the Freshman Class at Princeton
June 1927

The presentation of the books to the school on behalf of the Princeton Graduate Council was made in chapel on the morning of March 16 by Mr. Howard Sawyer, President of the Princeton University Alumni Association of New England, and also a member of the Princeton Graduate Council. He was accompanied by Mr. Harold S. Edwards, P. A., '02, and Princeton, '06. The titles of the books presented follows.

"American Architecture of the Twentieth Century — A series of photographs and measured drawings of modern, civic, commercial and industrial buildings": edited by Oliver Reagan 3 vols.

"Architecture and Democracy": by Claude Bragdon

"The Story of Architecture in America": by Thomas E. Tallmadge

"The American Spirit in Architecture": by Talbot Faulkner Hamlin

"A History of the Rise and Progress of The Arts of Design in the United States": by William Dunlap 3 vols.

"The History of American Sculpture": by Lorado Taft

"Mural Painting in America": by Edwin Howland Blashfield

"Sticks and Stones — A Study of American Architecture and Civilization": by Lewis Mumford

"New Backgrounds for a New Age": by Edwin Avery Park
"A Collection in the Making": by Duncan Phillips
"Heirlooms in Miniatures": by Anne Hollingsworth Wharton
"Colonial Interiors": by Leigh French, Jr.
"John La Farge — A Memoir and a Study": by Royal Cortissoz
Handbook of the Loan Exhibition of the Works of Thomas Eakins (Held at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City)
Handbook of the Memorial Exhibition of the Work of John Singer Sargent (Held at the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City)

School Lectures

One of the important educational opportunities which Andover offers is the possibility of hearing so many of the most stimulating lecturers in the country. On February 7, Dr. Robert Cushman Murphy, Curator of Oceanic Birds in the American Museum of Natural History, spoke on "The Bird Islands of Peru", illustrating his talk with motion pictures and lantern slides. Mr. Howard B. MacDonald, a graduate of Phillips Academy in the class of 1918, spoke on February 28, on "Sunny Spain", showing many striking pictures taken during a five weeks' tour of the Spanish Peninsula. One of the most interesting lectures of the term was that given by Mr. B. R. Baumgardt, entitled "An Evening with the Stars", in which he spoke in a fascinating way of the most recent telescopic explorations of the universe, and showed some of the newest celestial photographs. On March 9, Professor Sumner B. Ely, professor of mechanical engineering at Carnegie Tech and secretary of the Second International Conference on Bituminous Coal, lectured on "Engineering as a Profession." "Through Zion and the Grand Canyon National Parks" was the subject of a talk given on March 13 by Mr. Randall L. Jones of the Union Pacific Railway System. Mr. Jones illustrated his lecture with motion pictures and with colored and dissolving lantern slides of amazing beauty.

The Phillips Club

The Phillips Club has been particularly fortunate during the winter in the quality of the speakers invited to Andover by its Entertainment Committee. On January 16, Mr. Philip Allen, a graduate, and always a welcome visitor at the school, spoke divertingly on "The Romance of Business." The Ladies' Night was held on February 6, when Dr. L. R. G. Crandon, husband of the well known medium, "Margery", described and illustrated with lantern slides many of the mysterious psychical phenomena which occur during the seances held by his wife. So interesting and inexplicable were the stories he had to relate that for many days his lecture was the chief topic of conversation in Andover. A very delightful talk was given on February 13, by Mr. J. Walter Smith, who spoke on "Sidelights on Writers and Books", discussing some of the eminent contemporary writers he has known. On February 21, Baron Alexander Von Meyendorff, a former Vice-President of the Russian State Duma, a well known author on legal and sociological subjects, and a European scholar of distinction, spoke on "The Political Structure of Soviet Russia". His audience enjoyed a remarkably clear presentation of the current situation in Russia.

Society of Inquiry

The Society of Inquiry has this year steadily increased its influence and usefulness with the students at Phillips Academy. Besides its three officers the Society has an Executive Board composed of nine leading students. This Executive Board determines all the policies of the Society and votes upon the disbursements of its funds. In this way the Society in reality becomes a students' organization. In addition to officers Ogden, R. B. Greenough, and Fobes, the Executive Board is composed of Adriance, H. T. Jones, Bates, Bannon, P. K. Allen, Robert Page, J. S. Mason, T. O. Greenough, and Calahan.

April is a to be month full of activity for the Society. The Reverend Mr. Donaldson will give an illustrated talk on China. There will be Student Speakers Exchanges with Exeter, St. Mark's, and Milton Academy. The Christian Associations from Williams, Dartmouth, and Princeton will also address the Society.

Some seventeen meetings have been held since the opening of school last fall. In the beginning the Society discussed many problems and subjects of vital importance. Later it heard from leaders in the student religious fields. Reverend Henry Cloud, full blood Winnebago Indian from Wichita, Kansas, spoke on "The Indians of America." Reverend Arthur Lee Kinsolving, from Amherst spoke on "Christian Avocations", Reverend Mr. Sawbridge, of Washington, D. C., spoke on the spirit of TOC H, whose four cardinal points are: Love Widely, Build Bravely, Think Fairly, and Witness Humbly. Amherst, Yale, and Harvard delegates addressed the Society and described Christian standards prevailing

in college life. Much interest was aroused by these meetings.

On February 23rd, Messrs. Marvel, Thompson, and Kellog, of Groton School, spoke to the Society. They were enthusiastically received. On March 4th, Messrs. Ogden, Greenough, and H. T. Jones of Phillips Academy spoke to the Missionary Society at Groton, and acquitted themselves admirably. The good will, friendliness, and respect which these student exchanges bring to pass is matched only by the interest of the students and the cultivation of worthy leadership. Next term there will be student exchanges with Exeter and Milton Academy and also with St. Mark's School. The success of the Society is due to the cooperation of the students and to successful student leadership.

It would be unsound to rationalize all religious motives and presumptuous sharply to define any one approach. But the work of Inquiry during the year has shown once more that students are interested in religion as the spirit of a life which calls for living up to the best that is in man — the Divine which is closer than hands and feet. They are interested in religion as a life to be lived, and not merely as a doctrine to be believed. When the fear and apprehension of religious experience is alleviated, students respond and cooperate. The Society has striven to clarify religious experience by bringing students closer to Christian examples in school, in college, and in all walks of life.

The practical efforts of the Society have been directed towards its charitable work of providing clothing and funds for deserving individuals and organizations.

Academy Preachers for the Spring Term

April 8—Dr. James A. Beebe, Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa.
April 15—Dr. Henry H. Tweedy, Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn.
April 22—Dr. Rufus M. Jones, Haverford College, Haverford, Pa.
April 29—Rev. Carl H. Elmore, First Presbyterian Church, Englewood, N.J.
May 6—Rev. James M. Howard, South Street Presbyterian Church, Morristown, N. J.
May 13—Dean Charles R. Brown, Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn.
May 20—Dr. Nehemiah Boynton, Newton Centre.
May 27—Rev. Gerald A. Cunningham, Saint John's Church, Stamford, Conn.
June 3—Dr. Clarence A. Barbour, Rochester Theological Seminary, Rochester, N. Y.
June 10—Open.

Film Course in American History

The fourth annual film course in American History was conducted by Mr. Lawrence V. Roth during January and February in George Washington Memorial Auditorium. The five Chronicles of America Photoplays produced by Yale University were shown on Wednesday evenings at seven o'clock. The course this year featured the periods of discovery and settlement on the frontiers. "Columbus", "The Frontier Woman", "Daniel Boone", "Vincennes" and "The Declaration of Independence" were presented. Before each film Mr. Roth gave a brief lecture on the period of history which was involved.

The course was unusually popular this year. Seven hundred free tickets were printed and taken by the public. The academy students were not required to present tickets. Each Wednesday evening the floor of the auditorium was nearly filled. The audience was made up of students, townspeople and children from the public schools.

We are most grateful to the unknown donor of the Chronicles of America Photoplays and to the most generous doner of the auditorium. The course next year will feature the films covering the period of colonial settlements.

Society Averages

The scholarship averages for the various societies as compiled for the fall term are:

A G C	71.81
F L D	69.24
P A E	68.11
K O A	67.58
E D P	66.68
P B X	66.63
P L S	66.12
A U V	62.98

Scholarship Honor Roll

The Honor Roll for the fall term has been announced as follows:

SCHOLARSHIPS OF THE FIRST GRADE

James Barr Ames, Wayland
Amorny Howe Bradford, Providence, R. I.
Webster Briggs, Scarsdale, N. Y.
Daniel Bliss Dorman, Beirut, Syria
Richard Jackson, Medford
Walter Sugden Kimball, Sistersville, W. Va.
Eliot Fette Noyes, Cambridge
John Alden Thayer, Sea Gate, L. I., N. Y.
Alva Taylor Wilson, North Wilmington

SCHOLARSHIP OF THE SECOND GRADE

James Ruthven Adriance, Englewood, N. J.
Henry Bunting, Madison, Wis.
Austin Carlton Chase, Syracuse, N. Y.
William Randolph Churchill, New York, N. Y.
Charles William Cooper, Sewickley, Pa.
John Creighton, Jr., Thomaston, Maine
Benton Newill Dearborn, Antrim, N. H.
William Henry Dinsmore, Trenton, N. J.
Henry Anderson Fenn, Norfolk, Va.
Benjamin Jordan Gault, Uniontown, Pa.
John Day Hegeman, Stamford, Conn.
Daniel Lewis James, Jr., Kansas City, Mo.
James Phillips Lardner, Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.
George Westcott Little, Marshallton, Del.
John Stanley March, Arlington
Barclay Morrison, Cranford, N. J.
Roger Franklin Murray, 2d, New York, N.Y.
James Leonard Noyes, Trenton, N. J.
Alfred Ogden, Kinderhook, N. Y.
James Hamilton Page, Wayne, Pa.
Roxor Pearce, Forest Hills, L. I., N. Y.
Warren Goddard Reed, Plymouth
Schuyler Sargent Sampson, Sharon
Richard John Walsh, Jr., Pelham, N. Y.

Lower-Middle Class Elections

Walter S. Kimball, of Sistersville, West Virginia, was elected president of the lower-middle class for the winter term. Leeds Mitchell, of Chicago, Illinois, was elected vice-president, and Arthur R. Stebbins, of Rochester, New York, secretary-treasurer.

Five Andover Graduates Receive Harvard Freshman Scholarships

B. Bassett, K. Yamaguchi, G. Rugg, E. Grover, and F. Rizzo, all P. A. '27, received Freshman scholarships at Harvard University. This is the first time that five former Andover boys have been thus honored in one year at Harvard. In the past, three has been the largest number of Andover graduates awarded scholarships in the same Freshman year at that University.

Bequests to the Academy

By the terms of the will of the late Mary B. Ripley, of Andover, who had been a consistently loyal friend to the school, the Trustees of Phillips Academy will receive the sum of $5,000, subject to the payment of a small annuity to the Andover Guild so long as the directors of that organization have corporate existence.

The trustees have not as yet decided as to what use this gift will be put.

Mercer Sport Collection Increases Rapidly

The Mercer Sport Library, given by Mr. and Mrs. John T. Mercer, of Andover, in memory of their son, Aymer T. Mercer, P. A. '23, is rapidly becoming one of the centers of interest in the Library. It is undoubtedly the finest collection of its kind in any preparatory school in the country, and bids fair to become, within the next two or three years, the finest anywhere.

Four athletic periodicals, the *Athletic Journal*, *Baseball*, *American Lawn Tennis*, and the *Sportsman*, are subscribed to, and have been found to be an especial source of interest. More will be added later, and among them will probably be some of the famous English sporting journals.

This collection is indeed a fitting memorial; and, although it has just begun to be appreciated by the student body, it is already one of the most interesting and useful departments of the Library.

The following list will show the present scope of the books in the Mercer collection, and it must be remembered that more are being added from week to week:

	No. of Books
Archery	2
Art	3
Baseball	17
Basketball	9
Camping, exploration, and woodcraft	20
Boxing	6
Coaching and Training	10
Fencing	4
Fishing	11
Sports in general	18
Football	23
Golf	11
History	3
Periodicals	4
Horsemanship	8
Hunting and Shooting	9
Rowing	9
Sailing	2
Soccer	1
Swimming and Diving	6
Tennis	10
Track and Field	23
Wrestling	3
Winter Sports	7
Badminton Library	30
	219

Music Notes

The winter-term doubtless gave Andover the three best concerts it has ever enjoyed in one season: a performance by the Flonzaley

String Quartette on January 12; a piano recital by Sergei Rachmaninoff on January 27; and a cello recital by Pablo Casals on February 15. The audience at Mr. Rachmaninoff's recital was the greatest that has so far been present in the new auditorium. The permanent seating capacity of the auditorium is approximately 1050, and on this occasion about 150 chairs had to be added.

The Flonzaley Quartet gave the second annual concert on the James C. Sawyer Foundation. To an audience which was responsive and appreciative this famous quartet, soon to be disbanded, displayed the intricate and delicate beauties of chamber music, in a way which clearly showed their superiority in their chosen field.

The program:

I.

Quartet in D minor (K. 421) — *Mozart*
Allegro moderato
Andante
Menuetto
Allegretto ma non troppo (Tema con varizioni)

II.

"Italienische Serenade" — *Hugo Wolf*

III.

Adagio — *Schumann*
Presto
(from quartet in A minor, Op. 41, No. I)

IV.

Petite Suite — *Moussorgsky-Pochon*
(from "Pictures at an Exhibition")
1. Promenade
2. An Old Castle (a minstrel gives a serenade)
3. Gossiping and quarreling in a French market place (Limoges)

In the most brilliant of the season's musical events, Sergei Rachmaninoff, the famous Russian composer-pianist, delighted a capacity audience in George Washington Hall. Simple and unassuming in manner, radiating sincerity from the moment he stepped out upon the stage, he played with apparent mastery of every resource of his art, until his audience knew that they were hearing one of the greatest, if not the greatest, pianists of our time.

The program:

1. Sonata quasi una Fantasia — *L. Von Beethoven*
   a. Adagio sostenuto
   b. Allegretto
   c. Presto agitato
   Without intermission
2. Fantasia quasi Sonata — *Franz Liszt*
   (apres une lecture du Dante)
3. Fantasia — *F. Chopin*
4. a. Scherzo — *F. Chopin*
   b. Nocturne — *F. Chopin*
   c. Grand Polonaise — *F. Chopin*
5. Fairy Tale, opus 34 — No. 1 — *N. Medter*
6. Prelude — *S. Rachmaninoff*
7. Valse-Caprice, No. 1 — *Strauss-Tausig*

It did not take the audience listening to Pablo Casals long to realize that it had come face to face with true greatness, and that it was experiencing something quite out of the ordinary. Moderation was the keynote of his playing and enabled him to display a command of tone color such as few possess. Nicolai Mednikoff, at the piano, accompanied sympathetically and expertly, giving the music of the 'cello its proper and necessary background.

On Wednesday afternoons of the winter term, at 4.30, in the auditorium, the Director of Music gave a series of illustrated talks on the History and Appreciation of Music. The number present was very gratifying. The subjects of the talks with their dates were as follows:

Jan. 11. Handel and the Oratorio.
Jan. 18. Haydn and the Sonata.
Jan. 25. Mozart and Chamber Music.
Feb. 1. Beethoven and the Symphony.
Feb. 8. Schubert and the "Lied".
Feb. 15. Chopin and the Dance.
Feb. 22. Berlioz and the Orchestra.
Feb. 29. Wagner and the Opera.
Mar. 7. Brahms and Romanticism.
Mar. 14. Debussy and Impressionism.

On Saturday evening, March 10, the musical clubs gave their annual concert in the auditorium with selections ranging from Gluck and Schubert to Sullivan and J. Strauss. The Glee Club also sang at the performance of the Dramatic Club on Saturday evening, March 17.

For the spring term the following concerts are scheduled: April 20, an orchestral performance by the Boston Symphony Ensemble with additional numbers for organ and orchestra, the latter being a Concerto by Handel and a Symphony by Guilmant. On Thursday evening, May 17, the evening before the formal opening of the 150th Anniversary Celebration, the choirs of Phillips and Bradford Academies, assisted by soloists and an orchestra from Boston will sing Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise". On the Sunday afternoons of the month of May the custom inaugurated last spring of having a Carillon Recital at 2.30 and an organ recital upon the Martha Cochran Memorial organ at 3.45 will be continued, the organ recitals this year being played by visiting organists and the director of music.

Rogers Hall Conceert

On Saturday evening, January 21, the Combined Musical Clubs made their annual trip to Rogers Hall. The concert followed a supper served at the Hall, and the evening closed with

dancing until 11.30. This affair is always the red letter event in the calendar of the Musical Clubs and is anticipated and remembered with the keenest pleasure by the boys taking part.

The program:

National Emblem — *Bagley*
Darkie's Dream — *Lansing*
Mandolin Club
Go down, Moses — *Arr. Burleigh*
Goin' Home — *Dvorak-Fisher*
Glee Club
Dance of the Spirits — *Gluck*
Marche Militaire — *Schubert*
Orchestra
The Ghost of John McCrae — *Boyce-Abbott*
Kennedy Ludlam
Southern Medley — *Arr. Odell*
The Mastertone — *Morris*
Mandolin Club
The Old Refrain — *Viennese-Kreisler-Herbert*
Lo! How a Rose e'er Blooming — *Praetorius*
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot — *Arr. Reddick*
Glee Club
Straussiana — *J. Strauss*
Orchestra
Old King Cole — *Forsyth*
Chorus of Peers (from "Iolanthe") — *Gilbert-Sullivan*
Glee Club

Concert by Hampton Quartet

On the evening of January 19 the quartet from Hampton Institute, where Andover has supported a scholarship for more than twenty-five years, paid their annual visit to the school. A large audience enjoyed hearing the rich, mellow, negro voices in such old songs as, *Four and Twenty Elders on Their Knees, The Tallest Tree in Paradise, How Shall I Come before the Judgment Bar?, Keep a' Inchin' Along Like a Four Inch Worm,* and many others. During the evening Mr. Alonzo Morone, a last year's graduate of Hampton, told of the work of the school and the progress being made by the negro race in this country.

Draper Speaking

In late years the Draper Speaking has been increasing in popularity, each contest bringing out a number of competitors. This year fifty-six appeared for the trials.

The final speaking — the sixty-second annual contest — was held in the auditorium of George Washington hall on Friday evening, February 24. The performance was excellent, and the speakers were so close that the awarding of the prizes to any two of the six speakers would have found support from some part of the enthusiastic audience. A really masterly interpretation of Alfred Noyes's *The Highwayman* was given by Guy S. Hayes, the winner. Completely absorbed in his subject and using his voice with fine modulation, Hayes made his audience almost see the dashing robber as he passed through love and adventure to his final tragedy. H. G. Torbert, Jr., winner of the second prize, had the difficult problem of bringing out the contrast between the two characters in Browning's *Clive*, but by the skillful use of tone and facial expression he performed his task admirably. The judges were Mr. D. V. Thompson, of the Roxbury Latin School, Boston, Mr. C. L. Hanson, of the Mechanic Arts High School, Boston, and Mr. F. D. Ashburn, of the Brooks School, North Andover.

The program:

The Gentlemen of the Conference — *Richard Danielson*
John Wells Norcross, Medford, Mass.
Clive — *Robert Browning*
Horace Gates Torbert, Jr., Washington, D. C.
Dauber — *John Masefield*
Robert Merriman Kimball, Lawrence, Mass.
The Highwayman — *Alfred Noyes*
Guy Scull Hayes, Andover, Mass.
William and Jane — *Booth Tarkington*
William Winfield Miller, Franklin, Pa.
Sohrab and Rustum — *Matthew Arnold*
Paul Cashman Reardon, Quincy, Mass.

Means Speaking

For the sixty-first time the annual speaking for the Means Prizes was held on Friday evening, March 16. The speeches were marked, as they probably have been for two generations, by excellent delivery, immense earnestness, and a little too much laboring of gesture and inflection. But it is sad to notice the change which has come over the popularity of these contests. Once the Means and other speaking competitions were the great events of the school year. The whole student body attended, sat together by classes, and made the hall resound with cheers for their favorite, while the stage was banked with flowers. Today only some hundred and fifty or two hundred listeners are scattered about the hall. With the constant increase in the number and variety of the entertainments during the year, however, it is not necessary to look far for an explanation. But under disheartening conditions, the speakers carry on a fine old tradition with the utmost credit to themselves.

Henry Anderson Fenn, of Norfolk, Virginia, won first prize with a well thought out oration, "Democracy on Trial." William Field, of Rutland, Vermont, took second place with his discussion of "Nature in Contemporary Poetry." Norman Holmes Pearson, of Gardner, Massachusetts, gained third prize with his analysis of "The Problem of Assimilation." The judges were Mr. Charles C. Kimball, Mr. Philip F. Ripley, and Dr. William D. Walker, all of Andover.

Age at Graduation

We are frequently asked by interested parents just how old our Seniors are at graduation. Mr. Lester E. Lynde has recently been carrying on some investigations, from which he has drawn certain clear conclusions. Taking the 121 boys who received the Academy diploma in June, 1927, he found that their ages were as follows :

Under 17	7
Over 17 but under 18	47
Over 18 but under 19	44
Over 19 but under 20	19
Over 20 but under 21	3
Over 21 but under 22	1
	121

The average of the entire group at Commencement was 18 years and 2 months. The contention so frequently brought forward that the average age at graduation is younger than it was twenty and twenty-five years ago is probably justified, for the last previous investigation of this sort, made in 1913, showed an average of 18 years and 7 months.

An Old Letter About Andover and Exeter

The following letter, sent on October 22, 1803, by John Pickering to Rufus King, is an interesting contemporary comment on the position occupied at the opening of the nineteenth century by the two Phillips academies among American schools:

Salem, Oct. 22, 1803

Dear Sir,

I have delayed answering your letter till this time, that I might obtain some information, which would be satisfactory to you respecting our schools. The result of my enquiries is, that the school or academy at Exeter holds the first rank. The Instructors *at present* there are men much above the common level of our schoolmasters. I am not acquainted with the course of study there, in the details; but the impression left on my mind (from a conversation I had with one of the Instructors just after my return to America) is, that the studies are more like those of the English schools, than you would probably find at any other public school in this part of the U. States. The publick opinion of this Institution is such, that many more scholars are sent for admission than can be received. I have a brother there of about fourteen years of age, but he has been there so short a time that I am unable to form any judgment of their system, from his progress or the information he could give me.

Andover academy is next to Exeter in the publick estimation. I have a younger brother there also. I do not find that Byfield school is much resorted to since the death of Master Moody. I imagine it is on the decline.

If you were willing to place Edward at a private school, you would find two very good ones in *Boston* in which I presume the English system is followed entirely. One is kept by a Mr. Wells (a classmate of mine at Harvard College) who was educated at Hackney school till the age of 18 or 20. I know him to be a man of good talents, a good scholar & of an excellent character. He has generally 20 or 25 scholars. The other school is the Revd Mr Gardiner's (son of the famous Jno Gardiner of Boston) who was educated in England, and is in discipline, as I am informed, a second Busby. His talents and scholarship are unquestionable, but he limits himself to three or four, or half a dozen pupils.

There is no school of much reputation in this town, except one lately established by Subscription, by a few gentlemen of the place. It is confined, of course, to the children or wards &c. of the Subscribers.

If you should determine to send Edward to a New England school (and it would give me the greatest satisfaction to have him in the neighborhood) I will cheerfully make any further enquiries that you may desire. I regret that we have no school in this town where he might be placed with equal advantage as at Exeter or Andover. I should be glad to have him near me, that I might endeavor, by an attention to his progress in his studies, to repay the attention & kindness I have received from you.

I beg my regards to Mrs. King & the children, & am with the highest regard

Dear Sir.

Your obedt. & faithful servt.

JNO PICKERING, jr.

Rufus King Esqr

The Jonathan French Foundation

By vote of the Trustees of Phillips Academy at their January meeting, the second of the proposed ten teaching foundations of $160,000 each, now being established as part of the program for the 150th anniversary celebration has been named the Jonathan French Foundation, to commemorate the Reverend Jonathan French (1740-1809), an original member of the Board of Trustees and Clerk of that body from 1778 until his death. Born at Braintree, Massachusetts, French was a soldier in the French and Indian Wars, but entered Harvard at the age of twenty-seven, graduating in

1771, in the class with Samuel Phillips, Jr., the Founder of Phillips Academy. Through Phillips's influence, French came to Andover as Pastor of the South Church and remained there for the rest of his life as a person of leadership and influence in the community. He was a short, stocky man, unassuming in his manner, but persistent and enterprising. He was very liberal for his day in his theology, and his published sermons seem most sincere. He was the original for the character of Parson Adrian Bulkley in the novel *Wensley*, by Edmund Quincy, the scene of which is laid in Andover. The first incumbent of the Jonathan French Foundation is Allen Rogers Benner, Professor of Greek in the school.

The Jewett Bequest

The Trustees of Phillips Academy have recently received from the Trustees of the will of the late Elizabeth C. Jewett, the sum of $5,000, originally bequeathed by Miss Jewett to the Trustees of Phillips Academy for the "principal purpose of providing a fund to keep the Jewett House, so called, in good repair". The "Jewett House", now called the "Tucker House", was originally built by Miss Jewett, in 1881, as a residence for William J. Tucker, then Professor in the Andover Theological Seminary. Professor Tucker resigned from the Andover Theological Seminary in 1893, to accept the presidency of Dartmouth College, and the house was later occupied by Professor Edward Y. Hincks. When the Theological Seminary was removed to Cambridge, in 1908, the house became the property of Phillips Academy, and is today occupied by Dr. Claude M. Fuess. In view of the bequest of Miss Jewett the name of the house is to be changed to the "Tucker-Jewett House", thus linking together the names of the donor and of the first occupant.

Remarkable Record in Phi Beta Kappa

The following letter has been received from President Angell of Yale.

Yale University
New Haven, Conn.
February 27, 1928

Office of the President
Dear Mr. Stearns:

My very sincere congratulations on the quite extraordinary record of your boys in the Phi Beta Kappa elections. You have seven boys placed — more than twice as many as any other school. It is a fine achievement and reflects great credit on Andover.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) JAMES A. ANGELL

The faculty have voted that a letter of congratulation from them as a body be sent to each of these boys, and that in the future a similar letter be sent to every graduate of the school who wins the distinction of Phi Beta Kappa. President Angell's letter speaks of seven men, but when the list arrived from New Haven it contained nine names. They are given below:

Winlock William Miller, Jr., Seattle, Wash.
Richard Martin Paskus, New York City
John Frederick Huber, Jr., Buffalo, N. Y.
George Alfred Eddy, Newtonville, Mass.
Edwin Turner Thompson, Fall River, Mass.
Roger Sherman Makepeace, Waterbury, Conn.
John Paulding Farnham, New York City
Mark Rush Briney, Jr., Brookhaven, L. I., N. Y.
Frank Marion Atterholt, Denver, Col.

Dramatic Club Presents "Clarence"

On Saturday evening, March 17, Booth Tarkington's *Clarence* was given before an audience which filled George Washington auditorium. To judge from the delighted applause and laughter, and the shouts of "We want Al", which continued until Mr. Allan V. Heely, the club's director, appeared on the stage to bow, it was well performed. All the cast deserve praise, but J. B. Hawes, III, 1928, as sixteen year old Bobby Wheeler, R. M. Davis, 1929, as Bobby's young sister, Cora, L. B. Pitkin, 1929, as Clarence, and G. S. Hayes, 1930, as Della, the Irish maid, acted with surprising ease and finish. Between the acts the Glee Club entertained the audience with songs from their repertory.

The cast:

Mr. Wheeler	W. A. Rill, 1929
Mrs. Martyn, his secretary	R. L. Gwinn, 1929
Mrs. Wheeler, his second wife	H. R. M. Chorlian, 1929
Bobby Wheeler, his son	J. B. Hawes, III, 1928
Cora Wheeler, his daughter	R. M. Davis, 1929
Violet Pinney, her governess	B. D. Henning, 1929
Clarence	L. B. Pitkin, 1929
Della, a maid	G. S. Hayes, 1930
Dinwiddie, butler	P. K. Allen, 1920
Hubert Stem	D. H. Morris, Jr., 1929

The officers of the Dramatic Club are: President, D. H. Morris, 1929; Business Manager, J. B. Ames, 1928; Director, Allan V. Heely; and the staff consists of: Stage, G. C. Gordon, D. P. Wilson, A. P. Thompson, W. S. Calahan; Properties, A. M. Rogers, W. F. Anderson.

REMINISCENCES OF ANDOVER

NOTE: The Bulletin hopes to publish, from time to time, biographical sketches of former members of the faculty, as well as of alumni, combined with their reminiscences of the school during their stay here. There are many men, once students or teachers at Andover, who are filling positions of the highest importance away from the Hill. No doubt, many Andover graduates who lived with or studied under these men will be glad to hear of their present whereabouts and occupation. The second group of sketches appears in this issue.

CLIFFORD HERSCHEL MOORE

Professor of Greek
1892-94

Professor Clifford H. Moore, who has been a trustee of the school since 1902, was born in 1866. He took his A.B. degree at Harvard and his Ph.D at Munich and was awarded his Litt.D. by Colorado College. Professor Moore is a member of the American Philological Association, the American Historical Association, and the Dante Society, and is a Fellow of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. In 1925 he was appointed Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Sciences at Harvard University to succeed former Dean L. B. R. Briggs.

Dean Moore writes:

When a man is asked to write a sketch of his life that will fill a column of the BULLETIN for the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of Phillips Academy, he is inclined to copy out his record from that greatest collection of autobiographies, "Who's Who", and let the bald account stand unashamed. But that tale would leave untold my respect and affection for the men, dead and living alike, who have carried on Phillips Academy in my time to the high position that it holds today.

I can never forget the warm welcome and support that my wife and I received, both within the Academy and the town, when we came to Andover in 1892, where we set up housekeeping in "Uncle Sam" Taylor's house, now occupied by Mr. Hinman. Happily for us Mr. and Mrs. McCurdy were our immediate neighbors. The day we arrived they literally fed us, and thereafter gave us abundantly of that friendship which endeared them to so many school generations and which we shall never forget.

I was not an Andover boy. Born in Sudbury, Massachusetts, where my ancestors had been since 1642, I had prepared for college at the Framingham High School and was graduated from Harvard in 1889. I went at once to the Pacific Coast, where for three years I taught in a private school. It was, therefore, a rash thing for the Academy (and for me) to take an inexperienced youth to succeed Professor Coy with all his years of teaching behind him. I was naturally put on my mettle, but without the hearty support of Dr. Bancroft, wisest of counsellors, and of my associates on the Faculty I should have had a hard time.



CLIFFORD HERSCHEL MOORE

The Academy had small financial resources in that day compared with this, but it was rich in high purpose, in fidelity to the noble ideals of its founders, and in the accumulated wisdom of more than a century. Today I marvel at the work that was then accomplished. We all knew that we could not do less than our very best without being false to the trust that was committed to us. I could gladly enlarge on our experiences in Andover if space allowed: our relation with teachers, boys, and townspeople were all delightful; we have only the happiest memories of that

time. But if I am to sketch my life since that period — a theme extraordinarily uninteresting to others, I am sure — I must stop here.

After I had been teaching two years in Phillips Academy, I received an invitation to join the Faculty of the new University of Chicago, which I was unable to resist. So in the summer of 1894 I began my work there. My connection with Chicago lasted four years, interrupted by travel and study in Europe in 1896-97, during which time I obtained the degree of Ph.D. from the University of Munich. In the autumn of 1898 I began my work as assistant professor of Greek and Latin at Harvard University. In 1905 I was elected Professor of Latin, and have been Pope Professor of Latin since 1925. In 1918 I became Chairman of the Committee on Instruction under the Faculty of Arts and Sciences, and began to take charge of the educational problems of that Faculty, as I have continued to do since. In 1925 I was appointed Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Sciences succeeding Dean Briggs. During 1905 and 1906 I served as professor of Latin in the American School of Classical Studies at Rome; and I have made pleasant excursions, as the exchange professor with certain western colleges, as lecturer in the University of California, etc.

I have written somewhat on the religion of the Greeks and Romans, and on classical philology, I have edited certain texts, served on various Boards and Associations, having withal a busy and happy life.

I was greatly gratified to be made a trustee of Phillips Academy in 1902, thereby renewing my connection with the School of which I had grown so fond. The past twenty-six years of service on the Board of Trustees have been a delightful experience to me. The growth of the School, not only in material means but in educational service, has been most gratifying. It has been a privilege to serve with Dr. Stearns, whose inspiring leadership has done so much for the School in the past twenty-five years.

HENRY WALCOTT BOYNTON

Instructor in English 1892-1901

Mr. Boynton was born at Guilford, Connecticut, in 1869. He took his A.B. and A.M. degrees at Amherst, and from 1892 to 1901 was head of the English Department at Phillips Academy. Since then he has become a professional writer or "free lance", contributing essays, criticism, and fiction to many magazines. He is the author of numerous books and the editor of a dozen text books.



Henry Walcott Boynton

He is at present or has been on the staff of the *New York Evening Post*, *The Nation*, *The Bookman*, *The Review*, *The Independent*, and the chief reviewer for the *Atlantic Monthly*.

Mr. Boynton writes:

I am troubled to realise that I have not even acknowledged your former letter. The fact is that as I have to write for a living I hate to write any more than I have to, and there is no subject I feel less inclined to write about than myself. I went straight from Amherst to Andover because in 1891 if you didn't know anything you taught it. I used to like to read things to the boys, but all the mechanism of English teaching seemed to me a bore and a waste of time. It still does. Meantime, like most English teachers, I was trying to be an author, and after ten years I faded out of the English class-room at Andover and became what is euphemistically called a free-lance. It was like getting out of jail for me. No man should teach unless he has the special and rare gift and taste for it. And there is a sense in which a free lance is really free and his own master. No man can ring him into a school-room at a stated hour, or require him to punch a time-clock, literally or physically. But he will often have occasion to ponder somewhat ruefully a saying of some gloomy soul or other, I think it was George Gissing, that the only difference between a free lance and other men is that he has twenty masters instead of one.

I don't know how many of my memories of Phillips Academy in the '90's would be fit for publication in the BULLETIN. Somebody is good enough to send me the BULLETIN regularly, and I peruse it with interest but with now and then a qualm of misgiving at a certain smugness and complacency, a self-gratulatory mood that belongs naturally, no doubt, to Andover's enormous physical well-being. I should like to see a hint in the BULLETIN, once in a while, that something may be wrong with something else besides the pockets of the alumni and the world in general away from Andover Hill. Anyhow, the Andover of the '90's was almost as imperfect in its way as I was in mine and probably that was why I was allowed to stay there ten years.

As for physical well-being, I dwelt in English Commons, beside an airtight stove: A spot which there were few to praise, And very few to love. Charlie Forbes maintained a little moral but no physical order in Latin Commons. I forget where we put Archie Freeman and Jimmy Graham for the first year or two. Then the brick cottages and Benner began to crop up, with fireplaces and everything, and the worst was over. I suppose those cottages and Charlie and Archie and Jimmy are all regarded as interesting relics of a remote past, by now, and I suggest that they should all have bronze tablets hung upon them in this blessed sesquicentennial year. Don't misunderstand this, I would say it to their faces, for we are still friends and on comfortable insulting terms.

The past remains with us, as someone has so well said. People still greet me with "Oh, yes, you were the funny man on the Glee Club" — forty years ago: And every now and then some old gentleman dodders up to me and whistles: "Isn't this Professor Boynton?" and insists that he was once one of my little pupils at Phillips Andover, in the year 1892 or thereabouts. It may be so.

I started this as a note of excuse for not writing, but perhaps it will serve your purpose. If so, print it, and dash the consequences.

Athletics

BY M. LAWRENCE SHIELDS

The winter season of athletics could hardly be called a complete success, as the swimming, hockey, basketball, and fencing teams dropped more contests than they were capable of wresting from their rivals: a condition which is, at least, not usual on Andover Hill. Of the forty-nine contests in all of the winter sports we lost twenty-five, won twenty-three, and tied one. Wrestling under "Si" Carlsen enjoyed another very successful campaign, losing but one meet. Three out of five engagements were won by the varsity track and second teams, and the relay team romped home the winner in two out of three starts.

Exeter defeated us in varsity swimming, basketball, and hockey. Our all-club basketball team lost to the Exeter all-class five, and the Andover second swimming squad were drowned out by the New Hampshire ducklings. The only victory we could gather from them was in the annual relay race at the Boston Athletic Association's games at the the Boston Arena on February 4th. A decided victory it was, but not particularly thrilling as the Andover four were never threatened and won handily with nearly a half lap to spare from a weaker Exeter team than has appeared on the boards in many a winter.

We are pleased to note that Exeter is to have a baseball and track cage presented by an alumnus. We feel sure that it will prove a valued and a very useful addition to their athletic equipment. If it approaches the service rendered by our Case Memorial Cage, both Exeter and the donor should be more than happy.

Under the comprehensive athletic program that Dr. Page has built up at Andover it has always been our aim to let as many boys as possible enter competition with outside schools. For the past year and a half we have been building up second team schedules and all-club schedules which enable many to compete who are not efficient enough to make the varsity squads, or who are on the varsity squads, but not yet timber for the first team. Boys look forward to and enter into these contests with enthusiasm, and the next thing to being on a varsity first team to compete against Exeter is to be on a second or all-club team. We believe that these contests have done much and are doing much to arouse interest among the boys and to build our teams of to-day and to-morrow.



J. Lindenberg T. Avery H. Barres Newfield Fobes

THE RELAY TEAM

Basketball

The basketball squad was considerably below the average this season. It at times exhibited streaks of genius, which, however, failed to put in appearance in the Exeter tilt. Captain Harris played a steady game throughout the season and by his uncanny shooting won the match against the Worcester Academy hoopsters in the closing minutes of the game. The Exeter contest was close, with the Red keeping the lead after the first half. Both the teams were below the average of previous squads.

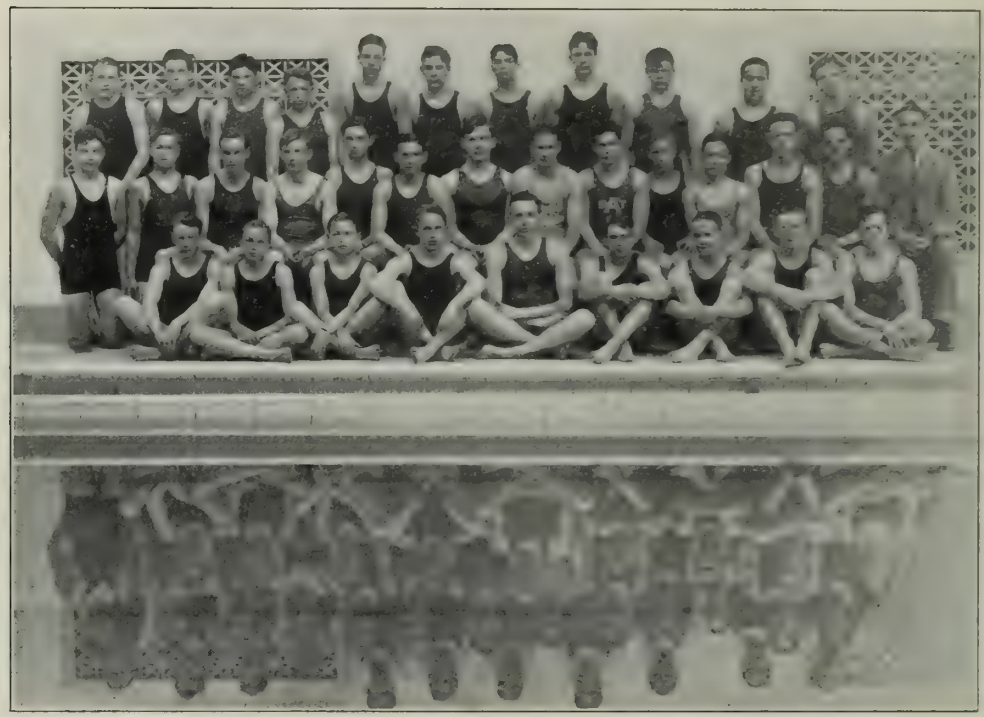
S. C. Dorman was elected to lead the squad next year, while Drick, Mettler, and Ederheimer are returning letter men. C. H. Smith, Bicknell, E. M. Rickard, Captain Harris, W. H. Frank, and Fenn also won their "A" by playing in the game.

The schedule and scores:

Andover	18	Harvard '31	30
Andover	23	Tufts '31	31
Andover	38	Huntington	22
Andover	9	Dean	21
Andover	26	St. John's Prep.	28
Andover	18	Lowell High School	22
Andover	45	Boston University '31	16
Andover	31	Lawrence High School	27
Andover	18	Wentworth	20
Andover	19	Yale '31	43
Andover	48	Worcester	46
Andover	28	Exeter	32
All-Club	14	Exeter All-Class	21

Hockey

Outdoor hockey, at its best, is a dubious sport, even as far north as New England. During the season of 1926-1927 only one game could be played on the Andover rink because the boys found that skates were a trifle too heavy for swimming, and that the puck would always sink to the bottom. This year the situation was not much better. Many New England colleges and schools are planning to have artificial ice, for hockey seems to be coming to its own as a healthful form of winter exercise, and these institutions are beginning to realize that it can not be developed as it ought when the proverbial perverseness of our winter weather is to be contended with. The hockey squad of this year was visited with several misfortunes beside the weather. Scholastic bans kept some of its better men from competing, and luck was stacked against them, as but once were they defeated by more than one point. At the Boston Arena, Exeter won the annual match in an exciting game which was not decided until a Red skater caged the puck in an overtime period. Richard Carroll captained the



THE SWIMMING SQUAD

team and L. T. Cushman, Jr. was selected to succeed Carroll next season.

The schedule and scores:

Andover	1	Harvard Second	2
Andover	2	St. John's Prep.	1
Andover	1	Belmont School	1
Andover	0	Harvard '31	3
Andover	2	Exeter	3

Swimming

The outstanding members of the swimming team were Captain Westfall in the fifty and the hundred, Jeffery in the two hundred, and R. G. Anderson in the back stroke. Westfall was defeated but once during the season in the one hundred yard swim, and those who saw the race say he lost that on account of a bad start. Westfall was again elected captain, and thirteen men earned their letters, all but four of whom are returning to school next fall. The schedule and scores:

Andover	14	Yale '31	48
Andover	35	Dartmouth '31	27
Andover	36	Boston Boys Club	26
Andover	27	Brookline H. S.	35
Andover	48	Deerfield Academy	14
Andover	23	Worcester Academy	39
Andover	46	Huntington School	16
Andover	21	Exeter	41
Andover 2nd.	56	Manchester H.S.	6
Andover 2nd.	29	Gardner H. S.	33
Andover 2nd.	19	Exeter All-Class	43

Wrestling

"Si" Carlsen finished up another season, having produced a very creditable aggregation of grapplers from material which seemed hardly mediocre. For the last sixteen years he has taken charge of the wrestling teams, and in the long run has landed far on top of the heap. We quote the record for his period of coaching:

	Won	Lost	Tied
1913	0	1	0
1914	1	2	0
1915	3	2	1
1916	0	3	1
1917	3	2	0
1918	3	0	0
1919	3	0	0
1920	2	1	0
1921	1	2	0
1922	5	1	0
1923	4	2	0

1924	3	2	1
1925	6	0	0
1926	3	3	1
1927	4	1	1
1928	6	1	0
Totals	47	23	5

McGauley, in the one hundred and thirty-five pound class, led the squad and was re-elected for next season. McGauley, Bigwood, Kellogg, Flarsheim, Durston, Barton, Ingersoll, and Manager Greenough were awarded letters.

The schedule and scores:

Andover	16	Yale '31	10
Andover	26	Brown '31	0
Andover	18	Springfield College '31	8
Andover	24	M. I. T. '31	0
Andover	11	Harvard '31	9
Andover	14	Tufts '31	6
Andover	6½	Harvard Second	15½

Fencing and Boxing

Captain Beckwith's fencers won but a single meet out of the list of contests. They defeated M. I. T. '31, and lost to Boston English High School, Boston Commerce High School, Harvard '31, and Denison House, in succession. Mr. Gradwell has been with us for the winter term and ended the boxing instruction with an all-club tournament which brought forth several interesting and well-fought bouts.

Track

The varsity track squad handed defeats to Harvard '31, and Brown '31, and were taken into camp by the Dartmouth yearlings, at Hanover. Captain Avery was the heavy scorer at Hanover. He broke the Dartmouth indoor record in the sixty yard low hurdles, won the pole vault and 220 yard dash, tied for first in the high jump, and took third place in the broad jump. In doing so he collected nineteen points for the Blue.

"Bill" Hoffman established a new Case Memorial Cage record for Andover in the shot put with a distance of 50 feet, 8 1-4 inches.

The second team won from Lawrence High School and lost to Medford High School.

Barres, Avery, J. Lindenberg, and Fobes led the relay to victory over Exeter in fast time. Barres, Avery, Newfield, and Fobes defeated a relay team representing the Harvard freshmen and lost in another race to the "Eli" cubs on the afternoon of the annual interscholastic meet. This competition was won by Medford High School for the second consecutive year with a well balanced and well coached team. Close to three hundred school boys competed in this meet, which was held on February 18, and was voted the best of any to date.

May 19 will find the track squad lined up against their ancient rivals at the time of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary. Indications have it that the Blue will have a well balanced squad on exhibition that afternoon. The schedule:

April 19.	Harvard '31
April 21.	M. I. T. '31
April 28.	Yale '31
	Second team vs. Newton High School
May 5.	Harvard Interscholastics, at Cambridge
May 11.	Second team vs. Haverhill High School
May 12.	Worcester Academy
May 19.	Exeter
May 25.	Dartmouth '31



Alumni Interests

New York Alumni Dinner

The annual dinner of the New York Alumni Association, held on Thursday, February 2, at the Hotel Biltmore, broke all records for that organization, rather more than three hundred sitting down at the tables in the ball-room. The toastmaster was Julian S. Mason, '94, and the principal speakers were Frederic C. Walcott, '87, Principal Lewis Perry, of the Phillips Exeter Academy, and Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns. Dr. Claude M. Fuess spoke briefly, and Mr. Charles Emerson Stone, of the faculty, who was present as the guest of the New York Association, responded in a few words to the call of the presiding officer. James Ruthven Adriance, President of the Senior Class, was also sitting at the head table by invitation of the Association and stood up in response to the applause of the members. Among others at the head table were James C. Sawyer, '90, John W. Prentiss, '96, Dr. Henry N. Silver, '68, and Frank H. Simmons, '94. The men chiefly responsible for the success of the affair were William H. Woolverton, '09, and James A. Reilly, '09. At the close of the speaking program, the motion picture, "*Life at Andover*", was shown.

Boston Alumni Dinner

The Boston Alumni Association, which has been dormant if not moribund for some years, has revived amazingly during the past winter, and held, on the evening of Thursday, March 15, at the Hotel Statler, the largest and most enthusiastic dinner of Andover men ever arranged in that city. More than 250 graduates were present, coming, not only from Boston, but also from places as far distant as Providence, Worcester, Fitchburg, and Manchester. The toastmaster was Professor Charles H. Forbes, and the speakers were Governor Huntley N. Spaulding, '89, of New Hampshire, Dr. Claude M. Fuess, Dean Clifford H. Moore, of Harvard University, and Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns. Others at the head table were the Reverend Frederic Palmer, '65, Alfred L. Ripley, '73, Arthur B. Chapin, '89, and Robert T. Bushnell, '15. An orchestra composed of Andover undergraduates furnished excellent music; and, at the close of the addresses, the motion picture film, "*Life at Andover*", was shown. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, E. Barton Chapin, '03; vice president, P. W. Thomson, '98; vice president, R. T. Bushnell, '15, treasurer, H. C. Grafton, Jr., '12, secretary, R. F. Daley, '14; executive committee. A. O. Barker, '13, (Chairman); W. B. Binnian, '04; M. A. Seabury, '05; F. T. Hogg, '13; H. P. Hood, 2d, '14.

The success of the dinner may be attributed largely to the active work of a small group of the younger alumni in Boston, who furnished the initiative and labored unceasingly over a period of several weeks.

Connecticut Valley Alumni Association

The first annual dinner of the Phillips Academy Alumni Association of the Connecticut Valley was held in Springfield, Massachusetts, on the evening of January 26, 1928, under the direction of a committee headed by W. Bruce Pirnie, '12, with Clyde T. Timbie, '12, as his very active assistant. The speakers were Dr. Claude M. Fuess and Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns. Following their addresses, the motion picture scenario, *Life at Andover*, was shown, to the great delight of the spectators. Those present at the dinner were as follows: Alfred E. Stearns, Andover; Claude M. Fuess, Andover; Richard S. Benner, City; Allen L. Appleton, City; Quentin Reynolds, City; Herbert B. Lang, South Hadley; Edward P. Bagg, Jr., Holyoke; Caldwell Baker, City; William F. Merrill, Amherst; Leon E. Thomson, West Hartford; Charles B. Rockwell, City; Leroy L. Day, City; J. Howard Jones, City; Lloyd D. Fernald, City; Rockwell Keeney, City; Arthur W. Strong, Chicopee Falls; J. Hamilton Lewis, City; George F. Callahan, Holyoke; John D. Clarke, City; John M. Hopkins, City; Mark McManus, Northampton; Miles C. Holden, City; Edward N. Jenckes, Jr., City; Frank Cole Babbitt, Hartford; Edward A. Appleton, City; Carl King, Palmer; Henry L. Holden, Palmer; George S. Holden, Palmer; Ronald A. Mitchell, Stafford Springs; Amos T. Harrington, Hartford; I. M. Beard, Longmeadow; Philip C. Whiting, Holyoke; Clyde T. Timbie, City; Wilbur F. Young, City; Sherman H. Bowles, City; W. Bruce Pirnie, City.

Princeton-Andover Dinner

A dinner of the Andover Club at Princeton was held on the evening of Friday. February 17, at the Tiger Teapot, in Princeton. The speakers from Andover were Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns and Mr. Arthur W. Leonard. The Chairman was Morris K. Skinner, P. A., '24, of the Senior Class at Princeton.

Yale-Andover Dinner

The Andover Club at Yale is arranging for a dinner to be held on the evening of Monday, April 16, at New Haven, at which Dr. Stearns and Dr. Fuess will be the speakers. The President of the Club is Stoughton Walker, P. A. '24.

Reunion Notes

CLASS OF 1917

The Class of 1917 will hold a special reunion in conjunction with the 150th anniversary celebration at Andover. The Class Reunion Committee will send shortly to members of the class complete details concerning the reunion together with a reply card for notifying the Committee whether they plan to attend. The class are urged to return these cards promptly so that arrangements may be made without delay for the reunion.

CLASS OF 1918

"Al" Crosby, Agent for the class of 1918, is trying to break all records for the Alumni Fund this year, and asks those of his classmates who have not yet contributed to send in their checks at once to him at his address, 200 Chamber of Commerce, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

The reunion at the 150th anniversary will be in charge of Mitchell Gratwick, 4 University Hall, Cambridge, Massachusetts, and Howard Smith, 114 Elmwood Road, Swampscott, Massachusetts.

Alexander Ross Merriam, 1849-1927

In 1867 the first contest for the Draper Prizes for selected declamations was held in the hall of the Academy building recently torn down, and Alexander Merriam received the first prize. A year later he was awarded the first prize in the first contest of original compositions for the Means Prizes. This dual honor foreshadowed his eminent success in teaching theological students how to prepare and how to deliver sermons. In his Phillips course he had been president of the Society of Inquiry and editor of the Philomathean Mirror. For a quarter of a century he received the profound respect and abiding love of the students of the Hartford Theological Seminary, and his whole life through his sympathy, insight and magnetic earnestness enabled him to bind in closest ties members of his pastoral parishes and the students to whom he ministered in so many inspirational ways. He indeed was a choice product of our academic halls.



ALEXANDER ROSS MERRIAM, Class of 1868

Harris Whittemore, 1865-1927

At the commencement season in 1924, at the Merrimack Valley Country Club, he sat down at the reunion banquet with his classmates of 1884 and evinced the greatest interest in recalling his Phillips student days. He rejoiced in what the school had done for him, and in the later years he remembered the school most generously in financial ways. His business life was enriched by his love for the higher and more permanent values and his career reflects credit on the institution which he loved.

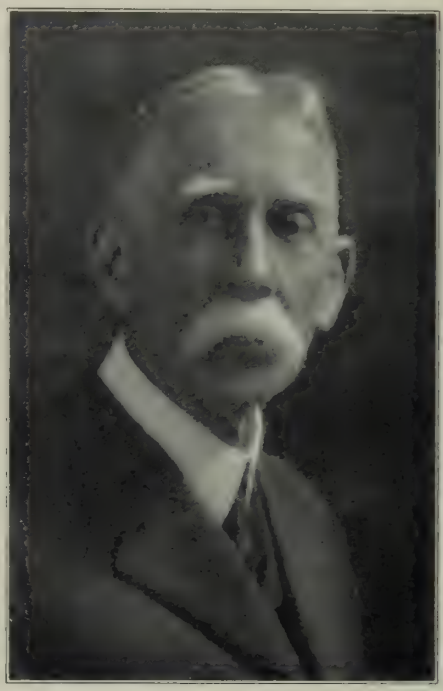
Talcott Williams, 1849-1928

His life in the Academy was marked by a unique personality, forceful and engaging. Of missionary parents and born in a foreign land, his whole career had a wider and more purposeful outlook than that of most of our graduates. An interesting coincidence joins the lives of two men mentioned on pages of this BULLETIN.

Alexander Merriam won the first Means Prize in 1868 and Talcott Williams the third prize in the same year, and the two died within a month of each other.



HARRIS WHITTEMORE, Class of 1884



TALCOTT WILLIAMS, Class of 1869

He could do many things well. He was newspaper reporter, journalist, and teacher of journalists, civic leader, art and dramatic critic, conversant with hospital management, enthusiastic archaeologist, educational expert, historical student of the Orient, anthropologist, public speaker. Few men of this excellence occur in any one generation and Phillips is fortunate in naming him as her own graduate.

Henry Sayre Van Duzer — Phillips '71; Harvard, A.B. '75; Columbia, LLB. '77

Henry Van Duzer died on March 1st, 1928, at his residence in the City of New York within the week following his 75th birthday, and after a long illness.

He is counted among the most loyal sons of Phillips Academy, — a friend and a benefactor. His boyhood was passed at Andover in those far-off days of sixty years ago, which seem to us now so simple and meagre. Yet the boys of that time did not so regard them.

It was the period of the Great Divide, — the close of Dr. Samuel Taylor's famous administration and the birth of a new era. Phillips Academy was a small place, but the students, knowing no other, loved the school.

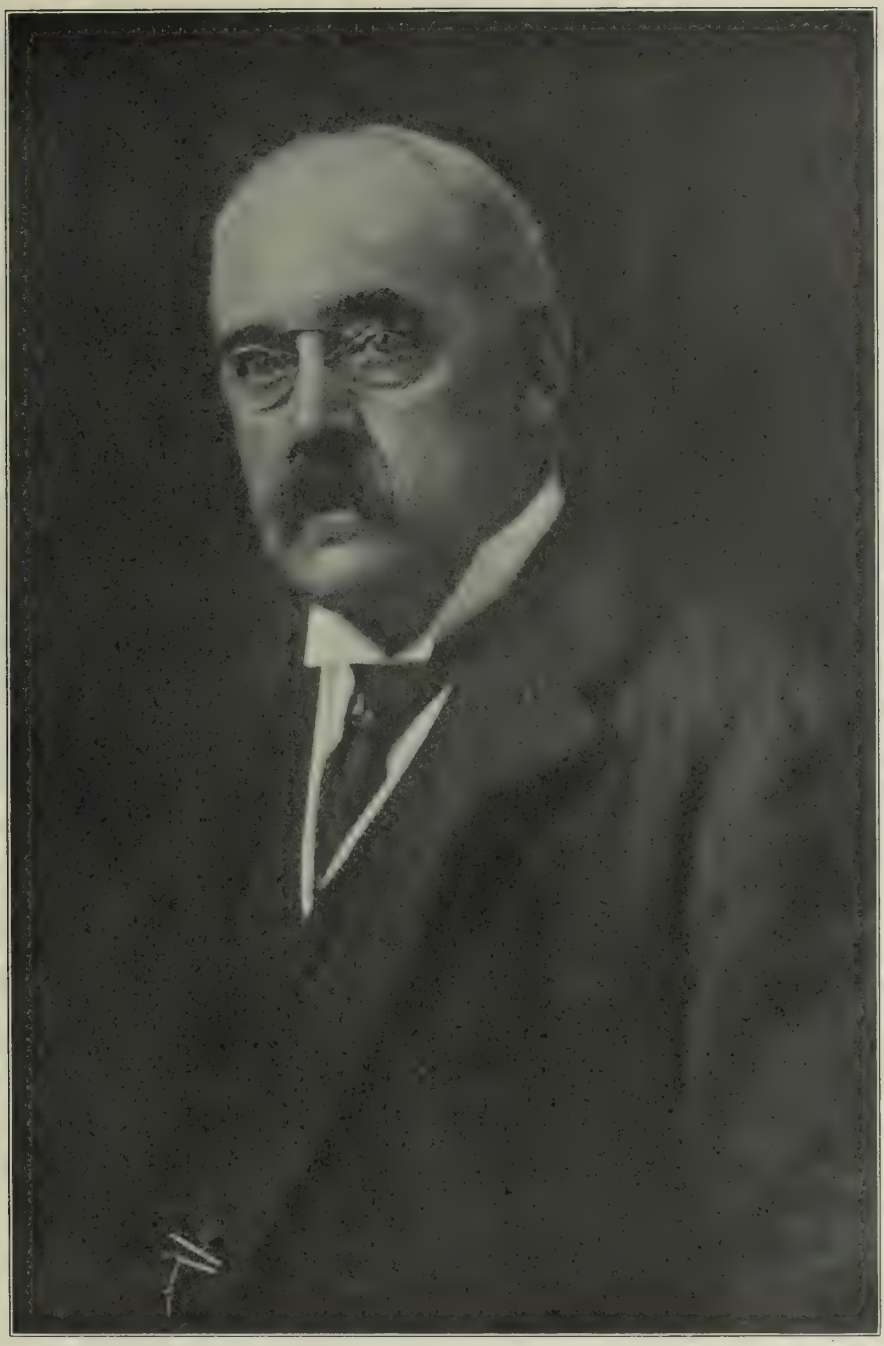
Van Duzer's heart was always with the school through all the activities and absorbing interests of his life. He was a Director of the Alumni Fund and, in late years, has acted as Class Agent of the Class of '71. Among his important benefactions to Phillips Academy are two annual scholarships of $300 each, established about fifteen years ago, and by the provisions of his will to continue in perpetuity.

Van Duzer never married. He lived in New York since graduation from Harvard, engaged in the practice of the Law, in travels abroad, and in a multitude of professional and social engagements. He leaves a brother, Frederick C. Van Duzer, also an alumnus of Phillips Academy, living in England, and a number of nieces and nephews, — and behind him a good name and the affection and respect of his friends and associates.

It is very fitting that his name should be carried forever with distinction on the roll of the School. The Trustees and Faculty hold him in honor and gratitude.

The present day students, reading this brief memoir, may pause a moment to consider a lesson from his honorable and useful career.

FRANCIS R. APPLETON, '71



HENRY SAYRE VAN DUZER

of the Class of 1871

Obituaries

1854 — Francis Sylvester Merrill, son of Sylvester and Nancy B. Woodbridge Merrill, was born in Andover, April 25, 1838 and became a merchant in Watertown. He died in Westboro, March 14, 1921.

1856 — Edward Payson Merrill son of Samuel Hill and Hannah Prentice Merrill, was born in Barrington, N. H., November 7, 1834. He was a 1st Lieut. Co. D. First Maine Cavalry in the Civil War. He became a commission merchant in Portland, Me., and died in that city, April 30, 1927.

1859 — Robert Adams Coker, son of John Phillips and Harriot Spofford Coker, was born in Georgetown, March 15, 1840, and engaged in the shoe business. He served on the school board of his native town and died in Georgetown, December 19, 1927.

1862 — Herbert Cutler Bullard, son of Joseph Newell and Sarah Cutler Bullard, was born in West Medway, March 25, 1843 and graduated from Brown in 1866. He was assistant professor of mathematics and rhetoric in the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, Md. from 1866 to 1868. He attended the Harvard Medical School and received his M.D. from Columbia in 1871. He practiced his profession in North Attleboro and died in Lawrence, Long Island, N. Y., January 6, 1928.

1862 — Thomas Marland Cogswell, son of Francis and Mary Sykes Marland Cogswell, was born in Andover, July 17, 1844. He was in Co. G. 44th Mass. Vols. in the Civil War. He was in the express business in Lawrence and was president of the Arlington National Bank in that city. He died in Lawrence, February 25, 1928. Two brothers preceded him in Phillips, John F., 1851 and Joseph B., 1852.

1865 — Charles Gurdon Buck, son of Charles Dudley and Sophronia Smith Buck, was born in New Orleans, La., April 12, 1847. He was vocal instructor in San Francisco Theological Seminary at San Anselmo, Calif., and died in San Rafael, Calif., October 29, 1927. He contributed to *Life* and *Puck*.

1865 — Hugh Parkhurst, son of George and Lucy Low Parkhurst was born in Gloucester, August 11, 1848 and became a wholesale fish dealer in that city. He died June 3, 1924.

1865 — Henry Kittredge Spaulding, son of Benjamin Franklin and Mary Fearing Spaulding, was born in Tewksbury, December 25, 1847, and graduated from Harvard in 1870 and from the Columbia Law School in 1875. He practiced law for six years, taught in New York City for sixteen years, became an examiner in the Civil Service Commission of the City of New York, and died in Tewksbury, January 14, 1928. For nearly ten years he was connected with the State Infirmary in Tewksbury.

1868 — Francis Andrew Howarth, son of Andrew and Martha Moorcroft Howarth, was born in Richmond, Va., September 4, 1849 and graduated from Brown in 1872 after attending Yale for two years. He was a manufacturer of flannel and wool products in Rochdale and in Northfield, Vt., and later in Oxford. He died in Oxford, November 30, 1927. A son, Andrew P., was in the class of 1893 and two grandsons attended Phillips, Andrew J. 1920 and Francis G. 1925.

1868 — Alexander Ross Merriam, son of Henry and Eliza Reeve Merriam, was born in Goshen, N. Y., January 20, 1849 and graduated from Yale in 1872 and from Andover Theological Seminary in 1877. He was pastor in Easthampton, in Grand Rapids, Mich. In 1892 he became professor of Practical Theology and Christian Sociology in Hartford Seminary. He had been a trustee of Williston Seminary and of Olivet College. He was a member of many social and religious bodies and wrote extensively. He died in Hartford, Conn., December 26, 1927.

1869 — Talcott Williams, son of William Frederick and Sarah Amelia Pond Williams, was born in Abeih, Turkey, July 20, 1849, and graduated from Amherst in 1873. He was on the staff of the *New York World*, Washington correspondent of the *New York Sun*, editorial writer for the *Springfield Republican*, and editor of the *Philadelphia Press*. He was chosen in 1912 to be the director of the School of Journalism in Columbia University and for seven years he held this post and was then made professor emeritus. He was a member of many learned Societies and died January 24, 1928.

1870 — Charles Henry Tucker, son of Levi Bartlett and Lydia Mudge Tucker, was born in Plaistow, N. H., May 16, 1851, and attended the Agricultural Department of Dartmouth College in 1872-73. He was a teacher for six years, a storekeeper for four years and for the rest of his life was a carriage wood-worker in Amesbury. He died in that town, December 25, 1927.

1871 — Henry Sayre VanDuzer, son of Selah Reeve and Catharine Mathews Sayre Van Duzer, was born in New York City, February 26, 1853, and graduated from Harvard in 1875 and from the Columbia Law School in 1877. He practiced law in his native city and was a director of the National Kindergarten Association and

had been president of the Holland Society of New York. He was president of the Phillips Academy Alumni Association in 1911. He died in New York City, March 1, 1928. A brother, Frederick C., was in the class of 1873.

1876 — Horace Kendall Foster, son of John Plummer and Sarah Ann Peabody Foster, was born in North Andover, December 5, 1854 and graduated from Dartmouth in 1879 and from Dartmouth Medical School in 1882. He practiced his profession in Peabody, and was Medical Examiner of the Essex District, president of the Essex South District Medical Society, president of the Trustees of the Josiah B. Thomas Hospital. He died in Peabody, February 20, 1928. A brother, George B. was in the Phillips class of 1879.

1883 — Eugene Howard Babbitt, son of Isaac and Sarah Cole Babbitt, was born in Bridgewater, Conn., May 8, 1859, and graduated from Harvard with summa cum laude rank in 1886. He studied at the Connecticut State Normal School and in Berlin, Paris and Copenhagen. He taught modern languages, principally German, in Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Columbia, University of the South, Rutgers, Dartmouth, and Tufts. He was the author of "College Words and Phrases." He died in Hartford, Conn., November 19, 1927. A brother, Frank C. was in 1885.

1884 — Herbert Rogers Wheeler, son of James Henry and Hannah Draper French Wheeler, was born in Dover, N. H., May 10, 1864. He entered the employ of the Boston & Maine Railroad and rose to be the treasurer of the company. He died in Brookline, February 25, 1928.

1884 — Clement North Woodworth, son of David and Mary North Woodworth, was born in Shokan, N. Y., March 24, 1866 and entered Harvard with the class of 1888. He left after one year and became a manufacturer of undertaker's supplies in Chattamooga, Tenn., rising to be a high official in the Chattamooga Coffin & Casket Co. He died in St. Elmo, Tenn., October 24, 1927.

1884 — Harris Whittemore, known in his student days as Arthur Harry, son of John Howard and Julia Spencer Whittemore, was born in Naugatuck, Conn., November 25, 1865 and became president of The Naugatuck Malleable Iron Company at Union City, Conn. He died in Naugatuck, November 29, 1927.

1886 — Albert Greene Duncan, son of Samuel White and Sarah Margaret Fuller Greene Duncan, was born in Cleveland, O., December 12, 1863. He was treasurer of the Chicopee Manufacturing Co., a cotton mill, and later was treasurer of the Harmony Mills at Cohoes, N. Y., with office in Boston. He died February 10, 1928.

1886 — Fritz Earnest Lovell, son of Henry and Artemisia Merriman Lovell, was born in Coaticook, Canada, September 3, 1865 and became a lumber dealer in his native place, where he died December 16, 1927.

1886 — Robert Gardner McClung, son of Frank Henry and Eliza Mills McClung, was born in Knoxville, Tenn., July 3, 1868 and graduated from Yale in 1891 and from the Harvard Law School in 1894. He practiced his profession in Boston and successfully. He never failed in his loyalty to the Academy and attended faithfully his class reunions. He died in Boston, March 11, 1928.

1887 — Clarence Walworth Alvord, son of Daniel Wells and Caroline Betts Dewey Alvord, was born in Greenfield, May 21, 1868, and graduated from Williams in 1891. He taught in Milton Academy, was professor of history in the University of Illinois and later in the University of Minnesota . In 1918 he won the Loubat Prize of Columbia University with the book "The Mississippi Valley in British Politics." He died in Diano Marina, Italy, January 27, 1928.

1887 — Luther Harrison Dyer, son of Luther Augustus and Direxa Leighton Dyer, was born in Columbia, Me., September 3, 1867 and studied at Harvard in 1888-89. He became chief yeoman in the United States Navy. He died in San Diego, Calif., August 23, 1927.

1889 — Shubael Cady Hutchins, son of Shubael and Josephine Gladding Hutchins, was born in Danielson, Conn., September 17, 1871, and graduated from Yale in 1893. He engaged in the automobile business in Providence, R. I., and New Haven, Conn., and later was travelling manager for the J. T. Finnegan Co., manufacturing and retail jewelers and lived in Jamaica Plain. He died in Danielson, February 18, 1928.

1891 — Nelson Beardsley Burr, son of Charles Porter and Frances Powers Beardsley Burr, was born in Auburn, N. Y., February 3, 1871, and graduated from Sheffield in 1893. He was vice-president of the St. Louis-Southwestern Railroad Co. He died in New York City, February 11, 1928. A brother, Calvin, was in the class of 1890.

1891 — Frank Campbell Murchie, son of James Simpson and Margaret Thorpe Murchie, was born in Milltown, New Brunswick, February 6, 1871. He engaged in the lumber business.

He was Mayor of Milltown and in 1925 removed to Fredericton where he was chairman of the New Brunswick Liquor Commission until the legislation of 1927 did away with that body. He then became secretary of the New Brunswick Liquor Control Board. He died in Fredericton, N. B., February 23, 1928.

1892 — William Forester Stevens, son of Edmund Horace and Melissa Paine Stevens, was born in Cambridge, June 23, 1871. For eighteen years he was in the rubber shoe business and then had a plantation in Porto Rico, raising grape fruit and pineapples. He died in Cambridge, November 28, 1926.

1893 — James Edward Bailey, son of Charles Wesley and Olive Eaton Bailey, was born in Montpelier, Vt., November 6, 1873. He served in a bank, was ticket agent for the Central Vermont railroad, was manager of the Pavilion Hotel in Montpelier, was an official in the Brown & Bigelow Co., of St. Paul, Minn., manufacturers of Art Calendars and Leather Goods, and last of all an envelop manufacturer in St. Paul. He died in Winona, Minn., May 5, 1926.

1896 — Reuben Henry Hilton, son of William Henry and Mary Colwell Hilton, was born in Newburgh, N. Y., May 29, 1877. Entered Yale with the class of 1900, remaining three years, then received in 1901 the degree of LL.B. from New York Law School. He was deputy collector of the Port of Newburgh, was with Westchester Titles Trust Company of White Plains N. Y., Home Title Insurance of Brooklyn. At time of his death he was with the Equitable Life Assurance Co. He died December 5, 1927.

1905 — William Cecil Bliss, son of Arthur, 1873, and Annie Haven Brown Bliss, was born in Andover, April 9, 1885. He was in the claim department of the Boston & Maine railroad. He died in Andover, January 23, 1928.

1906 — Harold Haynes Kirkpatrick, son of William Adams and Mabel Haynes Kirkpatrick, was born in Bangor, Me., November 7, 1888. He was vice-president of Eastman Bros. & Bancroft of Portland, Me., for a while with the firm of R. H. White of Boston and lately was sales manager for the American Dry Goods Association. He leaped to his death from the Vanderbilt Hotel in New York City, February 2, 1928.

1919 — Morton Woodbury Fletcher, son of Etna John and Mary Morton Fletcher, was born in Greenfield, N. H., August 27, 1901 and was graduated from Dartmouth in 1923. He died January 10, 1928. A brother, Saxton W., was in 1914.

1919 — Howard Dickson Hackett, son of Edward Atwell and Matilda Carson Hackett, was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., March 8, 1900 and leaving Andover entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and died, while a student, in Clinton, September 9, 1923.

1920 — George Ross Graham, son of Walter and Emily Newbold Baker Graham, was born in Philadelphia, Pa., December 13, 1900. He strove valiantly against the inroads of tuberculosis, but in vain and died in Colorado Springs, Colo., February 15, 1928. A passionate lover of Phillips, he would have added to its renown because of his literary studies which he pursued to the very end, writing excellent reviews of books. His intellectual powers he inherited from George Ross, a signer of the Declaration of Independence

1927 — Ernest Herbert Tapley, son of Irwin Wolcott and Alice May Roberts Tapley, was born in Haverhill, July 23, 1907, and died in that city, December 10, 1927.

Personals

1866 — Dr. Edward O. Otis was given a complimentary dinner at the University Club for his forty-two years of efficient service at the Boston Dispensary.

1874 — Charles Moore has edited *Lincoln's Gettysburg Address and Second Inaugural* published by the Houghton, Mifflin Co.

1879 — Professor Edwin H. Byington of the Gordon College of Theology and Missions has just written *Pulpit Mirrors* issued by the Doran Publishing Company.

1879 — George B. Foster is now treasurer of the Boston & Albany Railroad.

1879 — Daniel S. Knowlton has compiled a Franklin Calendar.

1884 — A son, Thorvald Oleson, was born to Dr. and Mrs. Leonard W. Bacon, in New Haven, Conn., February 3, 1928.

1884 — Thomas Emerson Ripley and Mrs. H. J. Hellyer were married in Santa Barbara, Calif., November 2, 1927.

1887 — Frank H. Gerrodette is a lawyer at 15 William St., New York City.

1888 — Charles N. Marland has been elected treasurer of the Boston & Maine Railroad to succeed the late Herbert R. Wheeler who was also a Phillips man of the class of 1884.

1889 — Alex W. Stanley has given to the city of New Britain, Conn., 360 acres for park and recreation purposes.

1891 — With the opening of the new year, Charles G. Abbot was elected the secretary of the Smithsonian Institution of Washington, D. C.

1892 — Philip R. Allen has been chosen a director of the Boston & Maine Railroad.

1894 — Dr. William L. Holt is a consultant in pediatrics at 704 Congress St., Portland, Me., and is living at Oak Hill, Scarboro, Me.

1896 — Myron Turner Townsend and Mrs. Ethel Gerry Baldwin were married in Pelham Manor, N. Y., January 16, 1928.

1897 — Albert G. Carleton is the Essex County representative of the American Bond & Mortgage Co.

1899 — Robert M. Leach is a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of Lieutenant-Governor of Massachusetts. He served in the 68th United States Congress and is treasurer of the Glenwood Range Company of Taunton.

1899 — Byron A. Pierce is treasurer of the Foss-Hughes Co., distributors of Pierce Arrow automobiles for Rhode Island.

1899 — Harry H. Skinner is secretary of Jones & Whitlock, Inc., 90 Maiden Lane, New York City.

1900 — A fifth daughter, Joan, was born December 11, 1927 to Mr. and Mrs. Lansing P. Reed.

1901 — Frank K. Woodworth is with Ungerer & Company, 124 West 19th St., New York City.

1902 — William Arthur Flinn and Miss Jane Miller Case were married in Philmont, N. Y., January 26, 1927.

1902 — Major John N. Greely has been detailed as Technical Adviser to the United States Commission on Limitation of Armament at Geneva, Switzerland.

1903 — Charles P. Otis is rector of the Church of the Advent in San Francisco, Calif.

1905 — A son, Harry, Jr., was born January 30, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Meixell of South Orange, N. J.

1905 — Mortimer A. Seabury is manager of the Harvard Square branch of Kidder, Peabody & Company, brokers.

1905 — Horace W. Stokes has edited *Mirrors of the Year* published by the Frederick A. Stokes Company.

1907 — Rev. William Striker is pastor of the First Reformed Church in Hicksville, N. Y.

1908 — Lincoln Torrey is secretary and treasurer of the Chicago Rapid Transit Company and of the Chicago, North Shore & Milwaukee Railroad. He is superintendent of the Sunday School in Wilmette, Ill., president of the Church Federation and a member of the School board.

1908 — Norbert S. C. Walsh is with the Harbison-Walker Refractories Company of Pittsburgh, Pa., as district sales manager for St. Louis, Mo.

1909 — Adolphus W. Greely, Jr., is a constructing engineer with Wood, Stevens Co., New York City.

1909 — Paul B. Lanius is a director of the Denver Union Airport, Inc.

1909 — James A. Reilly is with Campbell, Starring & Co., stock brokers, at their down town office 111 Broadway, New York City.

1909 — A daughter, Mary Dickinson Torrey, was born December 9, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. George Safford Torrey.

1910 — Benjamin F. Avery is president of the Canadian Society of Forest Engineers.

1910 — Howard F. Wortham is Trust officer of the Harriman National Bank of New York City.

1911 — Norman L. Torrey, since the World War, has been to Europe on a Belgian Fellowship, a Harvard Fellowship and a Yale Fellowship. He is now assistant professor of Modern Languages at Yale.

1912 — Merrill H. Boynton is with the Curtis Publishing Co. in Cleveland, O.

1912 — Reginald Frederick Chutter and Miss Adriana Johanna Kasteleyn were married in The Hague, Holland, December 20, 1927.

1912 — John F. Dryden is president of Investors of Washington, Inc., an investment trust.

1912 — Winthrop H. Smith is in the bond house of Merrill, Lynch & Co., New York City.

1912 — Van Zandt Stone and Miss Julia Elizabeth Sjöström were married in North Andover, March 3, 1928.

1913 — A daughter was born December 19, 1927 to Mr. and Mrs. Archibald B. Roosevelt.

1914 — Robert F. Daley is assistant vice-president of the National Rockland Bank of Boston, vice-president of the Baker, Stewart, Jenkins Shoe Company of Georgetown and a director of Barker, Meader & Co., insurance brokers of Boston.

1914 — Edward B. Greene is teaching psychology in the University of Michigan.

1914 — A daughter, Anne Irwin, was born November 22, 1927 to Mr. and Mrs. George S. Haskell of Chicago, Ill.

1915 — A daughter, Shirley Anne, was born November 26, 1927 to Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth C. Foster.

1915 — Leopold Gruener and Miss Margaret Lyman Collens were married in Brookline, February 4, 1928.

1915 — William E. D. Stokes is president of the Kessto Corporation, the Chesapeake Western Railway and the Onward Construction Company and may be addressed at 40 Wall St., New York City.

1915 — A second son was born in Boston, January 3, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Lloyd Thomas of Providence, R. I.

1915 — William W. Torrey is estimating engineer for a contracting company in New York City.

1916 — A son, William Arthur, was born January 29, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Russell H. Boyd.

1917 — A son, George Storer, Jr., was born January 6, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. George Storer Baldwin.

1917 — Thomas H. Joyce is with J. & W. Seligman & Co., bankers, New York City.

1917 — Mansfield Allen Lyon and Miss Elizabeth Webster were married in Skaneateles, N. Y., November 7, 1927.

1918 — Robert Alden Dole and Miss Mary Eleanor Ives were married in Delphi, Ind., February 21, 1928.

1918 — David L. Greene is registrar of the Connecticut Agricultural College at Storrs, Conn.

1918 — Broderick Haskell, Jr., signed for a syndicate of bankers headed by J. & W. Seligman & Co., a loan of $50,000,000 in bonds to the Peruvian government.

1918 — Van Campen Heilner, field representative of the American Museum of Natural History in New York City has gone to Southern waters to ascertain whether sharks will attack a human being unless provoked.

1918 — Kimbark J. Howell is associated with the General Motors Company of New York City.

1918 — A son, Arthur S., 3d, was born January 18, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Kane, Jr.

1918 — Louis G. Neville is with the investment banking house of Estabrook & Company, Boston.

1920 — Paul C. Daniels is vice-consul at Valparaiso.

1920 — William C. Downing, Jr. is an assistant engineer with the Sangamon Electric Co. of Springfield, Ill.

1920 — Woodward Fellows is assistant manager of the financial department of "The Quality Group."

1920 — Marshall Colby Hartranft, who was known while in Andover as Marshall Hart Colby, graduated in 1925 from the law school of the University of Southern California and is now junior partner in the law firm of Hornaday & Hartranft, Los Angeles, Calif. On April 6, 1925 he was married to Miss Lillian L. Hagelberg and a daughter, Virginia Ann was born to them, March 21, 1927.

1920 — Edward Fiske Hill and Miss Marion Rita Donaldson were married January 25, 1928. They will live at 2 Hutchinson Avenue, Hawthorne, N. J.

1920 — A son, Joseph R., III, was born December 8, 1927 to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Kingmon, Jr.

1920 — Eben G. Weed is editor of the *Marblehead Messenger.*

1921 — Francis Fiske Adams and Miss Alice Rosemary MacDonald were married in Utica, N. Y., February 20, 1928.

1921 — A son, James F., 3d, was born July 1, 1927, to Mr. and Mrs. James F. Burns, Jr., of Denver, Colo.

1921 — A daughter, Ruth Williams, was born March 5, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. John E. Coykendall of Rome, N. Y.

1921 — Newell G. Neidlinger is with the George A. Fuller Construction Company of New York City.

1921 — Raymond Otis and Miss Frances Smith were married in New York City, January 21, 1928.

1921 — Richard Reiner is in the New York office of the Remington-Rand Company.

1921 — Neil C. Stilwell is a bond salesman with the Fletcher American Company of Indianapolis, Ind.

1922 — Frank D. Lackey, Jr. is connected with C. E. Welles & Company, 25 Broad St., New York City.

1922 — Joseph Verner Reed and Miss Permelia Pryor were married in Greenwich, Conn., December 31, 1927.

1923 — Paul Fairbanks Rhines and Miss Karen Andrea Brauner were married in Ithaca, N. Y., June 9, 1927.

1923 — John H. Speer is with the Upjohn Company, Kalamazoo, Mich., as a research chemist.

1923 — William H. Toner is promotion manager of the *Anderson (Ind.) Herald.*

1925 — Edward Bowman Mulligan, Jr., and Miss Celia Rhoads were married in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., February 10, 1928.

1928 — In *The Oil Weekly* for February 3, 1928 is an interesting article with portrait of Chester Frayer Kimball who is scouting in the Shawnee territory for the Prairie Oil and Gas Company.

THE

PHILLIPS BULLETIN

PUBLISHED BY PHILLIPS ACADEMY
ANDOVER . · . MASSACHUSETTS

Volume XXII Number 4
July — Nineteen Hundred Twenty-eight

SPECIAL FEATURES

Sesquicentennial Pictures

The 150th Annual Commencement

Three New Teaching Foundations



A GENERAL AIRPLANE VIEW OF PHILLIPS ACADEMY TAKEN IN MAY, 1928

THE PHILLIPS BULLETIN

Issued Five Times a Year, in January, March, April, July, and October

PHILLIPS ACADEMY

ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

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EDITORIALS

Even now, after we have been talking it all over for some weeks, reading newspaper clippings, and looking at dozens of photographs, the Sesquicentennial Celebration still stands out as an almost unqualified success. It is true that rain did, at annoyingly frequent intervals, interfere with the complete harmony of the arrangements; but the program was carried through in accordance with the schedule, and, at the most significant moments, the lowering clouds politely parted long enough to let visitors see that Andover really has occasional glimpses of the sun and stars. The speaking was uniformly excellent, the President's address in particular striking a lofty note of idealism; distinguished guests were present "as advertised"; and the alumni returned in unprecedented numbers. There were no untoward disasters or uncomfortable incidents. It was all very stirring, very complicated, and very gratifying; and the enthusiastically commendatory letters which have been received from those who were present lead us to believe that they were satisfied with their treatment and will wish to come again. . . . When the undergraduate parade on Saturday evening was over, faculty and students settled down to almost two weeks of dismal, drenching rain, sustained through the pervasive dampness by the consolation, "Well, anyhow the celebration went off well!"

Throngs of alumni strolled wonderingly about the vast estate. They had, of course, seen photographs in plenty, but the imposing dignity, the majestic personality, and the high-bred behavior of the family's buildings were thrilling to eager eyes. Old fellows, meekly bewildered, searched in vain for the sites of their ancient discomforts.

Watch them pausing beneath the elms to ponder. It had needed so little brick and mortar to make them men. They had not known that they were uncomfortable, they had never felt the need of man-made landscape—ah, *tempora mutantur!*

We that have journeyed through a few decades have experienced the mild regretfulness that stole into our thought, when we went to seek the old wood where we used to play Indian, or pluck the wayward wild flower. For we found the trees wrought into lovely homes, and the wild flowers tamed to the formal garden. Our memories carry reels of motion pictures of the swift-winged years. As we musingly turn them backward, we are amazed at the things we must drop as the reel unwinds farther and farther into the past. Would we really reverse time also, and restore those "good old days" that lacked so much? Is the halo substantial?

One could see baffling perplexity melt away on reflective faces, and unruffled smoothness settle upon them. Yes, their sons have a lovelier land, a speedier path to the culture their fathers won. Would the fathers rob the sons of it all? No, no, it is better so. Yet the query pecks at their timidity: 'Is there still hardness here, the trial that toughens the fibres of the soul? Are the boys turning out men?' The answer came swiftly as they looked upon the long lines of athletic youths marching, with swinging tread and uplifted head, about the great campus. Were these pampered weaklings or spoiled darlings? The resistless march of those vigorous legs swept all doubt from their path. That pace would surely get them somewhere. The last haziness of apprehension evaporated in the sunshine of those manly faces. Yes, all's well with the world; men could be made in these splendid halls.

It was indeed a privilege for Phillips Academy to entertain, as representative of the great English Schools, Mr. F. B. Malim, Master of Wellington College, England. All those who met Mr. Malim found him a charming personality, a considerate guest, a genial companion, in short, an English gentleman in the finest sense of the word. His speech at the Alumni Luncheon was touched with an emotion and a beauty of language which was as rare as it was delightful. There were many among us who felt the stimulation of discussing school problems with a teacher of Mr. Malim's varied experience, and who wondered if much good would not come out of a more frequent exchange of visits between the masters of English and American schools, if it could be arranged. As this was Mr. Malim's first trip to America, he was interested to visit our schools and colleges and spent some time at Yale, Exeter, Groton, Saint Marks, and Milton Academy, where he was warmly received and where he doubtless found many interesting points of contrast with the famous schools he knows so intimately in his own country. As Mr. Malim resumes his work at Wellington College, he may feel assured of the affectionate regard and cordial good wishes of the sister school on this side of the Atlantic. Our only regret, and it is a bitter one to us, is that we provided throughout his stay weather which outdid in persistent inclemency the proverbial moistness of his own islands.

President Coolidge and Governor Fuller, in their brilliant addresses on May 19, did not talk much about material things. They were frankly interested in Phillips Academy as a place where boys, for many generations, have been listening to the healthful doctrine that life is more than meat and the body more than raiment; where teachers have sometimes spoken without shame of beauty as a vital and indispensable force in the world; where the stress, during a youth's plastic years, is laid not so much on what a man *has* as on what he *is:* where intelligence is more highly regarded than a bank account and where character counts more than great possessions. That such men as these, in high places in our national organization, should think it worth while to leave their desks and come to Andover to preach this gospel is most significant. When all is said and done, if secondary schools do not lay emphasis on aesthetic and ethical values, there is little hope for this country. The Sesquicentennial has meant much to Phillips Academy in outward and visible progress. It should mean even more in the inspiration which it has furnished to those who hope that it may maintain and amplify its spiritual leadership.

Through the generosity of a graduate of Phillips Academy, a booklet is now being prepared as a comprehensive record of this 150th anniversary celebration, containing a full story of the proceedings, complete texts of the speeches, and reproductions of some of the many interesting photographs which were taken of the various events. Published during the summer, this pamphlet will eventually be distributed widely among alumni and friends. In view of this project, the *Bulletin* for this issue is devoted, as usual, to routine school affairs, including Commencement—but with the addition of some pictures of the Sesquicentennial which, for reasons of space, cannot be included in the larger publication. All those who are interested will be certain of having the celebration fully reported in all its details.

Very few people expected that Commencement, following as it did only a few weeks after the 150th anniversary, would amount to very much. One of the guests at the Sesquicentennial is reported to have said, casually but emphatically, "After that affair in the Case Memorial Building, the Commencement luncheon is bound to be a good deal of a farce". To everybody's amazement and consolation, the final exercises of the year were altogether delightful. Although the speakers at all the gatherings were chosen by the Senior Council from what is frequently referred to in a disparaging way as "local talent", no one complained. Indeed there were many who were disposed to maintain that the quality of oratory throughout was better than on some occasions when men of international reputation have come heralded by trumpets only to bore their audiences with unprepared addresses. It was a "domestic" Commencement, but it was like the meeting of the members of a happy family. During two days and more of perfect June weather, proud parents and a few enthusiastic alumni strolled as they pleased about the Hill. And the teachers, glad to see the end of a rather tiring year, had a happiness all their own.

Andover Hill during the coming summer is to be the scene of restless and confused activity. On the main campus the steam shovels have almost finished excavating for the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library. Further to the east, where once were jagged ledges and unattractive underbrush, work has begun on the new Paul Revere Dormitory. On the other side of the highway extensive additions to the heating plant are being carried out. Tucker House, which has stood in majestic ugliness on the corner of Main and Phillips Street since 1881, is now being rolled away to a new site in Hidden Field. Even Bancroft Hall, a ponderous structure of brick, is to be transported to a position opposite John Phelps Taylor Hall, thus helping to form a quadrangle on the western side of Main street. The smaller Pemberton Cottage is to follow in its wake, in order that a vista may be opened up from Samuel Phillips Hall to the distant mountains. With all these alterations going on, even old residents of the Hill are likely to feel like Rip Van Winkle when they return in the autumn and seek their accustomed haunts. Undoubtedly this juggling of buildings is being accomplished in accord with an architect's far-sighted plan, and the ultimate beauty to be attained will persuade the victims to forget their temporary annoyances. When the motorist first steps on the gas on a new concrete boulevard, the memory of uncomfortable detours vanishes in the joy of the easy road. So it will probably be in the present instance. Meanwhile there is plenty to divert the passing traveler who chooses to spend an hour in the shadow of the Memorial Tower.

The latest, and in some respects the most beautiful and significant, of recent gifts to Phillips Academy is to be a Dining Hall, the contribution of several alumni, to be erected on Salem Street, parallel with Pearson Hall, at a cost of $600,000. As everybody who has been through the school knows, the system of feeding the boys in the past has had its weaknesses. The food at private houses has usually been excellent, but the policy of establishing groups of this sort, open to those who could afford the higher price, has not made for democracy. The existing Bulfinch Hall, perhaps in its exterior the most attractive of the older Academy landmarks, is far from adequate in its facilities. It was originally built in 1818 as a recitation hall, and it was turned into an eating place only since the opening of the present century. The new Dining Hall will not only be architecturally a thing of loveliness; it will also provide a central point where all the undergraduates, assembling there for meals, will acquire an intenser school spirit. When the walls are covered with the names of former students carved upon them, traditions will grow up around this Dining Hall, and it will fit perfectly into the vision of a more glorious Andover.

The honor of a degree of Doctor of Laws from Harvard University comes to Headmaster Alfred Ernest Stearns as a crowning distinction at the conclusion of a quarter of a century of notable service to Phillips Academy and to American education. Dr. Stearns's career has been in no sense meteoric. By certain substantial qualities—sound judgment, enthusiasm, tolerance, and undisturbed idealism—he has grad-

ually taken his place in the front rank of our headmasters, at the same time winning the affection and respect of the boys who have been under his guidance. What Phillips Academy is today is chiefly the result of his influence, direct and indirect, exerted over a long period of years. The *Bulletin* adds its congratulations to the many others which Dr. Stearns has been receiving during the past weeks. . . . Felicitations are also due to Professor Allen Rogers Benner upon the award to him by Amherst College of the honorary degree of Master of Arts, bestowed as an appropriate recognition of more than thirty-five years of success as an instructor of Greek. Such honors as these make teachers everywhere feel that faithful and scrupulous work really does meet ultimately with appreciation; and it is good to observe that some men connected with Phillips Academy are getting what they merit.



The President and Dr. Stearns Leaving George Washington Hall

THE COMPLETION OF THE NEW TEACHING FOUNDATIONS

The Trustees are succeeding in their great project for the uplifting of the teaching profession. The establishment of ten teaching Foundations is well on toward the goal. Unquestionably their purpose will prove epoch-making in the educational history of the future. The elevation of the teaching profession through more adequate compensation is bound to come from the example they are setting. Already other schools and colleges have felt the impulse and are increasing the compensation of instruction. It is to be expected that the benefit of these Foundations will not accrue solely to the holders of them, but that all teachers will receive generous increase of salary over hitherto existing market rates throughout the country. The primary aim of the Foundations is to secure the best the market affords for leaders; the secondary purpose is to make the lot of all teachers of worth to them as compared with other available occupations.

The first Foundation to be established was the *Alfred L. Ripley Foundation*, and to this Prof. Charles H. Forbes was appointed in June, 1927, as already reported.

The second was the *Jonathan French Foundation*, and to this Prof. Allen R. Benner was appointed in October, 1927, as previously reported.

It is a pleasure to record the establishment of three more Foundations:—

The *Martha Cochran Foundation*, to which Mr. Archibald Freeman was appointed in April, 1928. The hundreds of students who profited by his scholarly training in the study of history will feel satisfaction in this tangible reward for skilful service and for an outstanding reputation in his profession. The appointment meets universal approval.

The *Emelie Belden Cochran Foundation* to which Mr. Arthur W. Leonard was appointed in April, 1928, the Trustees thereby recognizing the worth of an expert teacher, a sympathetic interpreter of English literature, a bulwark of scholarship and sound thinking. He is the editor, or the author, of several excellent text-books for English study.

The *Elizabeth Milbank Anderson Foundation*, to which Dr. Claude M. Fuess was appointed in April, 1928. Dr. Fuess is a much admired teacher of English literature, and a prolific author of books. 'An Old New England School', 'Phillips Academy in the War', 'Men of Andover', and two stories of Academy life, attest his unchallenged leadership in recording and in unfolding to the public the history and character of the school. 'The Life of Caleb Cushing' and his 'Rufus Choate, the Wizard of the Law' have won him recognition as a biographical author of singular charm. Through his talented guidance the Phillips *Bulletin* has won an enviable position among similar publications of schools and colleges.



ARTHUR WILLIS LEONARD

Appointed on the Emelie Belden Cochran Foundation

THE 150TH ANNIVERSARY CELEBRATION

The great 150th anniversary celebration, plans for which were formulated nearly three years ago, was held successfully on Friday and Saturday, May 18 and 19, with a large number of people present as guests. The program opened at two o'clock on Friday afternoon, in a light mist, with an Address of Welcome, delivered by Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns, from a platform erected for the occasion on the granite steps of Samuel Phillips Hall. Responses were made by President James R. Angell, of Yale, and President John G. Hibben, of Princeton. At this point a heavy downpour compelled an adjournment to the more protected auditorium of George Washington Hall, where the exercises were continued with a response by President Ernest M. Hopkins, of Dartmouth, an Historical Address by President Arthur S. Pease, of Amherst, and a Sesquicentennial Poem, by Walter Prichard Eaton. In the late afternoon members of the faculty were "at home" in their houses on Andover Hill, and an organ recital was played by Dr. Carl F. Pfatteicher. In the early evening class dinners were held at various points in the vicinity. Accounts of these reunions will be found in another section of the *Bulletin*. At eight-thirty, still in a light rain, there was a torchlight procession of undergraduates in costume, followed by outdoor singing in the quadrangle, led by Frank H. Simmons. The parade was remarkably picturesque and was followed and watched by an enormous crowd.

On Saturday morning, at nine o'clock, the President and Mrs. Coolidge arrived by special train from Washington, and were greeted at the station by Headmaster Stearns, Mr. Alfred L. Ripley, Mr. Thomas Cochran, and other members of the Board of Trustees. The party was escorted up the hill to the Headmaster's House by a platoon from Battery B, 102d Field Artillery, commanded by Major Kellogg Boynton, and by the Weymouth Post, American Legion, Band. The academic procession, formed at ten o'clock on the Old Training Field, was joined by the presidential party at the granite steps on the Seminary Ridge. The President spoke, during an interval of sunshine, from the portico of Samuel Phillips Hall, to a throng estimated at eighteen thousand people. At the luncheon held at twelve o'clock in the Case Memorial Building, more than sixteen hundred guests sat down at the tables. The President and Mrs. Coolidge remained until nearly one o'clock when they left, escorted by Dr. Stearns and Mr. Cochran. The Chairman at the luncheon exercises was Mr. Alfred L. Ripley, President of the Board of Trustees, and the speakers were Governor Alvan T. Fuller, of Massachusetts, Secretary of Labor, James J. Davis, Honorable William Phillips, United States Minister to Canada, President A. Lawrence Lowell, of Harvard, President Livingston Farrand, of Cornell, Principal Lewis Perry, of the Phillips Exeter Academy, Frederic B. Malim, Esq., Master of Wellington College, England, and Headmaster Stearns.

During the speaking the rain outside steadily increased in volume until it became a downpour. The track meet with Exeter at four o'clock was held on a track covered with pools of water, and the undergraduate celebration in the evening resembled a long distance swim. The events of the two days closed happily with the various society reunions. A full account of all the festivities, with the speeches in detail, is to be issued this summer by the academy authorities.



CLAUDE MOORE FUESS

Appointed on the Elizabeth Milbank Anderson Foundation



The President and Mrs. Coolidge Leaving the Andover Station with Dr. Stearns



Dr. Stearns Hands Gold Medals to the President and Mrs. Coolidge

THE 150TH ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT

Early in the spring it was decided that Commencement this year would have to be a home affair. It was out of the question, so soon after the great celebration in May, to expect many graduates to return, while any prominent speakers who might be secured would seem like an anticlimax after those we had recently heard. Therefore it was agreed that the exercises should be conducted by ourselves alone, and that adequate oratorical talent would be sought among our own numbers; moreover, that the speakers should be chosen by the Senior Class itself. After due deliberation the boys requested Dr. Stearns to preach the Baccalaureate Sermon, Professor Forbes to deliver the *Cum Laude* address, and Messrs. Alfred E. Stearns, George T. Eaton, Claude M. Fuess, Horace M. Poynter, and Allan V. Heely to speak at the Alumni Luncheon.

There were some who beforehand were inclined to feel pity for the Senior Class, thus deprived of the trappings that ordinarily go with their great day. But after the ceremonies were over, it is doubtful whether any one could deny that it had been one of the pleasantest Commencements we have known. The fact that we were alone together seemed to bring the boys who were leaving us, and we who were losing them, into a closer sympathy, which was as it should be. The absence of distinguished guests and alumni made the graduating class more than ever the center of the picture, which also was right and proper. And without flattering the faculty speakers we can record that the high level of interest, humor, and charm they attained has not often been equalled in the past. Though graduates were few, fathers, mothers, and pretty sisters were plentiful, and for two days the beautiful old campus was made more beautiful by glimpses of light summer frocks.

The baseball defeat by Exeter, which has of late seemed like a regular part of our Commencement, did not cast any serious gloom over the spirits of the school. The margin of victory was only one run, and that, some Andover partisans declared, came in on a very close decision. We had, to tell the truth, been prepared for something far worse.

Sunday afternoon was beautiful with long shadows falling across the campus lawns as the Seniors marched down the Elm Arch and entered the crowded chapel to hear their last sermon as Andover undergraduates. Marching to slow music seems to be one of the things which boyhood finds peculiarly difficult, and the strain of keeping time to the organ was evidenced by the grim, tense expression on many a face, but, notwithstanding that, the class made a fine appearance as it passed down the aisle to take its seats in the front. The service was inspiring, and the singing remarkably vigorous and spirited, as we have come to expect under Dr. Pfatteicher's training.

After three painful days of examinations had been endured, Commencement proper began with the twenty-fifth annual speaking for the Andrew D. Potter Prizes, held in George Washington Auditorium on Wednesday evening.

Though the youngest of our speaking contests, the Potter this June 13 completed its twenty-fifth year, and did it in a manner befitting the attainment of such a milestone. The essays were excellent. The subject matter was substantial and interesting and was presented in an attractive way. The delivery was simple, straightforward, and distinctly individual, each boy speaking as he would naturally speak, free from an artificial, declamatory style. It was an excellent example of the modern manner of address.

The prizes were awarded on the general impression made by the speakers, essay and delivery being considered of equal value. Henry A. Fenn, of Norfolk, Va., was awarded first prize for an extremely well

written and well delivered essay, *Youth and World Peace*, in which the recounting of his personal experience in the peace movement was of unusual interest. Emmert W. Bates, of Detroit, Mich., second prize winner, in a very agreeable manner corrected the impression popularly held of Andrew Johnson, in an essay, *A Misunderstood Patriot*. Particular mention should be made of the highly original essay, *The Dramatic Death of Thomas Chatterton*, by Roger F. Murray, 2d, of New York City.

The other speakers were Horace G. Torbert, of Washington, D. C., who in *Some Aspects of Patriotism* called attention to the duty one owes his country in time of peace, and George W. Little, of Marshalltown, Del., who in an essay most informing to Northerners, *The Southern Negro and The Vote*, pointed out what the problem of negro voting really means to the South and the steps she is taking to meet it.

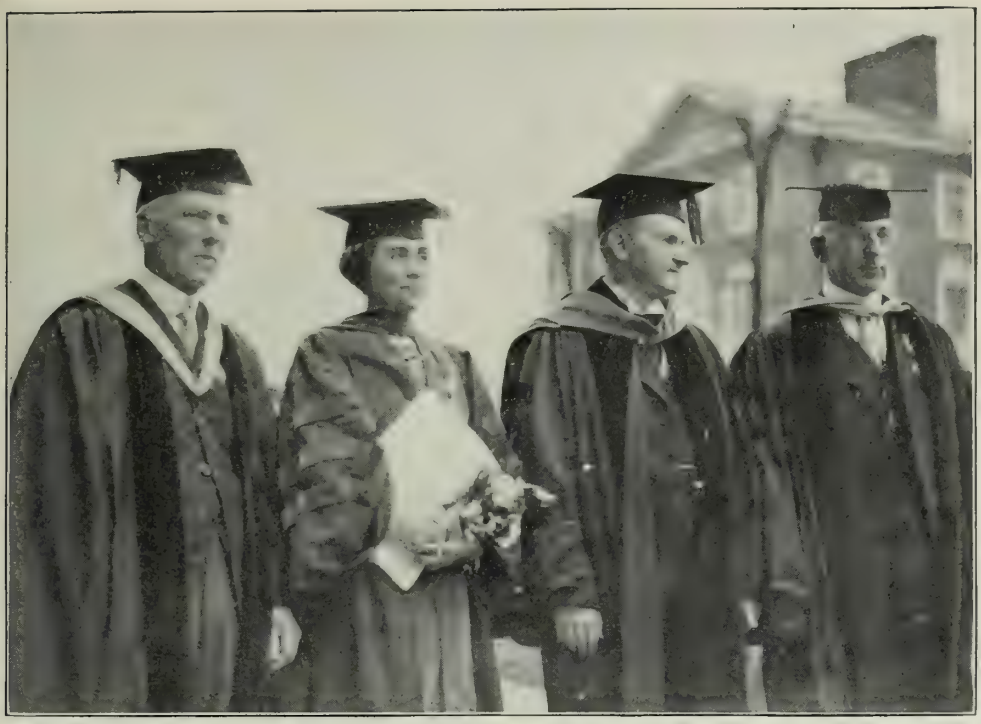
The judges were: Professor Henry G. Pearson, Massachusetts Institute of Technology; Reverend Raymond H. Kendrick, North Andover; E. Barton Chapin, Esquire, Andover.

To those who gathered in front of the Borden Gymnasium to hear the Class Day exercises on Thursday afternoon the shade of the overhanging elms was a welcome protection from a blistering sun. After James Ruthven Adriance, President of the Senior Class, had welcomed the guests, he introduced James Barr Ames, the Class Historian, who spoke with welcome novelty not of what his class had accomplished in the way of athletic victories, but of what they had witnessed in the start of the splendid new building program and at the Sesquicentennial celebration. Henry Anderson Fenn, the Class Orator, then stated with emphasis that theonly way to ensure world peace was by cultivating friendship and understanding among the youth of the world through such international conferences as he had recently attended in Finland. The Class Poet, Webster Briggs, then read somewhat inaudibly a humorous poetic account of the activities of the class, and Norval Foster Bacon, Jr., as is the way of Class Prophets, held up certain of his classmates to good-natured ridicule. The Presiding Officer was Class President Adriance, of Englewood, N. J., who at the close of the exercises planted the ivy symbolic of his class's aspirations, and handing the trowel to the President of the Upper Middle Class, George Philip Braun, Jr., of Chicago, Ill., turned over to him the duties and responsibilities of the Senior Class. The committee in charge of Class Day was, Harry T. Jones, Jr., Chairman, James R. Adriance, Herster Barres, David A. Dudley, and Emmert W. Bates.

At the close of these exercises the guests strolled across the Campus to the beautiful corner of the quadrangle in front of George Washington Hall, where the Headmaster received them on behalf of the Trustees. Very welcome, indeed, on that warm afternoon were the ice cream and cold drinks which were furnished for their refreshment, but under the torrid conditions the dancing floor which had been spread on the grass seemed to have little appeal. For an hour and a half the visitors sat in the shade conversing with their friends, listening to the orchestra, and meeting their sons' classmates and teachers. Then at 5.30 most of them stepped into George Washington Auditorium and heard Dr. Pfatteicher give a recital on the Martha Cochran Memorial Organ.

As there were no class reunions this year, the next general gathering was in the Auditorium at 8, where instead of the usual Dramatic Club performance a selected group of boys from the Glee Club and Choir gave an informal concert, which from its very informality was especially enjoyable. There were some unusually fine voices in the group, and Ludlam's rendering of *On the Road to Mandalay*, Creighton's rollicking imitation of Sir Harry Lauder, and two genuine Indian songs sung by Sundown, himself an Indian, were especially pleasing. The music was followed by moving pictures of the Sesquicentennial made especially for the permanent school records, and a film of Andover life taken amidst the deep snows of a New England winter.

After a night of showers, Friday morning dawned beautifully clear and cool. While our guests were breakfasting or inspecting the various excavations and rising founda-



Mr. Ripley, Mrs. Coolidge, President Coolidge, and Dr. Stearns in Academic Costume



The Quadrangle on Friday Afternoon, During the Address by President Angell

tions which now dot the Campus, Dr. Pfatteicher entertained them with a concert on the Memorial Tower carillon, but soon the stirring music of the band drew everybody to the Stone Chapel, where the procession was forming under the direction of Professor Allen Benner. At 10.15, headed by the musicians, gorgeous in their white fur busbies and canary yellow capes, the long line of Seniors, faculty, and graduates moved off up the Elm Arch, amidst the applause of the ladies watching from the Senior terrace, turned at the far end of the Campus, and crossed the lawn of the main quadrangle to George Washington Hall.

Inside the auditorium, after Dr. Stearns had offered a prayer, the following Seniors, chosen on the basis of their high scholarship, were initiated into the Honorary Scholarship Society, *Cum Laude*.

James Ruthven Adriance, James Barr Ames, Emmert Warren Bates, Webster Briggs, Francis Brown, Henry Bunting, John Creighton, Jr., Henry Anderson Fenn, Richard Hazen, Francis Joseph Ingelfinger, George Westcott Little, John Stanley Marsh, Alfred Augustus Mulliken, Jr., Roger Franklin Murray, 2nd, Eliot Fette Noyes, Alfred Ogden, Warren Goddard Reed, Leslie Isaac Simmonds, John Alden Thayer, Alva Taylor Wilson.

The address to the initiates was then delivered by Professor Charles H. Forbes. He spoke as follows:

ADDRESS BY PROFESSOR FORBES

Gentlemen of the *Cum Laude* Society:

We who have shared with you in the companionship of study are gratified, together with you, at your enrollment in the company of those cited for distinguished performance of duty. It is with a heart warmed by the intimacy of the hours of learning that the teacher speaks to his boys today. He has long been conscious of his temerity in venturing to point out any path—even the ways of scholarship and manhood—to the swiftfooted sophistication of modern youth. He is confident, however, that you at least know the way to college and to honor.

"But where is the man who counsel can bestow,
Still pleased to teach, and yet not proud to know?
Unbiassed, or by favor, or by spite:
Not dully prepossessed, nor blindly right;
Though learn'd, well-bred; and though well-bred, sincere.

* * * * * *

Bless'd with a taste exact, yet unconfined,
A knowledge both of books and human kind."

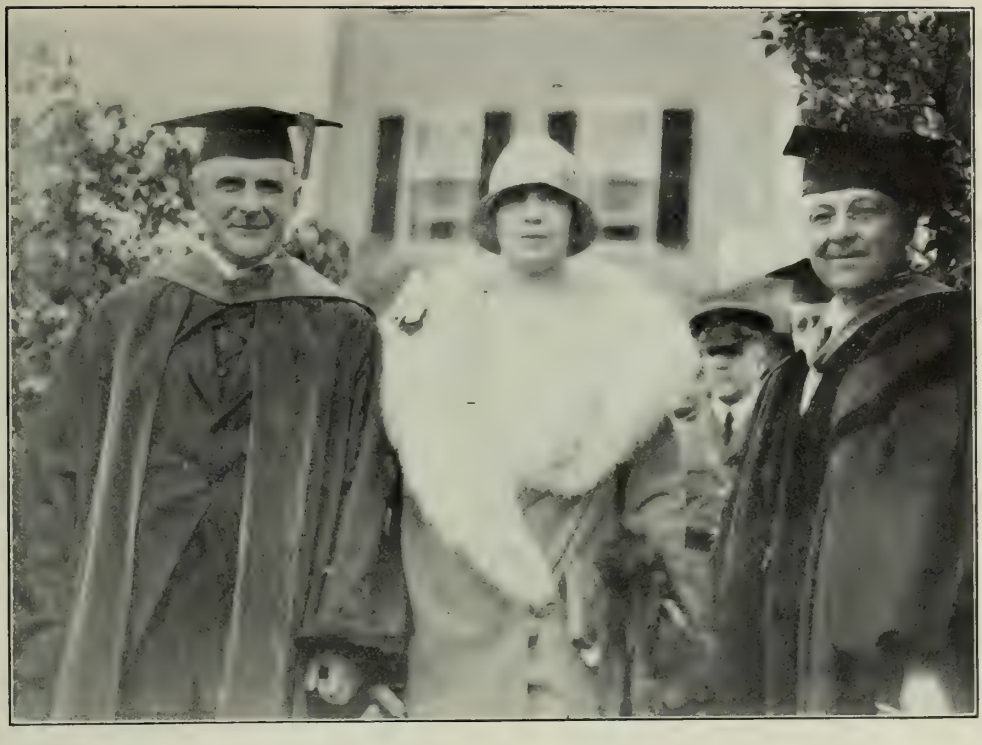
You have won some knowledge, some ability to get at the unknown, some faith in the functions of reason—whether in yourselves or in others—some facility in perceiving and in solving problems, and something of the self-restraint that takes pains to reach an end. You have learned that thought is the fruit of knowledge, a tree that, like all ôthers, must absorb the years before it yields its best fruit. The tree has so many varieties that we cannot raise them all; in fact our orchards will support only a petted few with profit.

"One science only will one genius fit;
So vast is art, so narrow human wit,
Not only bounded to peculiar arts,
But oft in those confined to single parts.

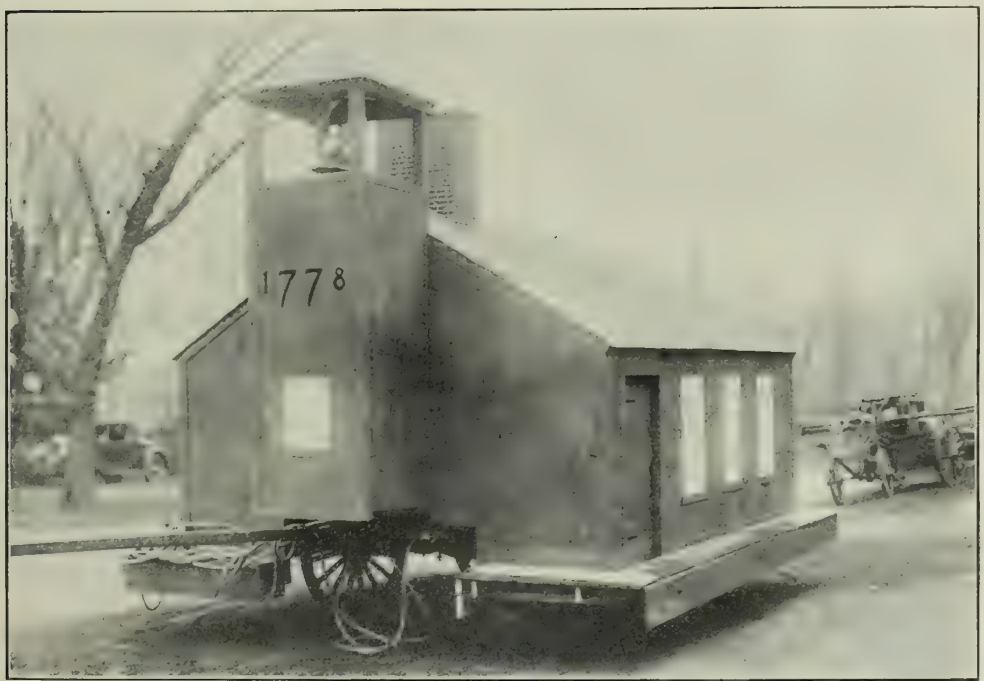
* * * * * *

Each might his several province well command
Would all but stoop to what they understand."

Creative genius is the gift of only a few inspired souls, and even it touches only a tiny area of the tillage of intellect. From the earliest ages men have been specialists. Archaeologists have placed before us the evidence of the hunter and the warrior, the herder and the husbandman, the weaver and the potter, the artist and the mystic. The conquest of the material world has been the continuous triumph of the specialist. Yet it is not only by the brain that has provided better food,



Governor Fuller, Mrs. Fuller, and Dr. Fuess in Front of the Headmaster's House



The Model of the Original Schoolhouse of 1778

clothing, shelter, transportation, and communication, that man has outstripped the beast, but it is also by the brain that has conceived, nurtured, and manipulated *abstract* ideas. Truth, logic, duty, morality, beauty and imagination are fundamentally involved in what we term intellectual culture. The sciences, arts, and literatures are all ways of approach to it.

Some of you will doubtless devote your lives to research in one of these areas. We need not plead your cause; your life will be stimulating, full of the joy, and the sting, of toil, and rich in the promise of culture and contentment, if you also keep in sympathetic touch with the pulse beats of the motley world.

The masses of college men will not be notable thinkers, but they have lived in touch with ideas, have learned something, and have done much diversified thinking. They too will become specialists, for they must earn their bread. What their particular vocation may chance to be is of little moment to our present thought. Undoubtedly it might have been wiser for many of them to have entered direct training for their occupation, than to have trifled with an intellectual course with which they were out of sympathy. The technical schools have proven a magnificent service for men seriously purposeful in preparing for life's work, and colleges have learned and adopted much from the experience of these schools. Undoubtedly, too, a considerable percentage of reluctant students would be more serviceable if put to work without either college or technical schooling. However, we would not have our youth all trained only to the business end of life's aim, in spite of the views of some business bosses. We cannot agree to make schooling a mere apprenticeship to occupation, a short cut to technical facility, the attainment of saleable skill. We certainly cannot join the cult of "Earning Capacity," nor teach the creed of Mammon in a "Temple of Cash." Man is something more than a tool that is hired. There is for him other activity than the pursuit of bread, and other music than the crackle of the banknote. Get all the gold you can honorably earn, but with all "thy getting, get understanding." Enrich the life that is yours outside the office doors and out of sight of the safe.

But why worry about life, if all you have to do now is to go to college? Well, that is not such a bad place to go. Are you going without purpose or vision? Many do, and leave the gates as aimless as they entered them. They are due for a shock when they stumble upon the live wires of the busy world. Aim to discover your earning occupations, and then seek something purely intellectual to take with you, and to hug to your breasts for life.

Like every study, intellectual culture is the goal of a specific aim. It is not mere familiarity with facts, but a resultant accomplishment of mind and character, an intellectual and moral attribute, the exponent of the beauty of intellect bursting into flower. As Matthew Arnold would have it:

"Culture is the passion for sweetness and light, and (what is more) the passion for making them prevail."

Culture of this definition is never the gift of grace; it is the flower of budding purpose, the harvest of willing toil.

As the graces of refined society are the rewards of participation in it, so the virtues of intellectual surety and taste come into being through intercourse with lofty thoughts to which our own minds have reacted in constructive thinking. As a phonographic disk derives no culture from the record inscribed upon it, so memory alone will not evoke an intellectual force. We cannot do without knowledge but we must do something with it. Some people take in books and set them on the shelves of their minds, where they react on one another as little as when they stood side by side in the library stack-room. This is not culture, but storage.

We must be content to be amateurs in studies alien to our vocations: but the amateur may be a cultivated student, even if he be not a profound savant. The *Mauretania* is a noble ship, though she only ploughs the surface of the seas. She knows and responds to every *movement* there is in the ocean, regardless of its

depth, which she has every reason to respect and none to explore. So we may settle to *our* load lines in some sea of knowledge, feel the thrill of its waves, and voyage to many a fair port beyond each fresh horizon of our view.

As the years slip away, you will neglect, and forget, many of the studies of your school days, but this need not cause regret —nor inordinate joy! We cannot tell what we ate last month, but we know that we *move now* because of it. I cannot draw a picture of the interior of Rheims cathedral, but I know that I came out of its holy light a changed man. Why mourn the vagrant thought that left us thinking?

We waste the tag ends of hours, not in rest, not in pleasure, but in vacuity. He has won little self-mastery who cannot turn his half-hours to instant profit. The business man soon learns the value, and the cost, of minutes, hence what he does for money is admirably done. If he uses this adaptive power on subjects intellectual, he quickly absorbs the graces that bring satisfaction to his life and that of his community.

"It is hard for an empty bag to stand upright," said Poor Richard, in 1757. The proverb is clear; our mental receptacles will wrinkle and flop, if they are not kept reasonably well filled. What are we to do with the gaping sacks?

I know of few things more crushing to egotism than a contemplative visit to a great library. From its shelves hundreds, and thousands, of authors look down in pity upon the puny visitor. Even though we, in turn, pity the dead ones, we are humbled before the vast array of those that live and will not die. Miles of pages are as useless to us as a breeze that is gone, but mile on mile remain which we never could traverse, had our brains the ten leagued boots. So we study, or browse, where we will.

> "What are my books? My friends, my loves,
> My church, my tavern, and my only wealth."

The earning of a nice taste in literature is a delightfully tantalizing task. It cannot be bought, it cannot be got by proxy, it cannot be learned by precept; it comes only as the flower of companionship with thoughts and words of enchanting import. It is the badge of fellowship with the Lords of Human Creation.

The brain grows musty when the books get dusty. It is

> "The love of Books, the Golden Key
> That opens the Enchanted Door,"

said Andrew Lang. Door to what? To the home of exaltation, from which the soul looks forth on a world made fairer to view. Over that door we may carve the lovely words of Tennyson:

> "I built my soul a lordly pleasure-house
> Wherein at ease for aye to dwell."

And I would suggest that over the fireplace we echo this legend with the melodious lines of Swinburne:

> "Where peace is perfect, and delight more deep
> Than seas or skies that change and shine again."

Whatever your gainful occupation may be, I can suggest no study to which you may give a lifelong devotion, with more satisfaction, more serenity of spirit, more humane sympathies, than the open minded cultivation of letters. Read to comprehend your authors' message, and of it take what you like and can use. I have never forgotten my youthful resentment against a teacher of Horace who utterly failed to hear the music of the Odes, but gloried in the heaps of learned lumber under which he sought to bury those immortal poems. It was curious and valuable learning, but it was not poetry or Horace. If you by any happy chance should become teachers of literature, in any tongue, take warning, and in handling a work of genius do give the author an opportunity to speak for himself, before you unload a learning that would have made him yawn aloud. There is a splendor of its own in learning, and a place of honor for it, but it is not literature,

and I am now pleading for literature. I find myself in accord with Augustine Birrell when he said:

"Teach me rightly to admire Milton and Keats, and I will find my own criticism of living poets. Help me to enjoy, however feebly, Homer and Dante, * * * train me to become a citizen of the true Republic of Letters, and I shall not be found on my knees before false gods, or trooping with the vulgar to crown with laurel brazen brows"

I would not be understood to recommend an exclusive diet of dead men's words. But in the exacting labor of acquiring a surety of taste, it is good to follow the indubitable Kings of Letters. Read what and where you will, if you secure your judgment in the school of the Masters. Relaxation is another matter.

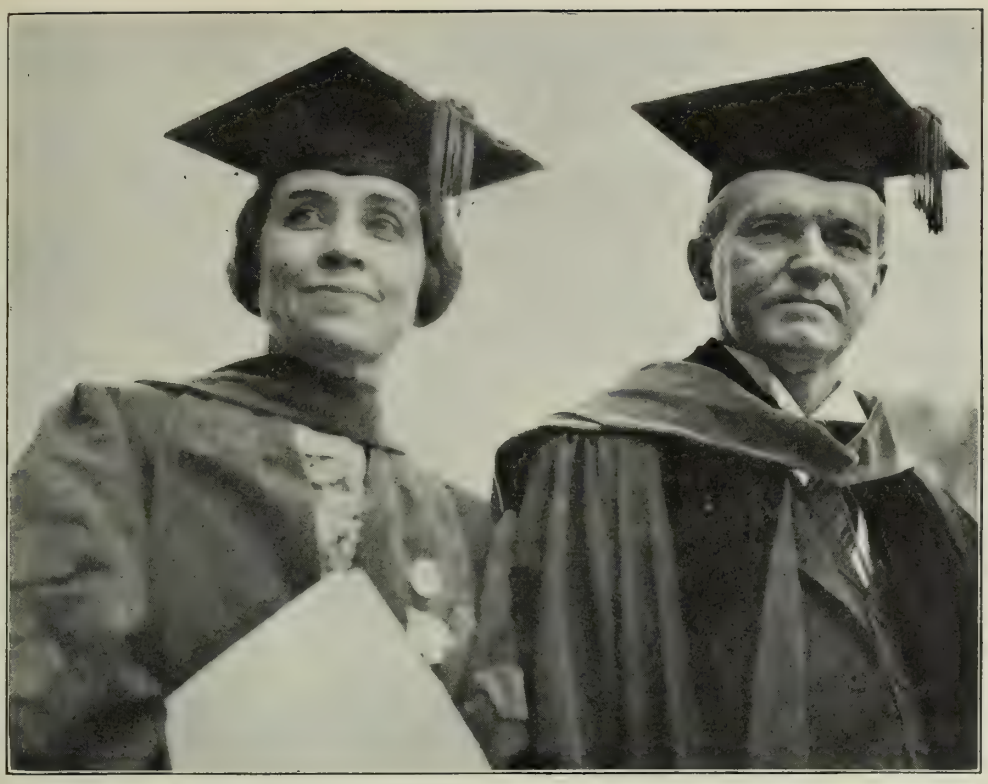
"The old dew still falls on the old sweet flowers,
The old sun revives the new pledged hours,
The old summer rears the new-born roses."

My friends, you have attested the quality of your brains. May the years fill the bag with sound knowledge, and may your fellowmen find cause to praise the culture that is to be your crown. I leave with you the counsel of an old Greek poet:

"To love thy lot—that is to love thy peace,
Nay better—strive to wrest, in fate's despite,
Some sweetness from thy life, some soul's delight."



DR. STEARNS, PRESIDENT COOLIDGE, MRS. COOLIDGE, AND MR. COCHRAN AS THE TRAIN IS ABOUT TO PULL OUT



The President and the First Lady of the Land



The Class of 1898 Lay a Wreath on the Tomb of Dr. Bancroft

The Headmaster then called the attention of the audience to the list of Senior Honors printed in the program, which named the members of the Senior Class who had won special distinction in the various subjects of the curriculum.

Dr. Stearns then awarded the prizes and scholarships for the year, each boy as he stepped to the platform being loudly cheered by his classmates and friends.

After Dr. Stearns had presented their diplomas to the members of the graduating class he addressed them as follows:

Young gentlemen of the graduating class: By the authority vested in me by the trustees of Phillips Academy, and as their representative, as well as the representative of the faculty and the school, it is my privilege this morning to give you the diplomas of Phillips Academy—the outward manifestation of our recognition of the fact that you have completed your school course here at Phillips Academy to the satisfaction of the faculty and trustees alike.

The value of that diploma will become more apparent to you with the passing years. I have eloquent testimony of that fact year after year when fellows who have gone out from here feeling that after all it did not amount to very much, five years, ten years, sometimes twenty years later are ready to make almost any sacrifice in their power in order to secure this coveted testimonial of the fact that they are Phillips Academy graduates.

I want you to just keep in mind, if you will, what the diploma signifies and what it should mean to you in the next few years, especially those which lie before you in college. We have set our approval on you. We have followed you through your school course and we have known something of your failings—perhaps not all we should know—and we have known also of your achievements and your successes, and in granting you this diploma we testify to our willingness to stake our reputation on you, to our belief that you will uphold the best ideals of this school as you have known them here, that you will be worthy of its traditions, and that you will contribute by your own influence and by your own achievements and by your own standards of life and service to the fame and prestige of this institution which we all love. It is quite a contract, and yet we believe with all our hearts that you are going to measure up to the demands, and that you will fulfill that contract, so far as in you lies, to the full.

I think that anybody who listens to such a prize list as was read off this morning and notes where those various winners come from, the places they count their homes, which are in every corner of this land and from foreign countries as well, will recognize that in a school of this kind, in the close and intimate contacts you have here together, you are receiving one form of education, at least, which is denied to most of our American boys in local schools. That give and take which you have from almost all over the world should by this time have wiped out of your thoughts all those prejudices and frictions which make so much trouble in this world, due to sectionalism and limited contacts with the world. There is nothing more needed in the country today, perhaps, than a broad, human view of our common relationships, and our common goal. Anything which narrows the sectionalism may possibly interfere with the achievement of those ends and the attainment of those goals. That is one thing, at least, that you should have learned to avoid here, for you have measured men at their true worth, regardless of the place from which they may have come. Character has been the standard on which you have judged.

One of the things that we pride our selves most on here is the testimony which comes to us from our colleges that Andover boys know how to handle themselves like men. They have outgrown the silly stage; they have outgrown the youthful foolishness in large measure. Consequently, the colleges which attract those of more limited opportunity, those who break forth in college life, seldom find our men connected with them.

A former dean of one of our largest universities, to which we have been accustomed to send the largest delegation year after year, was at a public gathering not long ago, and in answer to a direct

question from the floor said that Phillips Academy prepared her boys as practically no other school, not only to enter college with high grades but to meet the demands of college life. And he added, "We do not have to worry about the Andover boys; when they get to college they know how to handle themselves."

It is that standard that we ask you to measure up to in your life and contacts in college, that it may continue to be said of us, and even more widely, that the graduates of this school, through the training they have had here and the ideals which they have come to seek as their own, have learned to handle themselves like men, and like gentlemen.

We are proud of one other thing, too. In that same institution during the past year eleven of our old graduates were elected to Phi Beta Kappa—an almost unheard of number from any one individual school. What does that mean? It means that those fellows are not bookworms. It means that they have learned the great truth, that the more they increase their knowledge, the greater they develop their intellectual power, the larger and finer service they are going to be able to render to this world.

We need clear thinking, we need balanced judgment, we need moral standards as our goal, and with that combination you will give in college, you will give in life beyond, a service of which we shall all be proud, and you will leave a record behind you which will prove an inspiration to those classes of Andover boys who year after year go out from here and do their part to maintain their loyalty to the school and to add to its prestige and its glory.

In full confidence that you will do your part and that we will be increasingly proud of you as the years go by, and that you as the years pass will look back on your school days and what you secured here with increasing pride and satisfaction, we hand you the diploma of the school.

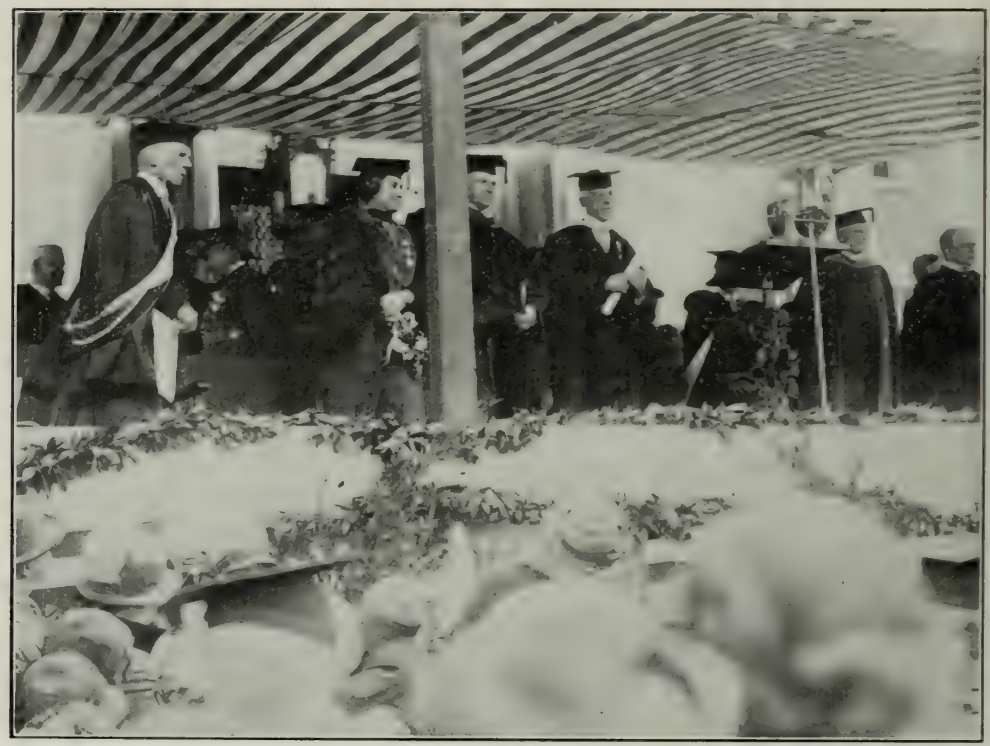
The exercises in the auditorium closed with the singing of Oliver Wendell Holmes's hymn, "O Lord of Hosts! Almighty King", the prayer, and the benediction, and the audience remained standing while the newly made graduates filed out. Both ladies and gentlemen then walked across to the gymnasium, for on this occasion, for the first time, the ladies were to partake of the Alumni Luncheon. After a pleasant half hour of conversation with old and new friends and of listening to the indefatigable band, Mr. Frederic Stott from the gymnasium steps invited the guests to enter the hall, beginning with the graduating class and calling after them in order the speakers, trustees, faculty, and friends, each group as it entered being greeted by vociferous cheers from the Class of 1928. Throughout the meal the band in the gallery kept up a succession of lively tunes, while the newest members of the alumni body seemed to spend as much time on their feet singing and cheering as they did consuming the excellent lunch before them.

As the last sips of coffee were being drunk and cigarettes lighted, Toastmaster Alfred L. Ripley, '73, President of the Board of Trustees, rapped for order, and all eyes turned to the head table, where with the Toastmaster sat Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns, '90, Professor James Hardy Ropes, '85, Treasurer James C. Sawyer, '90, Dr. Claude M. Fuess, Mr. George T. Eaton, '73, Mr. Horace M. Poynter, '96, and Mr. Allan V. Heely, '15.

The Toastmaster then called on Mr. Trevor Arnold Cushman, '05, for the report of the nominating committee, which was presented as follows:

General Alumni Association Officers for 1928-1929—President, John W. Prentiss, '94, New York, N. Y.; Vice-Presidents, Everett E. Truette, '78, Boston; Henry B. Joy, '83, Detroit, Mich.; Charles P. Vaughn, '88, Philadelphia, Pa.; Franklin M. Crosby, '93; Minneapolis, Minn.; Arthur S. Pease, '98, Amherst; Edward C. Boynton, '03; Rutland, Vt.; Russell Stiles, '08, Scarsdale, N. Y.; Statistical Secretary, George T. Eaton, '73, Andover; Secretary, Frederick E. Newton, '93, Andover; Treasurer George F. French, '97, Andover.

The Toastmaster then called upon Treasurer James C. Sawyer to report upon



THE PRESIDENTIAL PARTY ON THE PLATFORM ON SATURDAY MORNING

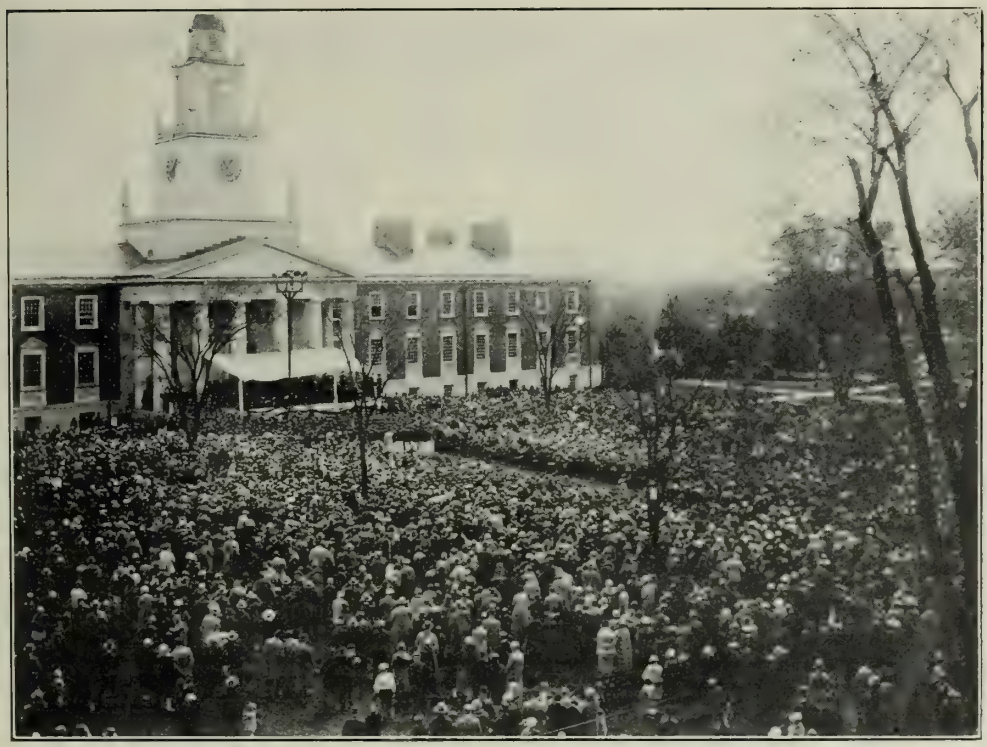
the state of the Alumni Fund. He spoke as follows:

Mr. Chairman, my report will be very brief. A lot might be said about the Alumni Fund of this year, but the report is really the duty of the secretary, who can tell you in eloquent language of the result, but his head is so full of wonderful ideas and thoughts that he is going to give you later that I am sure he does not want to clutter it up with dollars and cents.

Before I make the report I think I had better explain for the benefit of our guests, and particularly for the members of the senior class, what the alumni fund is. The alumni fund we consider our greatest asset. Perhaps I should say, our next greatest asset, because, now I am addressing the senior class, I will say they are today our greatest asset.

Twenty years ago, some devoted alumni got together and decided that it was necessary and important for the welfare of the school to organize an alumni fund, which meant that the alumni would be appealed to for small gifts to supplement the income of the school. As you may know, most of our funds are largely for specific purposes, and when we have the unexpected happen, we have not free funds available for those needs. When we have a 150th celebration, we have no income to meet such an expense. When we have a catastrophe to our trees, and they need serious repairs and replenishments, we have no income. When we have scholarships that we have to grant, or when we have illnesses at the infirmary which we wish to provide for, and so on, and many, many things that we cannot provide for, gifts from the alumni fund make all these things possible. So each one of the classes that goes out becomes a partner in this great enterprise, and year by year over the twenty years the interest in the fund has increased in a very gratifying way.

In taking up my report I will just point out the growth of this fund. In 1908 we



THE THRONG IN THE GREAT QUADRANGLE ON SATURDAY MORNING

had receipts of $5000 from 700 alumni. Five years ago we had receipts of $18,000 from 1500 alumni. Last year it grew to $28,000 from 1820 contributors. This year, up to this date—the fund is not yet complete—we have received $48,129 from 2249 contributors.

I think you will all agree that this is a very gratifying result, and it means, more than anything else, increasing loyalty and devotion and understanding of the problems of the school. This fund this year will be used largely to meet the expenses of the 150th celebration. Whatever balance there is will be used for the purposes which our budget can not meet. I will not go into the details of that, but you can be assured that it will be used wisely.

I will read the results of some of the classes. There are four classes with the largest number of contributers. The class of 1918, under the leadership of Albert H. Crosby, class agent, supplied 88 subscribers; the class of 1892, under the leadership of James B. Neale, class agent, 100 subscribers; the class of 1924—one of our very young classes—under the leadership of Charles H. Sanford, Jr., as class agent, 102 subscribers; but the largest number of subscribers, to the number of 141, is from the class of 1910, under the leadership of Seth W. R. Eames as class agent.

Those who gave the largest amount by classes are as follows: 1900 gave $2353, under Charles D. Rafferty as class agent; 1892 gave $2467.50, under James B. Neale, class agent; 1890 gave $4241 under Albert E. Addis, class agent; and the largest amount was from the class of 1902, amounting to $4723, with Philip L. Reed as class agent.

I think this is a very important part of our work. The largest per cent of contributors by classes is as follows: The class of 1871, Francis R. Appleton, class agent, 64 per cent of the class; 1910, Seth W. R. Eames, class agent, 68 per cent; 1892,

James B. Neale, class agent, 68 per cent; 1879, George B. Foster, class agent, 77 per cent; and the highest percentage of all, the class of 1878—the fifty-year class—100 per cent, with Dr. Lewis M. Silver, class agent.

Mr. Ripley then spoke as follows:

There is no need of any motion on this report. It speaks for itself and is entirely acceptable.

I have one announcement to make, of a belated degree which was not, I think, awarded at the exercises this morning. The class of 1928, I am told, have elected unanimously as a member Mr. William H. Walker, of Flushing, Long Island, and that deserves to be announced. Mr. Walker, as some of you doubtless know, has shown many of us as others see us — not always to the satisfaction of the individual, but at the same time with undoubted fidelity to nature.

Mr. Charles M. Schwab not long ago was invited to a formal dinner in London. Now, you doubtless know that the English are extremely formal and methodical in their ways, and at such banquets they have a formal announcer, and the formal announcer began his call for order with the words, "Most noble lords, your excellencies, ladies and gentlemen." Mr. Schwab was called on, and he began, "Most noble lords, your excellencies, ladies and gentlemen—thank heaven that is over. On our side of the water I would say, 'Well, boys, here we are'."

I feel a little in that position myself. Formally I think I should begin by addressing our head master, my fellow trustees, the faculty, the alumni, the graduating class, friends of the school, ladies and gentlemen; but in view of my mature years I am going to simply begin by saying, Girls and Boys. We are glad you are here, and particularly glad the girls are here.

One apprehension which may have crept into your minds I want to correct at the start. You are not to look on me as a habit. It is only four weeks since I was looking down upon a larger—I will not say more distinguished, but a larger company in somewhat the same capacity, and I was rather afraid that you might be tempted to feel that this was a permanent thing with me. I assure you that it is not. This is probably my last appearance. And as such, and being reasonably venerable—having had years enough elapse in which to acquire wisdom even if I have not done so — I want to say a couple of short words to the graduating class—perhaps three.

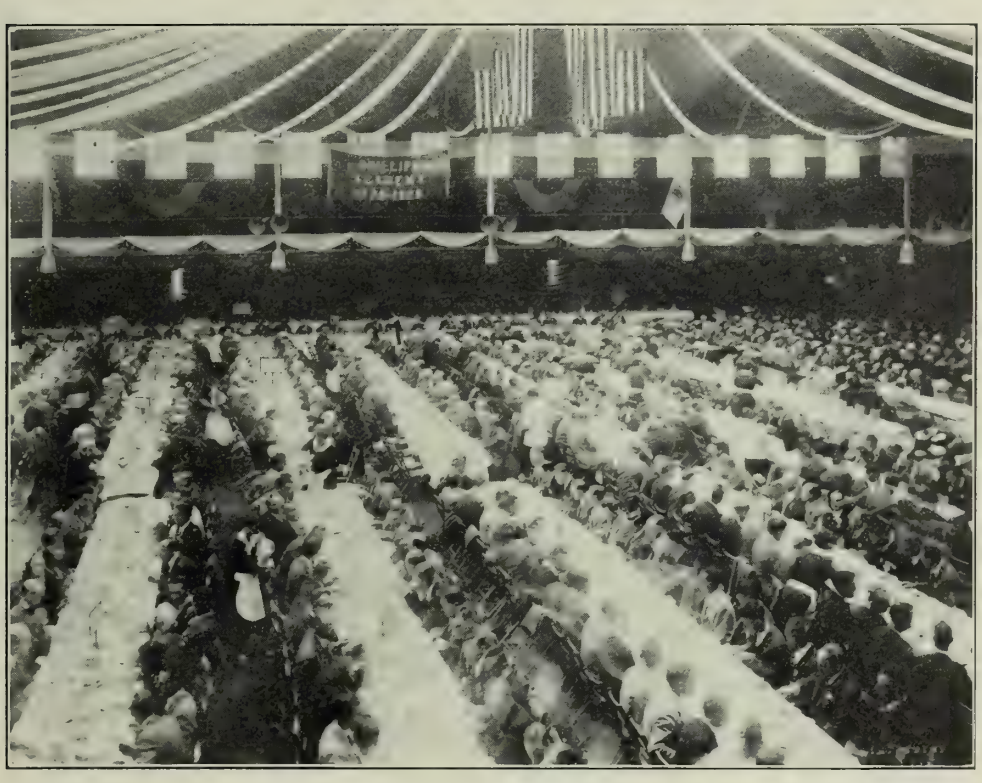
In the first place, we were very proud of our graduating class four weeks ago. We were proud to show them off as an asset of the school. But I think as they go out I may, as a much older man, ask them to remember a couple of things. One is something that the President said in his address on Saturday morning, where he called attention to the fact that a school passing mark would not get a boy very far when he came into active competitive life. I hope you will not forget that thing. It is very easy to float with just your nose above water, and without moving; but, frankly, you do not get anywhere. You have got to kick if you are going to get anywhere.

And the other thing is this: Here in Andover we have made for several years a point of acting on the theory that when a boy becomes a man he has got to assume responsibilities for himself and make decisions, and if he is going to assume responsibilities wisely and make proper decisions he had better begin now to learn to do that when he is young. In other words, we do not intend to make all the decisions for our boys, and we put something on them.

Now, I hope you will carry that same practice out in your lives. As I see things at the present time, a great many people are carried away with the idea that if something is to be done the best thing to do is to organize a committee or a society or a group to do it. Now, there are undoubtedly things of sufficient magnitude to call for mass action. But please do not forget your own individuality and do not forget to develop that. It is perfectly possible to clean all our backyards by organizing a society for cleaning somebody else's back yard; but probably the best way to get our back yards cleaned is for each person to clean his own.

If you will remember those two things I trust they will not be without a little value.

Now, we have a home party today. I miss certain silk hats—not to my detriment — and I miss certain gowns and other paraphernalia. We have no foreign talent today, but I am not at all afraid to put on the stage some of our own home talent, and I am going to begin with some home talent of every ripened vintage. I am going to call on a gentleman who goes back to the same class that I do, who graduated from Andover 55 years ago—Professor George T. Eaton.



The Crowd at the Alumni Luncheon in the Case Memorial Building

Address by Professor George T. Eaton

Mr. President, Dr. Stearns, men of the graduating class, ladies and gentlemen, friends all: We are indeed grateful to the Honorable William Phillips for his presence here at our celebration a month ago, for on the third of January, 1776, a young man rose in the Hall of Legislation of this State, a distinguished kinsman of Mr. William Phillips, and proposed to establish in Andover a mill for the manufacture of gunpowder. Returning to his home he summoned his friends and neighbors about him and said, "I want your help and will engage to pay you if the enterprise prospers, but if it fails you must consent to lose your labor. The powder is needed for the common cause and we must all work together." Attired in a farmer's garb, and surrounded by his friends, the frozen sod was turned, the raceway to the mill was

dug beside our own Shawsheen, and by the 10th of May powder was furnished to several towns and the anxiety of the Commander in Chief of the American Forces was dispelled.

The father of Justice Holmes of the United States Supreme Court was a boy of frail physique but of a fair countenance. Upon graduating from this Academy he rose before an audience that completely filled the old brick academy which we of this generation prize so highly as the work of the architect Bulfinch. More than fifty years later, at the centennial of this school, I saw Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes produce an old and faded manuscript which he said a mother's affection had preserved, and heard him read that same *Ode on Fancy* which he had delivered on that hot August day in 1825.

You will pardon me, I am sure, if I allude to another guest of a month ago, who sat at the head table in the Case Memorial Building—my Amherst College classmate, Frank W. Stearns, close friend of President Coolidge, whose father was a pupil here in 1846, and who founded the great mercantile house in Boston of R. H. Stearns & Company. Other reasons there were for his presence here last month, for his son has been a teacher in this institution, and his grandson, John Prescott, has been a pupil here this current year, thus linking four generations with the Phillips name.

Take away the record of the accomplishment of our Phillips men of science, the work of Morse, of Rowland, of Parker, of Farmer, Marsh, and Hammond; blot out the writings of Holmes, of Willis, of Arthur Hardy, of Robert Winthrop, and Talcott Williams; banish all thoughts of the political successes of Crapo, of Walker Blaine, of Cogswell, of Justice Moody, and Henry Stimson; consider as non-existent the literary acumen of Charles Thwing, of Joseph Neesima, of Worcester, of William Hayes Ward — this world would indeed be a poorer world if these men had never lived, had never wrought and succeeded.

Oh, my brothers of the then and now, how happy ought we to be to recall these names of our common Phillips heritage. This school and every school ought to link the past with the present and so to work for a future more radiant, more ample, more satisfying than man has ever known.

At the conclusion of this speech the graduating class leapt to its feet with a long, enthusiastic cheer for "Pap, Pap, Pap". Professor Eaton again arose and said,

I wonder if you all realize the significance of that name, what those three letters stand for, p-a-p? They mean to me, Phillips Academy Perpetually.

Mr. Ripley then introduced Dr. Fuess with these words:

I think those of us who shared in any measure the responsibility for our festivities of four weeks ago are particularly grateful for the fact that we have on our faculty a man who can turn his hand to anything, bring them out at the same time, and keep the threads from being tangled, and see that everything goes through straight and on time. Dr. Claude M. Fuess, who fills the bill, will be our next speaker.

ADDRESS BY DR. FUESS

Mr. Chairman, alumni, guests,—especially the ladies: It is a great pleasure to see these colors here in this hall for the first time on an occasion like this, but it pained me very much to hear the band, after playing *Juanita* and *Nellie Gray*, and various other tunes, conclude somewhat prematurely with the song *Good-night Ladies*. As a matter of fact, if it were not for the ladies, this occasion, as Mr. Ripley has described it, of academic domesticity, might impress some of you as having something of the drab and ghastly realism of the classroom. Here are some of my colleagues sitting on this platform. and it is the peculiar misfortune of my profession that a teacher is always a teacher, whether he is sitting somewhat solemnly in the faculty meeting or taking his infrequent diversion at Ziegfeld's Follies.

The story is told of the Rev. Dr. Boynton,— and I had hoped that he might be here to refute me if I speak calumny,—that once when he was idling on the sands at Nantucket in his bathing suit, two New England spinsters rushed up, and in a simpering tone one of them said, "Is this the Reverend Nehemiah Boynton?" "Not in July and August, Madam."

We teachers, Mr. Chairman, find it very difficult to conceal the stigmata of our profession. Our former students, meeting us at Paris or at Moosehead Lake, treat us with that respectful condescension which is the surest sign of embarrassment, and then retreat immediately to more congenial surroundings.

There is, I fear, an impression abroad that teachers are not as robust and as virile as other men. Those who can, do; those who can't, teach, is an aphorism which has degenerated into a platitude. And we teachers are less unconscious of this attitude than may sometimes appear. We are quite accustomed to be treated as if we were the members, the last survivors, perhaps, of a kind of third sex—not quite forceful enough to be masculine, and certainly not delicate and alluring enough to be feminine.

When I hear some of my old boys speak of me as "Claudie", or as "that old Dodo," I am reminded of my college days when we used to describe certain members of the Amherst faculty with descriptive epithets like "Red Muzzle," and "Mud Puppy."

It is rather expected of us teachers that we cultivate some idiosyncrasy like growing long, bushy whiskers, or wearing choker collars, or chewing lead pencils.

You will all remember the story of the two Englishmen who were discussing one of the great headmasters of Eton, and one of them said to his friend, "Well, what was the old man like?" And the other said, "Oh, he was a great personality." "Yes; but in what did his great personality consist?" "Oh, he was a tremendous man, a mighty power." "Well, but can't you tell me something about him?" "Well," he said, "I can tell you something that very few people know about,—the old swine was lefthanded."

Some of you looking back on us, on the faculty, may remember, perhaps, that some of the old swine were left-handed, and perhaps that may be our greatest title to fame.

I ought to say, moreover, that literature has not treated teachers altogether kindly. Can anyone here name a teacher who has been used as one of the great lovers of fiction? Has Mr. E. Phillips Oppenheim in his one hundred and one romances ever taken as his hero an instructor in English? No; and echo answers, No.

I searched my library the other day for specimens of school teachers, and I found two outstanding ones,—one of them, the fairly well known Mr. Wackford Squeers of *Nicholas Nickleby*, and the other the almost equally injurious Ichabod Crane in the *Legend of Sleepy Hollow*. These apparently represent to literary men what teachers are like.

Go into any moving picture house or any vaudeville show, and what do you see? Something labeled "pedagogue". And it is easy to tell why he is a pedagogue when you notice his horn spectacles, his



THE TRUSTEES AND FACULTY ENTERING GEORGE WASHINGTON HALL

trousers half-way up his ankles, his sleeves half-way up his wrists, his long and bony and emaciated body, and, I may add, his hairless, shining dome.

Teachers themselves are sometimes not altogether satisfied with their lot. There are moments in all our experiences when we feel that, like "Child Roland, we are working in a land of starved, ignoble nature. There are times when we feel with Matthew Arnold that "This world is but a place swept by confused alarms of struggle and flight, where ignorant armies clash by night."

My friend, Colonel Poynter, sitting at my left, ordinarily the most genial and optimistic of men, will sometimes in these moods of his take me for a walk by the cemetery, and as he gazes upon the tombstones he will say, "Well, Jack, it will be only a few weeks before they will be shoveling the earth in on you and me."

Every teacher has moods like this, and if he is a wise man he forgets them, for, after all, ladies and gentlemen, teaching does have its durable satisfactions. There are times when our old boys come back to us and tell us that they have never forgotten something which they learned under our instruction. One such old boy met me not long ago and came up and said, "Well, you taught me something which I shall never forget." And in one of those moments of half timidity and half delight which sometimes surprise a teacher, I said, "Would you mind telling me just what that was?" And he said, "Yes. I shall never forget that John Keats was born in a livery stable." When I learned afterwards that his great success had been made in the profession of dentistry, you can understand for how much of it I was responsible.

Then there are the rare moments when one of our old boys comes back a great success in the world, and then we are able to claim all the credit. If one of our students turns out badly, we blame it without the slightest scruples on the

parents; if he becomes a great success, we claim all the credit ourselves.

And so, ladies and gentlemen, I ought to say that the profession which I happen to represent does indeed offer satisfactions which to us are sufficiently complete to make it worth our while to stay on. Those satisfactions are perhaps greater here on Andover Hill than in any other place in the United States.

Once in a while one of our old alumni comes back and says that the place has changed. I am reminded in this case—if I may be pardoned for telling a story of my own youth—of a little town in Central New York where I was born and brought up, on the border of which town was a gas house—one of these gigantic iron things which usually decorate the suburbs of all such central New York towns. One night in my home, when my grandmother, who was very deaf, and the other members of the family were sitting around, there was a terrific explosion. The foundation of the house was shaken, the windows rattled, everybody was startled. And my grandmother looked up composedly from her knitting and said, "I guess Minnie must have dropped a plate in the pantry." Now, if any of you visitors think that Minnie has just dropped a plate in the pantry, all that you have to do is to look around you on Andover Hill. A magic wand is waved and our houses start from their foundations. Elm trees are jerked around like trilliums from spot to spot, and sometimes those of us who thought that we occupied places of more or less substantial permanence find that we are being relegated to remote spots of which we know nothing.

Nevertheless, I wish to say just this one word in conclusion—that Phillips Academy, in its background and in its future, has marvelous possibilities. We have here a place which is rich in historic memories and traditions. But I am glad that it is also a home of splendid hopes. It stands on a lofty place, a symbol of what it aspires to be. It looks off across the valley and plain to the distant hills. Nature has done wonderful things for this Hill of ours. The spreading elms stand out over the lawns, and in early June days the lilacs shed their fragrance here. But the hand of man has done more, perhaps, than the hand of nature, for buildings are raised here and there at points of vantage upon the campus which blend with the others in that diversified harmony which is said to be the very essence of beauty. Man and nature have done wonders for this Hill.

Only one thing, Mr. Chairman, remains to be spoken of—the most mysterious, the most important, the least controllable of them all. I refer to the teacher. If the teacher in this school is true to his ideals and yours, if he is obedient to the heavenly vision, then the school will endure and prosper as it has done. If the teacher fails in his duty, not all these strong foundations or all these pillared halls can save it from the fate of Nineveh and Tyre.

May Phillips Academy go on in the future as she has done in the past, illumined by the light that never was on sea or land, the consecration and the poet's dream.

After a long cheer for "Claude" had been given, the Toastmaster introduced Mr. Allan V. Heely, the next speaker, with these words:

There is a story told of a western judge, who, finding the bench uncomfortable or unremunerative, became a cashier in a bank, and a check was presented to him by a stranger for payment. After the customary questions he told the stranger that the evidence as to his identity as the proper payee was not satisfactory. The stranger, remembering his former occupation, said, "Well, Judge, you have hung men on less evidence than that." "Quite likely," the Judge replied, "but when you are giving up cold cash you have to be very careful."

Our next speaker had an opportunity, I fancy, because it runs in the blood, to become a banker, but instead of that, although young, he elected to become a teacher, to our great joy and, I trust, not to his dissatisfaction. I am going to ask Mr. Allan Heely if he will speak.



PART OF THE FIFTEEN THOUSAND PEOPLE WHO HEARD THE PRESIDENT

ADDRESS BY MR. ALLAN V. HEELY

Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: In answer to the remarks of the Toastmaster, let me simply say that whatever the effects of my change of occupation on other people may have been, it was greatly to the relief of the banking business.

I rise today filled with a pleasant emotion for which my particular hosts, the gentlemen of the Class of 1928—those to whom I shall chiefly talk, or more accurately, those at whom I shall chiefly shout—are solely responsible. I refer to a new sense of confidence in the patience, the long suffering, and the kindliness of which human nature is capable. Today I am asked voluntarily, and without prompting asked, to address a group, some of whose members during the past nine months have four times a week been compelled to listen to me talk. The moral effect upon me is tremendous.

There runs through my satisfaction, however, a certain note of sadness. The gems of wit, wisdom, and beauty which some of you are aware that I am accustomed to scatter with such lavish profusion in the classroom, stand me in ill stead today. They can not be used here; they have all been heard before. To be striking I must be commonplace. And there lurks a further sadness in a fact which gentlemen of your high-minded sensibilities have of course disregarded. You are evidently unaware of the extraordinary danger of inviting to speak to you a man who is actually paid to talk. It is difficult to persuade such a man to stop talking. His

audiences are usually compulsory; so his circumlocutions may be unrestrained.

So I have warned you definitely, if not adequately, that what I have to say may be both dull and long, and only your good nature, gentlemen of the class of '28, is to blame.

This is the open season for commencement oratory. All over the country dams of eloquence are being burst, amid the bursting damns of the embattled audiences. Whether this oratory be platitudinous and dull or fresh and stimulating, the general opinion among the undergraduates, who are its hearers, seems to be that they are, as usual, being preached to.

It occurs to me that this is not so. In a few days you seniors will be leaving us. We have worked for several years and played together here. We have watched you climb surely, and we have watched you falter. You have come to mean much to us. Is it not only natural, therefore, that we should talk things over before you leave? And as we talk to you, surely our thoughts are filled just as much with satisfaction at your achievements as with concern lest they be not permanent. Need this necessarily be preaching?

Again, such oratory as I have mentioned centers itself chiefly around a discussion of ideals. Well, one does not talk about ideals to the men who live without them, unless at the risk of being misunderstood. Not so, however, with you. You and we can discuss ideals as they have always been discussed by people who are accustomed to thinking about them and who realize their value.

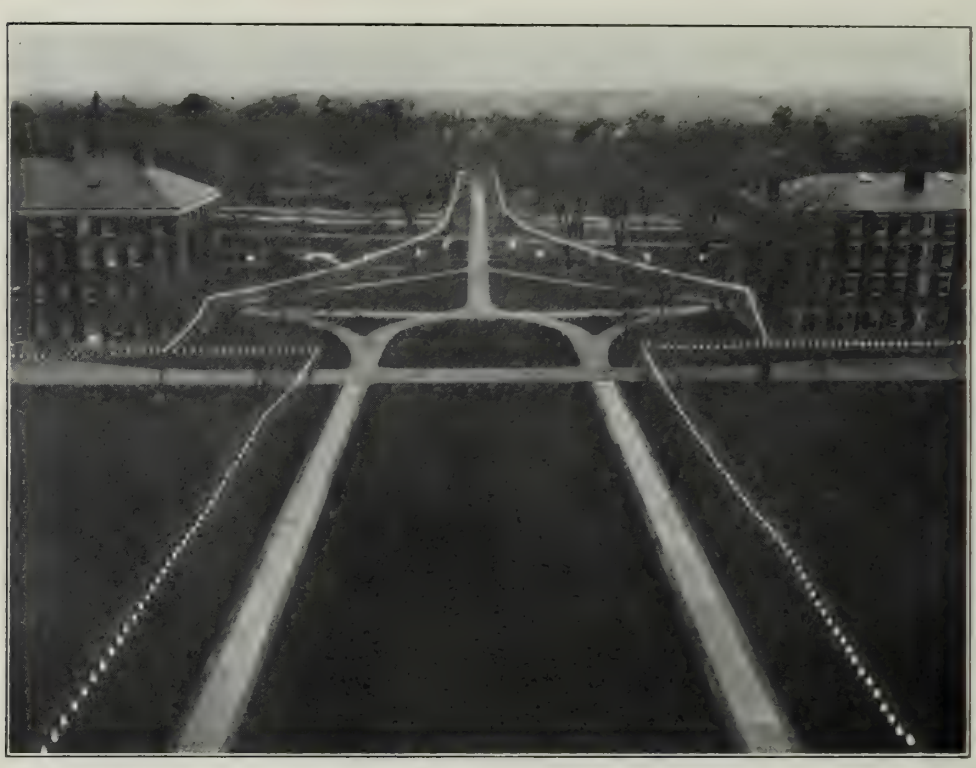
If I were to bid each one of you personally good bye, I should probably phrase my valedictory in some such manner as to wish you the best of everything. May I very briefly, at the risk of being accused of preaching—which I have done my best to escape—tell you a little of what I should mean if I should wish you the best of everything.

The man who is to know the best of everything, as I see it, must have about him a certain basic sensitiveness to impulses from within and from without. I do not mean by this, timidity or cringing. I mean, rather, a condition of being finely tuned, delicately balanced, being receptive and responsive. And such a man, it seems to me, is first of all, physically vigorous. He has known the exaltation which comes from hard physical exercise, and the satisfaction that comes of confidence at some bodily skill. The man of lazy or lethargic body is not sensitive to this appeal. Such a man also is mentally alert. Just as a fine pair of scales, a balance, is extremely sensitive to the slightest shift in weight in either of its scales, so the mind of this man answers instantly and sensitively to all intellectual appeals. But, also like a balance, each response, each wavering, ends in a new stability, a new center of balance. A man of this type has an inquiring mind. About each new subject or belief he asks the question, Why?

There is a certain type of inquiring and questioning mind which, recognizing this distinction, operates from a condition of mental muddle, proceeding thence blindly from one doubt to another, asking questions to be sure, but apparently far more interested in asking the questions than in listening to the answers, despising all certainty, and glorying in its own mere denials, which ends in intellectual chaos. Such a mind, to be sure, is sensitive and responsive with a vengeance, but it lacks the basic stabilities without which all sensitiveness is mere frantic vacillation.

The man who has gotten the best of the intellectual life is not so. He starts from a condition of mental order. He has faith in what he knows to be true. As he develops, each new subject of belief, each new standard, each challenge to his intellect is examined by him; he thinks of it for himself, and what seems mean and false he discards, but what seems to him true and fair he cheerfully adds to his faith. So that he proceeds, not from doubt to doubt, but from faith to faith, and ends in a mental state profoundly energetic, profoundly sensitive, and yet triumphantly balanced.

Finally, the basis of everything includes, I believe, sensitiveness to beauty. You and I who have lived in the beauty of this Hill and the beauty of this school have inevitably been touched by it. The beauty of music, the abstract intellectual beauty of



THE CAMPUS ILLUMINATED FOR THE SESQUICENTENNIAL

clear thinking, the beauty of emotionally and spiritually great literature, all have had their chance with us. The best that has been thought and said is now in small part ours. What it has done to us is the test of whether or not we have found the best in beauty, which is the realm of the spirit. Perhaps it has touched us not. But I wish for you that beauty may have so touched you, have so molded you, that always to you the straight may seem fairer than the crooked, the bright than the murky, the good than the evil, the spiritual than the materialistic. The man with dull imagination or stolid soul is not sensitive to this appeal.

And finally, as the culmination of the three aspects of the sensitiveness which I have discussed, I should wish for you the joy of knowing that a man who has never driven his body to the point of exhaustion is physically dying, that the man whose mind is never strained towards the utmost limit is intellectually dying, and that the man whose spirit has never been troubled by ecstasies of joy and sorrow is spiritually dying.

This, then, in brief form, is what I mean, gentlemen of the class of 1928, when I say to you, with hearty appreciation of your courtesy in allowing me to come here and say so—this is what I mean when deeply and sincerely I wish to every one of you the best of everything.

Mr. Ripley then introduced Mr. Horace M. Poynter, saying, "Despite evidences of original sin which he has frequently discovered in his classroom, and which some of us have suspected he might have found nearer home, he has been rightly called the cheerful optimist".

ADDRESS BY MR. HORACE M. POYNTER

Mr. Toastmaster, fellow alumni, ladies: I find it not hard to reconcile the remarks of the Toastmaster with the card I found at my plate. "Mr. Poynter has failed to secure a passing grade in some blank course." It does not state just what the "blank course" is, but you will have a chance to see in a few minutes that it is public speaking.

What gluttons for punishment these young men of the class of '28 are! For lo! these many years they have sat in our classrooms, they have endured our humor and our humors, and with greater or less attention they have listened to our explanations and our interpretations of literature and of history and of life—doubtless with the practical intention at the proper season of returning those views to us, happy that they have not been so transmuted and deformed that we shall not recognize the child of our brains, but that we may welcome them heartily and put down the proper grade on the test paper. And in spite of all this, when they are given the chance to run their own commencement, they come and ask us to address them. They choose to hear us!

I halt between two opinions of their act. Is it an ostentatious display of their hardihood, or have their teachers really found some place in their thoughts and in their hearts? In that dilemma I burst into verse:

> Alas, what boots it with incessant care
> To tend the homely slighted teacher's trade
> And strictly operate on thoughtless boys?
> Were it not better done, as others use,
> To ply a broker's wiles in rich New York
> Or roll up wealth by unproductive sport?

I forbear to paraphrase further Milton's majestic measures, in which he answers the questions propounded, lest, as Cicero says, my words seem displeasing and ungrateful to the immortals.

Teaching as a profession finds scanty favor with the young men who today are graduating from our schools and colleges. To many the profession seems distinctly repugnant. The reason for this I think is not far to seek. The teacher, as the clergyman, as the journalist of the finest type, is aiming to make men better. A man at all stages of his life resents the interference with his liberty and the assumption of superiority that seems implicit in one who adopts that profession.

To others the profession seems unalluring because the teacher can point to no tangible results. If a boy who has sat at his feet becomes a man of character, of scholarship, of weight and influence in the country, the teacher can not say, "I made him decent, I made him intelligent, I made him a scholar, I made him a real man." The teacher labors in the dark. He knows not where the seed he scatters falls. He can not claim the harvest.

And yet there is recompense. A colleague of mine delivered a while ago a very effective lecture to his class on some topic connected with the course, and at the end there marched up to him an enthusiastic young man who said, "Gee, Mr. Blank, I have paid good money to hear talks lots worse than that."

One of my boys sent me awhile ago a Christmas card: "Dear Mr. Poynter. If anybody had told me three years ago that I should ever want to send you a Christmas card, I should have called him a liar and tried to knock his head off. I feel differently now and send you thanks and hearty Christmas greetings."

And a letter to one of the faculty read as follows: "It is 2 A.M. I have spent the past day in the task of teaching five hundred men the gentle art of killing with the bayonet. I sail for France today. Before I go I wish to thank you for the debt I owe you."

Young men of the class of '28, teaching as a profession, which I am advocating for you, will demand of you sound knowledge, deepening, broadening, ripening with the passage of the years; she will demand of you an increasing understanding of the human heart and an unsentimental sympathy; she will demand of you courage and an unswerving devotion to her high

purpose; she will offer you the fullest play for every power you possess, and she will reward you out of the hearts of your pupils with forgiveness for your offenses and a gratitude and an affection which you will know you ill deserve.

In sincerity I say unto you, "Come on in, fellows, the water's fine."

The Toastmaster then called upon Dr. Stearns with these words:

Our next and our last, and probably our best speaker, will do what he has done for twenty-five years past. It is a period over which I hope he looks back with pride. We who have watched him during that period can assure him that we look back upon it with pride, and that we have felt through the years an ever growing confidence and affection in his leadership. Dr. Stearns.

Immediately every person in the hall was on his or her feet, and the rafters were resounding with "a long cheer for Al".



AN OLD COACH DRAWN IN THE PROCESSION ON FRIDAY EVENING



The Academic Procession Approaching Samuel Phillips Hall

ADDRESS BY DR. ALFRED E. STEARNS

Mr. Toastmaster, fellow alumni, members of the graduating class, ladies, or to get back to Mr. Schwab, "Boys and girls," for we are all young today, I hope—in spirit, at least.

I have talked to you so much of late that I hesitate to inflict anything more of this kind on you at these closing exercises of the school year. Yet I can't help saying just a few words, and again on the invitation of that hungry class of '28 that has been so patient and so forbearing with all of us of the faculty group.

It is curious that our thoughts here at the head table should be turning today—although we have not been in consultation behind the scenes, I can promise you—to two lines, one the teaching profession, as if we were up here to defend ourselves and as an apology for our presence at the speakers' table, and the other to the realm of beauty.

It is usually my duty on this occasion to give you the results of the year's work in material lines especially; the funds that have come to us, the prosperity that has increased. That was all done a few weeks ago and hence relieves me largely of that obligation today.

I just want to refer briefly in passing, however, to the fact that two of the things that were mentioned at that time as still unrealized have been realized since. Our dining hall, which is to be a very unusual building, probably different from that of any other institution in this country, at least, and one which will have a very deep significance, apart from the grub that we happen to serve there—I don't know what that is going to be yet—to all of the

students who are privileged to come under its influence, is now an assured fact.

The extensive heating plant, which is not a very poetic sort of a thing and does not generally appeal to the average giver —the new heating plant necessary to care for our largely increased buildings, is also assured.

This summer we shall be doing some rather extensive work in adding to the beauty of this already gloriously beautiful Hill and school. Those who have been instrumental chiefly in bringing about our great material prosperity of the last few years have set it as their goal to make this school the most beautiful school or institution in America if not in the world, and I think you will all agree that they are making rapid progress already towards the fulfillment of that high hope.

I am going to take up the defense of the teachers from a little different angle today, just very briefly in answer to some rather disparaging remarks made by my good friend, Dr. Fuess. I think we all sometimes assume that apologetic mood in sheer nonsense.

I remember the story which I have told a good many times, because it is one of my favorites, but I am trusting that some of you, at least, and perhaps some of the graduating class, have not heard it. A fond father came out of the busy West desiring to put his boy in school, and he was very much impressed with the place, and he was voicing his excitement over on the front porch of the Phillips Inn one day to a quiet New England conservative who had two boys in the school at that time, both of them playing on the nine. The New Englander said to him, "I am very much interested in what you have to say, and I would like to know what it is that impresses you so immensely with this school." And the man thought a minute, and the other was expecting him to say the buildings and beautiful grounds and so forth. But he said, "Why, come to think about it, I guess it is the teachers." "Well," said this father, "I am more interested than ever, because many of those teachers are good friends of mine, and I would like to know what it is about them that impresses you." Then this man



MR. GEORGE T. EATON AND
MR. CHARLES EMERSON STONE

puzzled for a minute, and after looking over his shoulder in a rather impressive way lest somebody be looking at him he said, "Why, this is the way it impresses me. I believe that those fellows could make their living at some other job."

I think that one thing which distinguishes Phillips Academy from a good many other institutions is that very fact, that we have got men on our faculty who could easily make their living, and make a good living, at other jobs, and they have had the opportunity to do so, and they in definite instances have turned their backs on those material prospects and chosen the less showy but infinitely more satisfying work of the teacher.

I remember also an old friend of mine, whom I grew up with on the back streets of a country town, an Irish fellow, who went down to the neighboring city later, and then became a barkeeper, and in the natural course of events was promoted

until he became an alderman, and then became a part owner in a baseball nine playing in the Eastern League. I was just out of college and had been playing ball a little. And he voiced his utter disgust and desperation to a friend of his, another good old friend of my boyhood days, when he heard that I had taken up teaching. He met this fellow on the street one day and he said, "Jim, do you know what has happened to Al?" Jim, thinking that Al must be dead, and only anxious to know whether it was a quiet or a violent departure, said, "No, I have not; what is the matter?" "Well," he said, "You know I offered him a chance to come down here and play on my team in the Eastern League, and he turned it down, and he has turned down several other offers, and he has gone and become a damned professor."

Well, it is unfortunately an attitude which has been too prevalent, and I think if there is any institution in the world and any faculty that is helping to sweep that off the map it is Phillips Academy with its splendid corps of men. You men of '28, who have had a chance to see these things for yourselves know the real value and worth of it. We are going to get that impression still more out of the minds of the public before we get through, and we are going to make the profession itself appeal to the very best men going out of our colleges, so that they will look upon it as a privilege and not something to hesitate about before accepting. You do not really know until you have tested the thing for yourselves. How can you know otherwise?

That reminds me of a story I heard the other day, of a rather finicky dude who called out from his room in the early morning to his darky servant outside and said, "Rastus, is my bath ready yet?" And Rastus replied, "Yes, sir, it is." He said, "Is it warm?" "Yes, sir, it is real warm." "How do you know it is real warm?" "It is the warmest bath I was ever in, sir." That is the only way to find out.

I sometimes wonder as I talk with parents whether we are fooled or they are fooled. They come to us in the most confidential way and ask us what we know about their boys, and they wait with eager and bated breath for us to tell all we have discovered. And we are wondering all the time what they can tell us, and they are not generally very anxious to tell us much of anything except all the good things. We can always count on that. Then we venture to predict and to prophesy, and sometimes I wonder on what real and dependable basis.

I had an interesting letter just the other day illustrating what I mean, from one of our old graduates. He says:

> I am sending you under separate cover a very slight token of my great regard and appreciation—a banner of my old school days, which will come in handy at commencements, games, or the like.

Here is what he writes me:

> Dear Sir:
>
> In the fall of 1894, I blew into Andover without earthly possessions except the ragged clothing on my back, and began to sell Bibles, in order to make money to pay my board at the Commons. About three months later, Dr. Bancroft, deeply puzzled, wrote to my father the following letter:
>
> > We have your son Jesse here and don't know what to make of him.
>
> My father, learning for the first time that I was at Andover, as I had run away from home, replied:
>
> > Dear Dr. Bancroft:
> >
> > I have known my son Jesse for about 18 years. If you can tell me anything about him, I will surely be greatly obliged.

There is another little suggestion which comes from that letter. It was a good deal of a proposition to tell who to take into the school and who to leave out, and the tests on which we based our judgment were very flexible and pretty broad. I have often wondered as I look back twenty-five years just what it was that kept fellows out of Phillips Academy in those days.

I can recall one instance, when we were

desperately in need of a good guard for the football team, and the manager brought this fellow in one day, a great big strapping hulk of a chap, with a jaw like a crocodile, and I don't know what else, but with no sign of intellectual processes within his solid head. And he brought him into my house. It was just two weeks after school opened when the discovery was made that the football team was apparently lacking, and everybody knew what was necessary, and I was a bit suspicious. We talked for awhile—or, at least, the manager and I did. The boy who had been brought in just kept his doors completely closed. And finally, after his sponsor had exhausted all his arguments, I turned to this chap and said, "How far have you been with your books?" And he looked at me with a puzzled expression. I said, "I mean, what subjects have you covered with your studies?" Then in desperation, finding it necessary to say something, the wheels began to work and creak inside—you could almost hear them groan as they started to move and he finally blurted out this: "Well, I have been as far as the United States in arithmetic." We did not think that fellow was quite qualified to come in here, and so he was kept out.

We have different standards today, and I wonder sometimes how intelligence is going to develop rapidly enough to keep up with these modern psychologists, as they call themselves. Somebody will write a book some day on "Why Teachers Go Crazy." Probably it will have something to do with modern psychology.

Here is a letter that came to me, and I will read you a part of it. It tells the whole story about a boy. It says:

> I am sending the following report upon George.
>
> George is 5 feet, 10 inches tall and weighs 145 pounds. He is well developed sinistral. He is of fine appearance, with considerable reserve, is wide awake and has many interests. His character is of the highest order.

That sounds fairly normal.

> During the psychological tests he was exceedingly cooperative and friendly and demonstrated accomplishments that are wholly satisfactory.

Be sure to be co-operative and friendly when you take the college psychology tests.

> With a chronological age of 13 5-12 years he revealed a mental age of 15 5-12 years, giving him an Intelligence Quotient of 115 on the Stanford Terman. I doubt whether this represents a full exhibition of his inherent power, because the tests were given after considerable mental effort in connection with achievement tests. His basal age was 12 years, but he was able to accomplish five tests at the 14 year level, three at the 16, and one at the 18 year level.
>
> His auditory memory for digits is at the 14 year level forward and the 12 year level reversed. At the 14 year level he succeeded in all save the distinctions between King and President, for which he almost achieved credit.
>
> On the Otis Self-Administering Test he achieved a score of 54, which is an achievement high above the level of twelfth graders and approaches the median of college students."

The college student is evidently a little above the twelfth year.

> On this basis the age norm would be over 18 years and his Intelligence Quotient would be 124. On the Ohio Literary Test he achieved a mental age of 18 years, thus exhibiting adequate reading power.
>
> His actual achievements as measured in terms of the Stanford Achievement Test indicate that whereas he is completing the eighth grade of a public school his interests and application have brought about a high achievement level considerably in advance of the expectancy at his mental age.
>
> His educational age is 16 11-12 years, his subject age in reading is 16 1-2 years, with far greater power evident in interpreting paragraphs



Samuel Phillips Hall Illuminated for the Celebration

than in merely recognizing the meaning of words. His arithmetic age is 17 8-12 years; nature study and science 16 1-2 years; history and literature 18 6-12 years; language usage 17 11-12 years; spelling 16 8-12 years."

We are asked to decide whether that is a fit candidate for Phillips Academy. Some of you, if you have any intelligence left after reading a thing of that kind, will tell us where we get off. So times have changed in a measure.

As I look over the class of '28 I can not refrain from expressing—and I do it with more warmth, I think, than I ever have done in years—our appreciation for the spirit of cooperation mentioned here—not that kind, but the kind that is really human, good will and everything else, which they have shown. It has been a hard year. Those of you who are back here for the first time do not realize it.

I had a telephone call yesterday from the father of one of our boys congratulating us upon the completion of this year, and he said, "Any institution that can survive the triplets that you had of infantile paralysis, Sesquicentennial celebration, and the flu epidemic deserves the heartiest congratulation I can give." That is what we have been up against. Yet I venture to say that when it came to the final showdown and the checking up of our graduates this year, there were fewer fellows than for a number of years, at least, who failed, because of their carefulness and endeavor to get their diplomas and clean up their records with us. It is a splendid achievement, and I am glad to pay tribute today to your splendid class.

There are one or two things which I want to say in closing, and especially to the members of the graduating class, for, after all, it is their day more than that of any of the rest of us.

Don't give up your job, no matter how adverse the conditions may be. Don't

surrender even when the hard knocks of the world take the courage out of you temporarily. Don't be like the man at the railroad crossing, who tried to cross ahead of the train, and whose companion, who was the only member of the group saved, when asked by the investigating police what led Harper to stall his car in the middle of the tracks, replied, "Well, I guess the trouble is that he was one of those fellows that drops everything when the whistle blows." There is always danger in that kind of an attitude towards life.

Whether it be the whistle that technically permits you to drop the job for the minute, or the hard and the difficult thing that stands in your pathway that tempts you to drop the job, keep your foot on the accelerator, keep moving, and, if anything, with increased speed.

"It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows by like a song,
But the man worth while is the man who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong."

That is the message that I would like to leave with you.

I turn just once more to that phase which Mr. Heely has touched upon. I do not like to repeat, and yet it is to my mind such an important one, and particularly in this school, in view of what we are trying to do for the school, that I can't help touching on it for just a minute. I hope that you will carry away with you and encourage and increase and foster and nourish some of the inspiration of the beauties that have come to you in your life here, and which you may not recognize so fully now as you will in the years to come, when the clouds gather and the way at times becomes hard, and the murky things of life loom up all about with almost overwhelming influence to blot your path and discourage your soul. Few of our boys who go out from our schools today have had surroundings and influences of greater beauty, though you may not have been able to appreciate the fact, than you have had. And it is on a day like this when we gather, old and young, and come back here to be all boys together once more, that that truth comes home to us, and it has come home to us of older years with increasing influence and power. The value of these things in our lives that are lovely and beautiful are ever an inspiration to greater achievement and clearer thinking. The beauty of our friendships, the beauty of hard work, the beauty of the inspirations and influence that comes down to us from the heroes that have gone through here in the past, the beauty and the uplift of all the traditions that center around this place, the beauty of the spiritual things in life which we have tried to embody in beautiful buildings and beautiful grounds and the beautiful setting that will tend to intensify their lines and their appeal. For, after all, what else better can we strive for in life than that? As someone has put it:

The sun comes up and the moon goes down
As the world spins on its way;
And some crave cash and some renown,
Yet blacken each lovely day.

But I live my life remote from strife,
For beauty is all I ask;
There's song, and smile, and swing to life
Ah, why then kiss a mask?

If you will look for the beauty in life, in all phases of life, if your memory carries you back in dark days to the beauties you have encountered here, you will find, as men have always found, that in life on that side, its enduring side, its best side, its spiritual side, there is a song and there is a smile and there is a spring which challenges your best manhood and your noblest endeavors, and presents to you its own and its sweet and its lasting satisfactions, and it is that which we all crave and pray for you every single day in your life.

The meeting was then adjourned by the Toastmaster until June, 1929, and the guests and graduates went down to Brothers' Field to see the baseball game between the Academy team and the Alumni. It was a weird and amusing exhibition. Perhaps the Alumni were unusually heavy hitters; perhaps Captain Harry Jones, who occupied the box for Andover, although his regular position is that of catcher, was

not as effective as he might have been; perhaps the boys were nervous at competing with their elders; whatever the reason, almost every ball hit by the Alumni, and there were many of them, was handled in most unorthodox fashion by the school players, until they had committed every error of omission and commission known to baseball, and the Alumni had won a six-inning game by the score of 10-0.

The last event of the day was the Junior Promenade held in the gymnasium, at which the patronesses were Mrs. Adriance, mother of the President of the Senior Class, Mrs. Claude M. Fuess, Mrs. Frederic W. H. Stott, Mrs. Allan V. Heely, and Mrs. Francis K. Murray. It was a fitting climax to the day, for the music was inspiring, the young ladies unusually lovely, and the gymnasium beautifully decorated both inside and out. With all the vigor of youth the young people danced until almost two A.M., when with the last note of the band the quiet of summer seemed actually to descend upon the Campus, a quiet which will this year be only too frequently punctuated by the clatter of steam shovels and the rumbling of heavy trucks.

General School Interests

Plans for Future Construction on Andover Hill

During the coming summer a large army of workmen will be busy on Andover Hill carrying out the extensive projects planned by Charles A. Platt, the Academy architect. The excavation for the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, interrupted for some weeks by the heavy rains and by the uncovering of springs, has now been resumed, and the building will be well along towards completion by the time school opens. The foundation of Paul Revere Dormitory, located to the east of Pearson Hall and at right angles to it, is already in place. In that section also a comprehensive plan for grading is being put through, thus making the land in the rear of Samuel Phillips Hall as nearly level as possible. Ground will be broken for the new Dining Hall, on Salem Street, during the summer.

With the idea of developing a long and imposing vista from the portico of Samuel Phillips Hall to the western hills, Phillips Street is to be cleared on the south side from Main Street to beyond Pemberton Cottage. Tucker House, which has stood on the corner of Main and Phillips Streets since 1881—when it was built and presented to Andover Theological Seminary—is to be moved to a site in Hidden Field, south of Johnson Hall and on a line with the residences of Mr. Charles D. Thompson and Dr. Warren K. Moorehead. Bancroft Hall, which has been standing since 1901, is to be moved directly south to a position opposite John Phelps Taylor Hall, where it will form the north side of a new quadrangle. Pemberton Cottage will be transferred to a point nearer the Isham Infirmary, where it will still be in a line with Andover and Eaton Cottages.

The old Blanchard House on Salem Street, now occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Scott H. Paradise, is also to be moved in order to make room for the Dining Hall. It will occupy a new position in Hidden Field, south of Taylor Hall and adjacent to Tucker House. All these changes will greatly alter the physical appearance of the Hill; and they are to be accompanied, or followed, by sweeping modifications in landscaping and grading.

Portraits for Phillips Academy

On the walls of the auditorium in George Washington Hall there have recently been hung, with great benefit to the beauty of that room, many of the newly-acquired portraits of friends and alumni of Phillips Academy. Among those which deserve special notice are the

following, all copied by the well-known artist, Alexander James, of Dublin, New Hampshire: Judge John Lowell (1743-1802), one of the original Board of Trustees of Phillips Academy, painted by Gilbert Stuart and loaned by Mrs. John Lowell, of Boston; Charles Bulfinch (1763-1844), architect of Pearson Hall and Bulfinch Hall, painted by Stuart and on exhibition in the gallery of the Massachusetts Historical Society; Robert Rantoul, Jr. (1802-52), of the class of 1822, painted by an unknown artist and hanging in the Boston State House. Mr. James had earlier in the year made copies of portraits of Madame Phoebe Foxcroft Phillips, Colonel John Phillips, Mayor John Phillips, and the two Josiah Quincys. Another recent acquisition is a portrait of Howell Lewis, nephew of General George Washington, who came to Phillips Academy in 1785. This was made from a miniature by George Bernhard Meyer, of Baltimore, Maryland. During the coming summer, the Trustees are having copies made of portraits of John Hancock, who signed the Act of Incorporation; Paul Revere, who made the Academy Seal; William Henry Moody, of the class of 1871, later Attorney-General and Justice of the Supreme Court; and President William Augustus Stearns, of Amherst College, a graduate of Phillips Academy in the class of 1827.

Faculty Notes

Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns has kept the following engagements during the spring term:

Preaching at the Central Congregational Church, Providence, R. I.; Princeton University; The Spence School, New York City; and Bradford Academy.

Speaking at the Boston Alumni Dinner, the Yale Andover Club Dinner in New Haven, the Conference of Junior and Senior High School Principals at Framingham, Mass., and the 125th Anniversary Luncheon at Bradford Academy.

He has also attended the College Entrance Board Meetings in New York City, the Amherst Trustees' Meeting in Springfield, Mass., and on April 12 lunched with President Coolidge at the White House.

At the Harvard Commencement on June 21 Headmaster Stearns was granted the degree of LL.D.

Mr. Lawrence V. Roth gave the Commencement address at the exercises of the Stowe Junior High School of Andover.

Mr. Roth will spend the summer working on a one volume edition of Plutarch's *Lives*. He is also preparing the new syllabus in Ancient History for the New England History Teachers' Association. Professor Ferguson of Harvard University has consented to act as an advisory member of Mr. Roth's committee.

Mr. H. M. Poynter will study during the summer at the Linguistic Institute of America, whose courses will be given at Yale University.

At the Amherst College Commencement, on Monday, June 18, Professor Allen Rogers Benner, Professor of Greek on the Jonathan French Foundation, was awarded the honorary degree of Master of Arts, the presentation being made by one of his former pupils, President Arthur Stanley Pease.

Announcement has recently been made of the marriage, on January 5, 1928, of Miss Camilla Weber and Mr. Winfield Michael Sides, Instructor in Mathematics. Mr. and Mrs. Sides will live in a house lately acquired by Phillips Academy on Highland Road.

Mr. Arthur W. Leonard and Dr. Claude M. Fuess have recently completed a volume called *Practical Precis Writing*, for use in schools. It will be published in the autumn by Harcourt, Brace, and Company, of New York City.

Dr. Fuess has been appointed Chairman of the Board of Visitors in the Department of English at Amherst College. He has also been named by the College Entrance Board as member of a Special Committee to investigate and report on the desirability of giving entrance examinations in English in foreign countries. He is now busy with a large scale life of Daniel Webster, probably in two volumes, which will be published by the Atlantic Monthly

Press, in conjunction with Little, Brown, and Company, of Boston.

Dr. Moorehead and Dr. Fuess are members appointed from Andover on the Tercentenary Committee in general charge of the observance by Massachusetts of the three hundredth anniversary of the founding of Boston, to be held in 1930.

A son, Richard Edwin, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Edwin Dake on June 1.

Dr. Stearns and Dr. Fuess went to New Haven on Monday, April 16, to address the Andover graduates at Yale at their annual undergraduate banquet.

Dr. Moorehead will have charge of a party of explorers in the Mount Desert region, Maine, this summer. The purpose of the survey is to search the deeper shell heaps for bones of extinct mammals.

Dr. Kidder has been to New Mexico on an inspection trip, and expects to spend the summer in Norway, where he will represent Phillips Academy and the Carnegie Institute at a meeting of the European scientists.

On Sunday evening, May 20, Dr. Carl F. Pfatteicher, Director of Music, attended a dinner held in the Hotel Copley-Plaza in honor of the Bremen fliers.

Among the members of the faculty who will spend the summer in Europe are Mr. Archibald Freeman, Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Spencer, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Leonard, Mr. Charles A. Parmelee.

Mr. Lawrence Shields, Instructor in Biology, will have the position of biologist this summer with a private expedition which is sailing in a schooner to the Sargasso Sea for the purpose of scientific research. The party will return by way of England and Greenland.

Mr. Frederic W. H. Stott will study during the summer at Cornell.

The Pot Pourri

The Pot Pourri this year is dedicated to "Alfred Ernest Stearns as a tribute to his twenty-five successful years as Headmaster." It contains the usual photographs of organizations, teams, and committees, and the inevitable summaries of activities forming the history of one more generation of boys on Andover Hill. There are, however, two very pleasing innovations, a number of old photographs of the school taken during the '80's, and a quaint map of the Hill drawn by A. Porter Thompson, '28, embellished with many notations such as, "This is Phillips Street. Good for sliding.", and "This is Churchill House. Once the old Mansion House where the old fire engine was kept." The editors for this year were Emmert Bates, Managing Editor, and Thomas Lasater, Business Manager.

Piano Presented to School

Mrs. Taylor, of New York City, has recently presented to Phillips Academy a "giraffe" piano which is nearly one hundred years old and will be an interesting addition to the musical department. The "giraffe" piano, which is an early form of the upright instrument, resembles somewhat a grand piano set on its broader end. The top, therefore, is not flat as in the modern upright, but rises at the left so that the whole instrument is seven or eight feet tall.

The Phillips Club

The last meeting of the Phillips Club was held on the evening of April 30, when the members heard M. Andre Koszul, Professor of English in the University of Strassburg, and now Visiting Professor at Harvard University, deliver a witty and entertaining lecture on "Education in France."

School Lectures

On Saturday evening, April 7, Mr. A. C. Pillsbury lectured in George Washington Auditorium on "Explorations in Plant Life." By an ingenious use of the motion picture camera, adjusted so that it will take from thirty exposures a second to one every hour, according to his subject, Mr. Pillsbury is enabled to show the whole life history of a plant or flower in a very few minutes. Mr. Pillsbury's explanatory comment was highly entertaining, and his

beautifully colored motion pictures delighted a large audience.

On Friday evening, April 27, Mr. Van Campen Heilner lectured in George Washington Auditorium on "Hunting the Great Brown Bear." Mr. Heilner is a graduate of Phillips Academy in the class of 1918 and is now Associate Editor of *Field and Stream*, and Field Representative of the American Museum of Natural History. His account of an adventurous journey through a wild section of Alaska, which was illustrated by motion pictures and lantern slides, was enthusiastically received.

Dr. Fosdick Lectures on Alfred E. Stearns Foundation

The second lecture on the Alfred E. Stearns Foundation was given by Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, on the evening of April 13 in George Washington Auditorium before a capacity audience. Dr. Fosdick, who is pastor of the Park Avenue Baptist Church, New York City, is one of the best known speakers in America, and one whom Dr. Stearns stated he was particularly desirous of securing as a speaker on this Foundation. Dr. Fosdick's subject was "What is Freedom." His essential point was that freedom with all it implies requires first of all self-mastery, and his vivid oratory and engaging platform presence held his audience's close attention.

Memorial Day Observances

As the Memorial Day ceremonies are coming inevitably to be conducted more and more by the American Legion, it is increasingly proper that part of the exercises should be held at the Memorial Tower erected to the eighty-seven Andover boys who died while comrades of the members of the Legion.

A crowd of students, faculty, and townspeople had gathered on the Hill as the parade, composed of the Legion, Spanish War Veterans, the few Civil War survivors, Boy Scouts, and Girl Scouts, made its way up Main Street to the Tower. The day was one of Andover's loveliest, and the young foliage of the elms seemed doubly green and fresh after twelve days of almost continual rain.

When the marchers had formed at the base of the Tower, Commander MacKenzie of the Legion introduced Headmaster Stearns, who spoke briefly, reminding his hearers how such exercises revived their common love for their country and their desire to cooperate for its good, and heartily thanking the participants for their generous tribute to the Andover boys commemorated there. The Chaplain of the Legion then laid a wreath upon the base of the Tower, three volleys were fired, and Taps was sounded while the crowd stood with bared heads.

The marchers then proceeded down School Street, past Abbot Academy to the South Church cemetery, where the graves of those who had served their country in any of America's wars were decorated while the customary volleys were fired and Taps was sounded. From there the veterans went by motor truck to hold ceremonies over the graves in the cemeteries at West Parish and Spring Grove.

Editors of The Phillipian

The following will edit *The Phillipian* during the coming year: James William Bannon, Editor-in-Chief; Walter Scott Calahan, Managing Editor; Alfred Ogden, Business Manager; Andrew Y. Rogers, Assignment Editor; Albert Hampton Barclay, Jr., Exchange Editor; Thomas Miller Lasater, Circulation Manager.

Already the new board is responsible for several interesting innovations. There is now a Pictorial Supplement, which appears four times a term. The pictures are of general school interest and are printed in rotogravure on heavy paper. The staff of this new venture consists of Robert Bishop Grandin, Chairman; and Kennedy Roberts Ludlam and James Lyons Hutter, Jr., Photographic Staff. The editors of *The Phillipian* have also introduced a weekly column of Exeter news which is sent down by the *Exonian*, and is far more complete than the scrappy items about the New Hampshire school published heretofore. During the celebration a special



A COMMENCEMENT GROUP IN THE GREAT QUADRANGLE

Sesquicentennial Number of *The Phillipian* appeared printed on heavy, glazed paper and containing an illustrated section, facsimiles of the first issue of *The Phillipian* of October 19, 1878, and numerous amusing items reprinted from *Phillipians* of past years, which it was rightly felt would be entertaining for the alumni to read.

Andover Graduate in the Hall of Fame

Among the five busts recently placed in the Hall of Fame at New York University was that of Samuel Finley Breese Morse, Andover's most famous graduate. It was unveiled by Miss Leila Livingston, Morse's granddaughter. At the same time a bust was unveiled of Rufus Choate, the subject of Dr. Fuess's recent book, *Rufus Choate, The Wizard of the Law*.

New Scholarship

Through the generosity of the Blodgett Association, the graduate body of the K. O. A. Society, a scholarship named the K. O. A. Scholarship has been presented to the school. It consists of $350 to be presented each year to a student of promise and high character selected by the Headmaster and Treasurer.

Gift of a Sun Dial

Through the generosity of an alumnus, who wishes his identity withheld, the school has been presented with an Amillary Sphere, which is an elaborate and beautiful form of sun dial. This new gift will be placed in the oval between Foxcroft and Bartlet Halls early in the fall.

The Amillary Sphere, now being constructed in France, is designed by the well-known sculptor, Paul Manship. Manship is an American, but has done much of his sculpturing abroad. The dial is a work of bronze and has been entitled "The Cycle of Life." It is designed in Assyrian Style and is six feet in diameter. A suitable

pedestal is now being obtained for this expensive treasure.

Stand of Colors Presented to School

His Excellency Alvan T. Fuller, Governor of Massachusetts, has recently presented to the school a Stand of Colors of the Commonwealth, made of silk and beautifully embroidered. These will be placed in the auditorium of George Washington Hall, together with a similar Stand of National Colors recently presented to the school by Major General Henry G. Sharpe, of the class of 1876.

Society Scholarship Averages

The Society scholarship averages for the winter term were as follows:

A. G. C.	72.12
P. A. E.	68.93
P. L. S.	68.41
F. L. D.	67.69
A. U. V.	67.49
K. O. A.	66.99
P. B. X.	64.56
E. D. P.	62.79

Society Reunions

During the Sesquicentennial celebration all the Societies at Andover held reunions. These gatherings were larger than ever before, the number of graduates who returned to their various Societies being as follows:

A. G. C.	42
A. U. V.	75
E. D. P.	50
F. L. D.	50
K. O. A.	93
P. A. E.	70
P. B. X.	89
P. L. S.	70
Literary Club	9

The Honor Roll

Those whose high scholarship during the winter term entitled them to a place on the Honor Roll are as follows:

Scholarship of the First Grade

James Barr Ames
Amory Howe Bradford
Francis Brown
William Henry Dinsmore
Daniel Bliss Dorman
Roger Franklin Murray, 2d
Eliot Fette Noyes
John Alden Thayer
Alva Taylor Wilson

Scholarship of the Second Grade

Austin Carlton Chase
Charles William Cooper
Daniel Platt Frame
Herman Joseph Goldberger
Melvin George Grover
Richard Hazen
Francis Joseph Ingelfinger
Richard Jackson
Walter Sugden Kimball
James Phillip Lardner
George Wescott Little
John Michael McGauley
John Stanley Marsh
Barclay Morrison
Alfred Augustus Mulliken, Jr.
James Leonard Noyes
Alfred Ogden
Warren Goddard Reed
Arnold Hunt Salsbury, 2d
Richard John Walsh, Jr.

Society of Inquiry

In closing one of the most successful and active years in its history the Society of Inquiry has made two unusual gifts to the school. The object of the first is stated in a letter to the Board of Trustees dated April 16.

"The Executive Board of the Society of Inquiry, in appreciation of the worth and leadership of Dr. Stearns, desires to commemorate his successful administration of twenty-five years in this distinguished Sesquicentennial year.

"In accordance therewith, the Executive Board of the Society of Inquiry presents the inclosed check of $150 to the present Board of Trustees to be placed on interest and held in trust by the officials of Phillips Academy for 150 years.

"This unrestricted fund is for some worthy purpose at Phillips Academy on the occasion of its 300th anniversary, and is to be known as the Alfred E. Stearns Memorial Fund. It is the earnest wish of the Society that the Board of Trustees accept this proposal.

"Respectfully submitted, Alfred Ogden, *President;* Robert B. Greenough, *Secretary;* Joseph W. Fobes, *Treasurer;* Eliot E. Overdorf, *Faculty Advisor;* Philip K. Allen, Thomas O. Greenough, James R. Adriance, James W. Bannon, III, Walter Scott Calahan, John S. Mason, Robert P. Page, III, Emmert Bates, Harry T. Jones."

The object of the second gift is also stated in a letter to the Trustees under the same date.

"The Executive Board of the Society of Inquiry desires to stimulate the interest in an Alfred E. Stearns Foundation at Phillips Academy. The Society feels that Dr. Stearns is deserving of this recognition because of his long career of twenty-five years of demonstrated leadership. The Society believes that such a foundation will naturally result because of the loyalty and pride of the Alumni of Phillips Academy.

"In order that the students may play some part in this much discussed project, the Executive Board of the Society of Inquiry presents the enclosed check of $100 to the Board of Trustees. This $100 is to form the nucleus for an Alfred E. Stearns Foundation. The Society of Inquiry, in behalf of the students, sincerely hopes that the Board of Trustees will accept this initial start on such a Foundation. Respectfully submitted,"

(Signed by members of the Executive Board)

During the year the Society has entertained speakers from six colleges and two preparatory schools. At the Sesquicentennial the Society entertained fourteen students from five schools for the two days of the celebration.

New Endowment

By the will of Henry S. Van Duzer, New York City, of the Class of 1871, Phillips Academy is to receive $12,500 as a permanent endowment for the Henry S. Van Duzer prizes. One of the prizes of $300 is awarded for high scholarship to a member of the senior class who is preparing for Harvard. The other of $300, also, is for the Andover graduate at Harvard with the highest scholarship in his freshman year.

Yale Senior Society Elections

The following former Andover men have been elected to Yale Senior Societies:

Edmund Lockwood Decker, Jr., Skull and Bones

Ralph Delahaye Paine, Jr., Skull and Bones

John Henry Pierce, Wolf's Head

Stanley Aldrich Brady, Wolf's Head

Gordon Bradford Tweedy, Elihu Club

John Landells Drummond, Elihu Club

Henry Craig Downing, Elihu Club

Rogers Hall Guests of Musical Clubs

On the evening of May 12 the girls of Rogers Hall were invited to a dance at Phillips Academy by the members of the Combined Musical Clubs. The relations between Phillips Academy and Rogers Hall have always been most cordial, and the yearly visits back and forth have been eagerly anticipated by both boys and girls. As this was the last year of Miss Parsons as Principal of Rogers Hall the dance was given in her honor, and the members of the Andover faculty were especially invited to attend. The gymnasium was decorated for the occasion, and the music was furnished by the P. A. Riveters augmented by several players from outside.

Musical Clubs Visit Exeter

On Saturday, April 14, the Combined Musical Clubs visited Exeter for their annual concert with the Exeter clubs. On arriving at the New Hampshire school each Andover boy was assigned to one of his hosts and in company with him visited points of interest about the school or called upon friends. After supper the motion picture, *The Circus*, with Charlie Chaplin,

was shown in the gymnasium, and the concert was followed by a reception to the Andover Clubs. The Andover delegation deeply appreciated the hospitality which was shown them.

The program:

1. a) Dance of the Spirits — *Gluck*
   b) Marche Militaire — *Schubert*
   c) Straussiana — *J. Strauss*
   Andover Orchestra
2. a) The Flagon's Chime — *Old French*
   b) Dry Yo' Eyes — *Landsberg*
   c) Vikings' Song — *Coleridge-Taylor*
   d) Prayer of Thanksgiving — *Kremser*
   Exeter Glee Club
3. a) Southern Medley — *Arr. by Odel*
   b) The Mastertone — *Morris*
   Andover Mandolin Club
4. a) March of the Tin Soldiers — *Pierne*
   b) Chanson Triste — *Tschaikovsky*
   c) La Colombe — *Gounod*
   d) Tale of the Troubadours — *Miramonte*
   Exeter Orchestra
5. a) Chorus of Peers (from "Iolanthe") — *Sullivan*
   b) Goin' Home — *Dvorak*
   c) The Old Refrain — *Kreisler*
   d) Lo! How a Rose e'er Blooming — *Praetorious*
   e) Swing Low, Sweet Chariot — *Negro Spiritual*
   Andover Glee Club

The Robinson Debate

In the judgment of those who have heard many of the debates for the Henry S. Robinson prizes, the thirty-second annual contest, held May 25, on the Child Labor Amendment, was equal to, perhaps superior to, any other since the origin of the series. The Philo team a few weeks before had been victorious over Cambridge Latin School, undefeated for some seven years. The School team defeated this same Philo team by a unanimous decision of the judges.

The debate was marked by its unlikeness to the usual schoolboy performance. Abundant material was presented on each side; it was a most informing evening. The argument was well planned. There was almost no assertion; statements were supported by authority or by reasoning. There was almost an entire lack of personalities or obnoxious humor. The delivery was simple and straightforward. For such an excellent performance great credit is due to all the contestants.

At the conclusion of the direct argument the two teams had presented cases of almost equal strength, though even then the School team had a slight advantage. But the rebuttal settled the question decisively. John W. Norcross, leader for the School, having prepared himself to meet every argument his opponents might offer, simply swept everything before him in the final speech. It was a splendid exhibition of refutation.

The question: *Resolved*, That the proposed child labor amendment be adopted.

School—Affirmative, John W. Norcross, New York, N. Y., Leader; Horace G. Torbert, Jr., Washington, D. C.; Guy S. Hayes, Andover; Willard A. Rill, Syracuse, N. Y., Alternate.

Philo—Negative, Henry A. Fenn, Norfolk, Va., Leader; Paul C. Reardon, Quincy; Arnold Berns, Peabody, Kansas.

The judges were Rev. Charles W. Henry, Mr. Ralph N. C. Barnes, Mr. Thaxter Eaton.

Additional Items of Relationships — Fathers and Brothers of Men of This Year

Alfred P. Cook; father, Sidney R., 1902.

Robert C. Ford; brother, Thomas C., 1926.

Charles H. Hollis; brother, John H., 1923.

Robert L. Kendal; great-great grandfather, Samuel W., 1804.

Charles J. McLanahan; father, Ward, 1902.

Officers of the Senior Class

Officers of the Senior Class for the Spring Term were elected as follows: President, James Ruthven Adriance, Englewood, N. J.; Vice-President, Harry Towne Jones, Jr., Ridgewood, N. J.; Secretary, Herster Barres, Bethlehem, Pa.

Officers of the Upper Middle Class

Officers of the Upper Middle Class for the Spring Term were elected as follows: President, George Philip Braun, Jr., Chicago, Ill.; Vice-President, LeRoy Brinckerhoff Pitkin, Englewood, N. J.; Secretary, Brett Osborne, Ravinia, Ill.

Officers of the Lower Middle Class

Officers of the Lower Middle Class for the Spring Term were elected as follows: President, Walter Sugden Kimball, Sistersville, West Virginia; Vice-President, Leeds Mitchell, Jr., Chicago, Ill.; Secretary, Arthur Robinson Stebbins, Rochester, N. Y.

Officers of the Junior Class

Officers of the Junior Class for the Spring Term were elected as follows: President, Joseph Hersey Woodward, 2d, Birmingham, Alabama; Vice-President, John Day Hegeman, Stamford, Conn.; Secretary, Joseph Harrison Worrall, New York City.

Gift to Members of the Senior Class

Mr. James J. Davis, Secretary of Labor in President Coolidge's Cabinet, who was a guest at the Sesquicentennial, has presented each member of the Senior Class with an autographed copy of his book, *The Iron Puddler*.

Music Notes

It is no exaggeration to say that the year just closed has been the best in Andover's musical history. In the way of greater events it may chronicle concerts by Marie Sundelius, the Flonzaley Quartette, Rachmaninoff, and Pablo Casals. On the evening of April 20 there was a delightful evening of orchestral music by the Vannini Ensemble composed of sixteen members of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, together with an organ symphony on the Martha Cochran Memorial Organ with orchestral accompaniment. On the evening before the opening of the Sesquicentennial celebration the joint choirs of Bradford and Phillips Academies, assisted by soloists and a Boston orchestra, sang Mendelssohn's "Hymn of Praise" before a large audience. On Wednesday afternoons of the winter term the illustrated talks by Doctor Pfatteicher on the history and appreciation of music were well attended. The usual spring musicales consisting of a carillon recital followed by an organ recital were given on the Sunday afternoons during May, one of the organ recitals being played by Mr. Frederick Johnson, Director of Music at Bradford Academy, one by Mr. Walter Howe, Director of Music at Abbot Academy, and two by the Director of Music at Phillips. The practice of having the student body gather to sing popular songs before the Saturday night moving pictures has been continued, and is carried out with such enthusiasm that at times it seems almost doubtful whether the powerful new organ can make itself heard above the tumult of young voices.

During the Sesquicentennial celebration Dr. Pfatteicher played the following program on the Memorial organ:

"St. Anne" Fugue: "Our God, our help in ages past"	*Bach*
Finale from the First Organ Sonata	*Bach*
Benedictus	*Reger*
Scherzo from the Fourth Symphony	*Widor*
Pastorale	*Cesar Franck*
First Movement from the Fifth Symphony	*Widor*
Finale	*Cesar Franck*



THE CLASS OF 1878 AT THE SESQUICENTENNIAL

CLASS REUNIONS AT THE SESQUICENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

Reunion of the Class of 1878

The Presiding Officer, Professor John W. Churchill, of the Centennial Celebration of Phillips Academy in 1878 concluded the exercises with these words: "A century hence, when every eye that has beamed today is forever closed, and every tongue that has spoken here shall be hushed in eternal stillness, may the children's children feel the influence of this day's Commemorations. Esto Perpetua." How many of us of the graduating class, as we sat and listened to these words dared to think of this sentiment even in terms of fifty years? And yet sixteen of us, with two former members, or eighteen in all, answered to the roll call at our Class Supper. In fact, many of our own sons are graduates of Phillips Academy and possibly the children's children part of the prophecy has been fulfilled within fifty years. The following answered to the roll call: Edward Bailey, Blackington, Chase, Gilman, Jenkins, Johnson, Lovering, Kinley, Mills, Poor, E. V. Silver, L. M. Silver, Stewart, Treadwell, Truette, Wells, Wheelwright and Whitredge. Pressy joined us at the start of the parade Saturday morning. Adams, Bonney, Cristy, Gardner, and Garman were our only absentees.

It was our privilege to reach Andover on Thursday night and from the car windows long before we reached the station could be seen the towering electric illumination from some invisible source. A ride through the Main Street to the School campus revealed a wealth of decorations. Suddenly we found ourselves in fairyland, an impression not dispelled by a walk through the Elm Arch from the Chapel to our Headquarters at the Hardy House.

A warm welcome on the part of Mr. and Mrs. Newton very quickly made us feel at home. The chimes of the Carillon the next morning brought us to a realization of the many duties before us. Breakfast in the

Dining Hall at the Teachers' Table, attendance at Chapel, registration at George Washington Hall, calls upon the several officers in their new quarters, an inspection of the Historical Exhibit, and the greeting of many friends soon brought the morning to a close. The weather was none too propitious. At the Luncheon the classmates soon began to appear and before the hour was over Jenkins, Johnson, Mills, Poor, E. V. Silver, L. M. Silver, Stewart, Treadwell, Truette, Wells, and Whitridge had come together and by request had grouped themselves for a picture. No attempt was made to keep together for the afternoon exercises. These began under lowering clouds. After the address by Headmaster Stearns, the rain began to descend upon the audience seated in the open and after responses by President Angell of Yale and President Hibben of Princeton, a recess was taken and the exercises continued in the auditorium of George Washington Hall. Here were heard President Hopkins of Dartmouth and President Pease of Amherst, followed by a Poem by Walter Prichard Eaton. Our two musicians, Truette and Treadwell, remained for the Organ Recital. Many of our classmates followed their example, and we came away feeling that Phillips Academy was most fortunate in the possession of such a beautiful gift. After a number of social tea calls we met again in front of the Berry House on Salem Street for our Class Supper. After the taking of a class picture we repaired to the Dining Room where we found the classes previous to 1878 already seated. Eighteen of us at one long table—a goodly number for the 50-year class. The table was very attractive, the food excellent, and service well rendered by young men of the Academy. The time passed all too quickly. It was voted to adjourn to our Headquarters at the Hardy House and talk over the school days of long ago. Previous to this the Album, containing the Class Pictures, taken in the spring of 1878, Centennial memorabilia, and pictures taken at our Fortieth Reunion, had been brought over from the Library for this meeting. Inspection of this was invited. The Necrology list, containing the names of twenty-five classmates, was then read, and recollections of these men called for. This, to the writer of this report, was the most interesting part of the Class Reunion. Martin Lovering had a mine of information and his recollections were much enjoyed. Before long we had drawn out a very fair description of the Centennial proceedings and one recalled the characteristic attitude of Oliver Wendell Holmes, as he delivered his poem, *The School Boy*, written for that occasion. Treadwell, who was both P. A. and P. S. was relied on for details: Elizabeth Stewart Phelps and her dog; the pump in Mother Abbott's front yard; the fire-engine; how the boys of those days dressed, and other interesting happenings were recalled.

Saturday morning we met for breakfast at the Berry House where a pleasant hour was spent. Later, we reassembled at the Memorial Tower to take our place in the procession to the front of Samuel Phillips Hall where President Coolidge was to deliver his address. Here Pressey joined us making nineteen '78 men in line. Mills in Doctorate robes and David Kinley, President of the University of Illinois, were our leaders. We asked the latter why he was not wearing his Presidential robes and walking with the distinguished men of Letters and Science. His modest and characteristic reply was, "I prefer to walk with my classmates." The march from the Memorial Tower around the Campus to the Phillips Gateway where we were met by President Coolidge and Mrs. Coolidge and other distinguished guests and thence to Samuel Phillips Hall was very colorful and one never to be forgotten.

The sun consented to shine upon this event. Priority of graduation brought some advantage, for '78 was seated well up in front and we could see and hear without difficulty. No detailed account of this part of the program will be given here, for it can be read in another part of the *Bulletin*. For most of us the Class Reunion ended with attendance at the Alumni Luncheon. Our seats were well located, close to the Guest Table and directly in front of those occupied by President Coolidge and Mrs. Coolidge and other distinguished guests. The dinner hour



THE CLASS OF 1873

gave us another opportunity to talk with one another, and the consensus of opinion was that the 50th Reunion of '78 had been a great success.

LEWIS M. SILVER, M.D.
Class President

Reunion of the Class of 1873

The class sat down to a reunion meal together at the Berry House Friday night with eleven members present, after a picture had been taken outside the entrance door.

Those sitting down were Hollis Bailey, Joseph Blake, Willard Clary, Fred Clement, George Eaton, James Flanders, William Isham, John Noyes, Howard Porterfield, Frank Smith, and George Wilder.

Alfred Ripley was entertaining President Angell of Yale and was detained at home, thus making twelve who attended the celebration.

The class exchanged greetings with the Centennial class of 1878, which was dining in the same room with us.

Most of us watched the torchlight parade in the evening, marched in the alumni procession on Saturday, listened to President Coolidge, and dined in the Case Memorial Building at midday, enjoying to the full our association together fifty-five years after graduation.

HOLLIS R. BAILEY

Reunion of the Class of 1879

The year was eighteen hundred seventy-nine, though it would hardly need these words of mine, to remind each neophyte and aged coryphee, that in that year was born a class of high degree, destined like monarchies of bygone ages, ruled by mighty men and learned sages, to rise, to flourish, and then in some fell day to fall, and to oblivion pass away.

We bid you halt and backward turn

your gaze, to view this famous class in halcyon days.

So here they stand before you, just a motley crowd of boys, the long, the short, the humble, proud, the good, the bad, from east and west, north and south, and even from "India's coral strand". They came to drink their fill in learning, there on Andover Hill, for "Banty", "Commie", "Mac," and Coy each knew how to fill a boy, with classic and scientific lore, such as they had never known before, and other things they learned and some which were not in the curriculum.

Since then 'tis nearly fifty years and in these years have come, success, and joy, and happiness, to some; to others trouble, sorrow, sickness, need, distress, have mingled in their cup of happiness; to some no more of hopes or fears, for they have passed beyond this vale of tears; their voices we shall hear on earth no more, their boats have touched that other blessed shore.

It is nearly fifty years since we walked those classic halls, 'tis nearly fifty years, since we heard those varied calls, of study, duty, exercise, and play, that filled those happy days so full but yesterday; and now when Alma Mater calls us back to her ancestral halls, leaving our work, and cares, and joys, just like a rollicking lot of boys, back we come to romp and play and talk and chatter till break of day and tell of all our work and joys and the wonderful things we did "when we were boys". We saw the boys on the running track, and then our thoughts went running back to the days when we thought it fun, to start at break of day and run down to Pomp's Pond, though we broke the rule, and the time honored custom of the school, to plunge and dive and swim and shout and wake the answering echoes, out in the woods, and hills, away out there at break of day.

Oh, 'tis fun,—to be a boy again and jump and run, just as we did before we were three score years and more. Oh, it was a glorious "coming back:" Bailey and Bierwirth and Boutwell and "Big" Carlton and Chickering and Chutter and—why didn't more "come back"? Cornish and Fitts and Foster (George B.), I put it that way because there were three Fosters in the class, Harris and Hewitt and Kendall and "Dan" Manning and Morton, Rogers, Seymour, Southworth and Trull just a full, even score "came back" to keep in their memories green, the School on the hill, beside the Shawsheen.

GEORGE B. FOSTER
P. A. '79

Reunion of the Class of 1880

Nine members of the Class of '80 were present at the Anniversary Exercises and dinner as follows: Herbert J. Brown, Daniel L. Coburn, Edward M. Greene, Augustus L. Holmes, Edward C. Mills, John T. Nichols, Henry P. Plimpton, Herbert D. Ward, John A. Waterman.

We all greatly enjoyed our reunion and were highly appreciative of the efforts that had been made for the success of the anniversary.

There were no photographs made and no incidents of interest to those outside the Class took place.

Our classmate, Edward C. Mills, died of pneumonia on Friday, May 25, and his illness might have originated from sitting in the rain during the speeches on the preceding Friday, the 18th.

EDWARD M. GREENE

Reunion of the Class of 1881

No rendezvous for the gathering of the alumni of the Class of 1881 had been prearranged. The call for the luncheon in the Case Memorial was the rallying point. There the class gathered. After the luncheon all attended the exercises. At 6.30 p.m. there assembled in the Dining Hall the following members: Walter Atherton, Charles E. Durant, Frederick D. Greene, James W. Howard, H. W. Kessler, James L. Mitchell, Atherton Noyes, Arthur J. Selfridge, J. Waldo Smith, and Irving H. Upton.

Those sending regrets and pleasant messages were: J. A. Atwood, Irving H. Dunlap, Frank P. Simmons, G. H. Strong, Charles C. Taft, F. E. Towne,



THE CLASS OF 1881

Ralph M. Ward, W. T. G. Weymouth, Elmore A. Willetts and George C. Woodruff.

There were the usual reminiscences of the early school days and accounts given of all of the members of the class who were not present or heard from. At the close of the dinner it was unanimously voted that Arthur J. Selfridge be elected Secretary of the Class of 1881 for the reason that every year he had communicated with each member of the class as the Alumni Fund Class Agent.

On Saturday, the 19th, we formed a procession and attended all of the exercises. Each and every one of us agreed that the entire program was a very wonderful success and that Phillips Academy had made more real progress from the days of our graduation than any other institution of which we had any knowledge.

We desire to express our grateful appreciation to the trustees, the faculty, and the undergraduates who did so much to make our reunion the most interesting we ever held. The memory of the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the school is one that will last to life's closing day.

ARTHUR J. SELFRIDGE

Reunion of the Class of 1883

The "Sesqui" brought together the largest gathering of '83 that has been held since we graduated. The following were present: Archbald, Gates, Haskell, Jennings, Kennon, Parkhurst, Perkins, Pettee, Snook, Webster, Whitehill, Wilder. Haskell and Whitehill were accompanied by their wives and Haskell's son, Carey, an Andover Alumnus graduating this year from Harvard, was also present. At the reunion dinner on Friday evening we had a chance to exchange experiences of the



The Class of 1883

last forty-five years. Archbald had brought our photographs taken in '83, and these were passed around to recall the faces of the absent as well as to identify (?) those present. We should have been glad to welcome all the living members. We missed "Kid" Stimson, now Governor General of the Philippines, Frank Mills, football captain in our senior year and always present at former gatherings, Fred Chase, and many others who were a vital part of our Academy life.

We came back to a school so vastly increased in material resources, in teaching staff, and in student membership as to seem almost incredible. We missed the old commons buildings, we missed even more the building that was the scene of so many fruitful hours under the direction of Dr. Bancroft, Coy, Comstock, Graves, McCurdy, Clary, and Eaton, all but the last gone from the hill. But we found still the splendid traditions, the fine fellowship, and the ideals of the founder fully alive in the school of today. The material equipment has been made to serve and not to dominate the purposes for which the school was founded, while the earnest faculty and the democratic student body are working out together successfully the problems whose solution means so much to the educational life of the nation.

The celebration of the Sesquicentennial both in its plan and in the execution of the plan was a tribute to the efficiency of the committee in charge. Every contingency was provided for, and the opportunity for the reunion feature was thoughtfully worked out. The reunion dinner, the parade, and the alumni luncheon each afforded the classes an occasion for comradeship and the "reminiscing" which is the great joy of such a gathering.

'83 extends its felicitations to Dr. Stearns and his efficient staff.

Horace W. Whitehill

Reunion of the Class of 1884

The class of 1884, which now numbers fifty-nine living members. was unable,

through various reasons such as distance, business, illness, etc. to respond with a very large percentage to the committee's call for a class reunion at the Sesquicentennial celebration. Numerous letters of regret were received expressing loyalty and interest in the school and best wishes for its continued success.

Six members registered on the first day as follows: Rev. Dorr A. Hudson of Charlemont, Mass., Augustus S. Houghton of New York City, Rev. E. C. Whiting of South Sudbury, Mass., Arthur F. Stearns, Mount Vernon, N. H., Edward S. Gould, Lawrence, Mass., and George A. Higgins, Andover.

These six journeyed by auto on Friday evening to Middleton Arms at Middleton, where a splendid dinner was enjoyed, after which the time was spent pleasantly in reminiscing and in discussing the many changes and improvements, which have taken place in the forty-four years since their graduation.

Dr. Fred B. Lund, of Boston, was present for a short time at the Friday evening exercises, and George F. Russell of Lawrence and George Burtt of Fall River joined the above named at the luncheon on Saturday.

Although few in numbers the enthusiasm, loyalty, and interest shown by these few was great, and all left with a warm spot in their hearts and continued love for this great school.

GEORGE A. HIGGINS, '84

Reunion of the Class of 1886

Well, we had our reunion after all, and all Andover celebrated with us, for it was the 150th Anniversary of the oldest incorporated school in the United States. Here is a brief account of the good time we had for the benefit of those '86 men who missed the meeting.

When your secretary reached Odlin's house Friday evening, May 18, it seemed to be full of people. Our host had provided for fifteen, and we had the full number by including Bancroft, whose official duties kept him up street. So fourteen of us sat down to a tempting supper—Corliss, Eaton, Foster, Holden, Kessler, Lawrence, Moody, Odlin, Perry, Pingree, Graves, Stevens, Yardley, and Banks. Stories of old times and old school fellows enlivened the meal, after which we adjourned to the living room and talked some more. There were no "life stories" or set speeches or secretary's reports this time—just informal chatter—for the big torchlight procession was due to start at 8.30, and we wanted to see it go.

A most picturesque procession it was, led by Paul Revere on horseback, and composed of some 600 Academy undergraduates armed with torches and red fire. In the midst rolled Henry Ford's old-fashioned New England stage-coach, fetched from Sudbury, and the Phillips fire engine, familiar to us old-timers, who used to leave our classes and man the outfit whenever the town fire-bell clanged. All about the spacious campus hung strings of electric lights, and a soft beam of radiance illuminated the graceful shaft of the Memorial Tower. After the parade there was singing in front of Samuel Phillips Hall. Then we parted, to meet again for the parade of Saturday morning.

This, like the march of the night before, was a real parade, and Eighty-Six, with its class banner flying, was well up in the line headed by the President of the United States and his gracious lady. Mr. Coolidge delivered an address from the portico of Samuel Phillips Hall which will rank with the best of his occasional speeches, and 5000 listeners applauded. Then the crowd scattered again, to make its way at noon to the Case Memorial building, where luncheon was served to some 1600 guests, and speeches were made by the Governor of the Commonwealth and other emnient visitors. Principal Stearns announced that the great endowment fund which the school had been seeking for the last three years had reached the total of $6,250,000.

After the luncheon came the rain, which had mercifully held off all the morning, and a track meet with Exeter, which Andover won.

So ended Phillips Andover's greatest anniversary. Nor, although your secretary missed the exercises of Friday afternoon, should he fail to include them in mention—



The Class of 1888

the speeches of Dr. Stearns, and the presidents of Yale, Princeton and Dartmouth, the historical address of President Pease of Amherst (Andover '98) and the poem by Walter Prichard Eaton, '96, all notable contributions to the festival.

So ended, too, our class reunion, with its store of happy memories. As one of the class said in a letter to the secretary, these meetings grow more precious as time goes on. All present at this get-together seemed keen for another in 1931, our 45th anniversary, and, please God, I'll see to it!

Just two small items to close this letter. Our class gave $510.50 this year to the Alumni Fund, 26 out of 55 members contributing. And Eaton brought to Andover with him a picture of the school as it was in 1885, which I have taken in charge for the class. I have picked out of this picture just 86 familiar faces, and think it is a good place to stop!

Talcott Miner Banks

Reunion of the Class of 1888

The Sesquicentennial celebration of the Academy was made the occasion of the fortieth reunion of the Class of 1888. Ninety-seven members of the class are now living. Twenty-five returned to Andover to attend the celebration. One journeyed from Colorado, one from Ohio, one from Michigan, and one from Illinois. The class dinner was held at the Red Hill Country Club in North Reading.

The dinner was very enjoyable and was especially interesting because many of the men met for the first time since graduation. Old photographs and memorabilia were circulated, bringing back vividly the memories of the old days. Letters had been received from a large number who expressed their interest in the School and their regrets that they could not be present.

The members of the class who returned to Andover were as follows: Frederic B. Aldrich, Prof. A. R. Benner, Edward H. Brainard, Wendell P. Brown, Percy N.



THE CLASS OF 1892

Carter, Bernard M. Allen, William F. Crowell, and Mrs. Crowell, George F. Dow, Prof. Henry S. Graves, and Mrs. Graves, William S. Haskell, and Mrs. Haskell, George Buell Hollister, Rev. Alfred R. Hussey, and Mrs. Hussey, Frank C. Hyde, and Mrs. Hyde, Rev. Arthur H. Jameson, George A. Kent, Jr., and Mrs. Kent, George E. Kimball, and Mrs. Kimball, Rev. John B. Lewis, Rev. Frank L. Luce, and Mrs. Luce, Henry B. McCormick, Charles N. Marland, Mrs. Marland, and three daughters, Joseph E. Otis, William H. Peabody, Rev. Evarts W. Pond, Dr. George D. Scott, George S. Wheeler.

HENRY S. GRAVES

Reunion of the Class of 1891

The Sesquicentennial was the occasion for the most notable foregathering of the class of '91 in its whole history, with the possible exception of its Twenty-fifth reunion, when about the same number of old members reassembled on the Hill. Those present on the great occasion in May, so far as the Secretary *pro tem* was able to check them up, were as follows: Atha, Beard, H. T. Brown, Cornish, Duncan, Donovan, Dixon, Kimberly, Ogilvie, Parker, Skinner, F. S. Smith, Snell, Stevens, S. P. White, and Wilkinson. Every one of these found himself so enthusiastic over the marvellous development of the old school, and so happy in the renewal of the friendships formed there, that each without exception avowed he would surely be back for the "Fortieth"—now only three years away.

DAVID W. SNELL

Reunion of the Class of 1892

The Class of '92 can always be counted upon to turn out a large number at a

Class Reunion, and the Sesquicentennial celebration was no exception.

The members of this old class began to gather in Andover early on Friday, so that before the buffet luncheon was served in the Case Memorial Building a goodly number had registered their presence at Washington Hall and received their room assignments and tickets for the various functions. Our Class was assigned quarters as far as possible in Bishop Hall, where very comfortable provisions had been made.

By Friday evening the clan had increased to such an extent that thirty-two were seated at the table for the excellent Class Dinner which was served on the first floor of Peabody Hall. A long table was provided for us which was filled to capacity. At the other side of the room were seated the Class of '91 at their dinner with about twenty men present.

On Saturday four more members of the Class appeared, making a total of thirty-six and incidentally one of the largest Reunions the Class of '92 ever had. It is regrettable that with so many members of the Class living within twenty-five miles of Andover a few more could not have been present. We only needed three more men to have made this our record reunion.

After listening to President Coolidge's speech we assembled at the base of the Memorial Tower for a photograph, a reproduction of which appears elsewhere in this issue.

The arrangements at the luncheon in the Case Memorial Building were excellent, our Class being seated together and that large hall filled to capacity with Alumni and guests.

To Lew Sheldon of London goes the honor of hailing from the most distant point and to Fred Weyerhaeuser from Minneapolis second place.

Those who attended this 150th Celebration of Phillips Academy will not soon forget this most interesting of all Reunions, not only because of the splendid program prepared for us by the Trustees and their competent committees but because of the opportunity afforded of meeting old friends in other classes who were in Andover with us and many of whom we had not seen since leaving the Hill.

The following were in attendance: Allen, Bailey, Bale, Brayton, Cassidy, Coffin, Colgate, Colt, Crawford, De-Forest, Duley, Fales, Farr, Fisher, H. J., Gilbert, Greene, S. E., Hooker, Jewell, Johnston, Josselyn, Knapp, Ladd, Lang, Makepeace, Merriam, J. E., Neale, Nettleton, Newman, Quimby, Richards, Richmond, Sheldon, Smith, Thompson, A. P., Vaill, Weyerhaeuser.

C. A. CRAWFORD

Reunion of the Class of 1895

Chiefly for the benefit of the members of the Class of 1895 who were unable to be in Andover on May 18th and 19th last, it may be of interest to give a short resume of the activities of the class at that time.

Our Class Reunion Dinner was held at Williams Hall on Friday evening, May 18, at which the following men were present: Williams Cochran, Frederick F. Davis, Dwight H. Day, George W. Dulany, Jr., William H. Field, James T. Harrington, Wentworth L. Harrington, E. Kirk Haskell, Alfred O. Hitchcock, Melvin T. Holbrook, Henry True Hooper, William M. McQueston, F. Maurice Newton, Hervey J. Skinner, Forster H. Smith. The long distance record for a class member was won by George W. Dulany, Jr. of Chicago. To fill a vacancy the undersigned was elected permanent Secretary of the class. After dinner we all repaired to the Main Gate to see the historical pageant, which included among other things the old hand fire engine, which some of us helped to pull about on the hill at the first alarm of fire. Afterwards we joined with the alumni and undergraduates in front of and on the portico of Samuel Phillips Hall to sing songs both old and new, concluding with "America" and "The Star Spangled Banner".

Saturday morning the class assembled across Main Street from the Memorial Tower, our numbers being augmented by the arrival of Mortimer B. Patterson, Edwin R. Sheak, Edmund J. Drummond, James A. Bryer, Philip G. Carleton, Dean S. Luce and George L. Ward. We fell in line behind '94 and marched around the campus and over to Samuel Phillips Hall,

where we listened to a splendid and inspiring address by the President of the United States, Mr. Calvin Coolidge. We then proceeded to a luncheon in the Case Memorial Building and spent the greater part of the afternoon listening to addresses by various presidents of colleges and headmasters of secondary schools, also by Mr. Malim, Master of Wellington College, England. On account of the rain which we found coming down plentifully when we emerged from the luncheon, the class broke up at this point and separated. It was a most enjoyable occasion for all present and everyone there regretted that more of his classmates had not been able to attend. Plans were discussed for our Thirty-Fifth Reunion in 1930, at which it is hoped we will have a far greater and more comprehensive representation than at this time.

The Secretary has to report with regret the death on March 8, 1928, of our classmate, Charles Grilk.

Any information about changes of address, news of other members, et cetera, will be most gratefully received by the Secretary.

Forty-nine members of the class have subscribed this year to the Alumni Fund, with a total contribution of $1,185.

E. KIRK HASKELL

Reunion of the Class of 1897

The headquarters of the Class of 1897 were at number 2 Bancroft Hall, where during the Sesquicentennial celebration on May eighteenth and nineteenth, twenty-one members of our class made themselves known.

An informal luncheon at Wadsworth's house on Salem Street began our class celebration. Here were present twelve members of the class, six wives, and six sons from the Academy. All of the fellows took up the conversation where they had left off, which in some cases was thirty years ago at graduation, so there was plenty to be talked over. The ladies became acquainted at once, so that feature was successful, and as for the sons, they probably never will forget how fast the older generation talked and the great many stories of life at Andover of which they had never heard.

Our class dinner, held in a private room at Williams Hall, brought our numbers to seventeen. Once again old friendships were renewed. A part of our two hours was spent in going over the list of members of our class, and even if you were not present, your name was called, and in many cases some one answered for you.

After the step singing, many of the fellows assembled at the headquarters at Bancroft Hall. Here the committee had prepared a light lunch. Although weary, we added a few more reminiscences to an already full day's program (For the benefit of those who were at this meeting, it should be added that Bancroft Hall is to be moved and will form a new quadrangle of dormitories in connection with Taylor, Johnson, and Bishop Halls.)

The next day, with spirits in no way lessened, nineteen of us assembled to continue our reunion at the Alumni Dinner. Those who were present will never forget the thousand and more ardent alumni, gathered under one roof in the Case Memorial Cage for this dinner. '97 was located close to the undergraduate body, who did the cheering and furnished a lot of enthusiasm, and close enough to the speakers' table, where President and Mrs. Coolidge were the chief guests.

For the benefit of those who were not present, we should not fail to picture the superior tone of all speeches, dinners, and gatherings; the excellence of every detail of planning; and above all the remarkable demonstration of what Andover as a secondary school has accomplished. It is an inspiration for more members of '97 to gather at our thirty-fifth reunion, which is near at hand.

The following members of the class were present: Arthur A. Thomas, Joseph H. A. Symonds, Robert H. Edwards, Michael A. Sullivan, Samuel Stichney, George F. French, William H. White, Charles H. Wilcox, Clifford G. Wells, Alexander R. Grant, Oscar W. Billings, Frost M. Wheeler, Alexander H. Wadsworth, Arthur A. Young, Joseph P. Bell,



The Class of 1898

Henry P. Thomas, George E. Holmes, Harold H. Davis, J. Laying Mills, George A. Cowdry, Amos L. Taylor.

30th Reunion of the Class of 1898

The 30th Reunion of the Class of 1898 was held at Andover on May 18 and 19, 1928, at the time of the 150th Anniversary of the founding of the School in 1778.

Twenty-nine members of the Class attended: they were, Gardner Abbott Cleveland, O.; G. T. Amsden, Rochester, N. Y.; A. Ames, Jr., Hanover, N. H.; D. K. Brown New York City; Marcus Butler, Malden, Mass.; E. J. C. Bullock, Warren, R. I.; E. R. Carter, Malden, Mass.; W. N. Connor, Boston; H. L. Finch, New York City; R. P. Griffing, Riverhead, N. Y.; Southard Hay, Pittsburgh, Pa.; G. M. Hawks, Bennington, Vt.; R. M. Leach, Taunton, Mass.; B. C. Luce, Detroit, Mich.; Jos. Marshall, Boston; A. G. Peirce, Methuen, Mass.; Pres. Arthur S. Pease, Amherst College, Amherst, Mass.; J. W. Perry, Southport, Ct.; Rev. W. A. Paige, Providence, R. I.; L. B. Rogers, Boston, Mass.; Hugh Satterlee, New York City; E. B. Sherrill, Boston; D. O. Swan, Lowell, Mass.; R. E. Stone, Beverly, Mass.; H. B. Japlin, Wellesley, Mass.; P. W. Thomson, Andover; G. B. Ward, Bristol, Ct.; T. H. Wickwire, Jr., Pelham Manor, N. Y.; and C. C. Wickwire, Cortland, N. Y. There were thirteen more who had accepted but were unable to be present at the last minute; they were A. L. Appleton, H. L. Galpin, J. P. Gates, A. H. Manning, J. M. Morgan, C. H. Schweppe, C. S. Sheldon, P. S. Smith, Amos L. Taylor, S. G. Taylor, E. A. Stebbins, and J. G. Stoll.

Class Reunions were held by practically all classes from 1857 to and including 1928.

A Class Committee composed of the following had charge of our reunion, Abbott, Babcock, Day, Foster, Pease; Rogers, Schweppe, Sherrill, S. G. Taylor, C. C. Wickwire, Woodbine, and Hay,

Chairman. Several class letters had been sent out previous to the reunion and a printed Class Reunion program.

The Class registered in George Washington Hall on arrival and later in the Class Register. Most of the men roomed together in Adams Hall, but those who had their wives and children with them roomed in private houses, all accommodations being provided by the School. The *Bulletin* is giving such a complete account of all the Anniversary Exercises that only those referring especially to the Class activities will be given here. In addition to the School Medal and tickets to all the school functions, the members of the Class were given a silk button with the words in gold "Thirtieth Reunion, Class of 1898." One of the undergraduates, Scott Calahan, acted as clerk for the Class, and minutes of the Class Meeting and the remarks at the Class dinner were taken by a young lawyer, F. A. Welch, of Lawrence, Mass. A Class meeting was held after a buffet luncheon in the Case Memorial Building and after the addresses from the portico of Samuel Phillips Hall, later adjourned on account of rain to George Washington Hall (among the best of the addresses was that of President Pease of Amherst College, a member of the P. A. '98 Class). The meeting took place in Room 11 of Samuel Phillips Hall directly after the first reunion photograph was taken on the portico of the same building. The same officers were elected and several Class committees appointed and a decision reached to publish at once a Class Pocket Directory. A financial report was read, showing the Class in good financial condition. It was decided to present the School, through the Alumni Fund, a gift of $1000.00, making our total subscription to this Fund to date $7829.20.

The Reunion Dinner of the Class was held on the second floor of Peabody House at 7 P.M. After singing "America," which had been written in one of the school buildings, and after a prayer by Rev. Wesley A. Paige, the Class sat down to dinner 21 strong. During the afternoon flowers had been sent to Principal Stearns and to Mrs. Matthew S. McCurdy (widow of our old and beloved teacher "Mac") who was confined through illness in the School Infirmary. She sent an acknowledgment which was read at the dinner and was as follows: "My dear boys, Recalling the thoughtful gift of your last reunion I am again expressing my thanks to you for your remembrance of the faithful teacher and good friend who is still missed. Very gratefully yours, Mrs. McCurdy." After a most stirring and appropriate address by Hugh Satterlee, Esq., the long distance school cup was presented to Barney Luce, of Detroit, who acknowledged the gift in a delightful manner. President Pease, P. A., '98, of Amherst College made some very happy remarks in his inimitable manner, explaining particularly the manner of his election as President of Amherst last November. A telegram was sent to "Dick" Burdick, who was kept at home convalescing from a serious automobile accident. Telegrams and letters of regret were read from Schweppe, Curran, Howard, Goddard, Skinner, Woodbine, Peters, Callender, Keith Smith, and Withington. Copies of the Class Song, the words by Ed Skinner and the music by Ross Howard were at each place, also a special menu card with two sides for signatures of those present, and these cards were all passed around and signed and taken as souvenirs. Acknowledgment was also made by Pease of the gift of a handsome copy of "The Confessions of St. Augustine," which the class had given him at the time of his inauguration as President of Amherst. Among those present at the afternoon exercises but who could not remain for the Class Dinner was Robert M. Leach, '98, a Republican candidate for Lieut. Governor of Massachusetts. The table was very handsomely decorated with flowers. The formal dinner was over in time to allow a view of the torch light parade and historical pageant. About a dozen returned after the parade and talked until about eleven o'clock.

At 9 A.M. on Saturday, about eight members of the Class met at the grave of Dr. Cecil F. P. Bancroft, Principal of the School in our day, and placed a beautiful wreath of flowers on his tombstone as a memorial. His son, Cecil Bancroft, Registrar of the school, had expected to be present but was prevented. Directly after the procession of distinguished guests and

alumni, in which we marched behind our Class banner, and the splendid address of President Coolidge, we had our second group photograph taken in front of the Memorial Tower and then attended the Anniversary Luncheon in Case Memorial Building, where addresses were made by a long list of distinguished men. The reunion ended after the luncheon, and as it was raining quite hard at the time very few of the Class attended the Andover-Exeter Track Meet on Brothers Field at 4 P.M.

The whole Anniversary Celebration was splendid in every way, except the weather which was drizzling or raining practically all of the two days of the meetings. The outstanding features were the visit of the President and Mrs. Coolidge, the many distinguished guests and speakers, amongst whom one of the most scholarly and gracious was our own President Pease of Amherst College, and the very large body of alumni who returned. Great praise and credit are gratefully given by '98 to the Principal, the Executive Committee, the Trustees and faculty, and all others whose painstaking planning and execution made the memorable celebration possible.

Those who attended the 30th Reunion of the Class of 1898 had no regrets at returning and renewed again those fine and deep friendships which the Class has always cherished and which seem to grow deeper and finer as the years pass.

SOUTHARD HAY

Reunion of the Class of 1899

The weather man predicted showers for the Andover Sesquicentennial, he was right—it rained—but it is always fair weather when good fellows get together, and that was the unanimous opinion of all '99 men at the best reunion we have had.

It was the best because there were many men from many classes. Just like going to school again and staying out after eight o'clock (without permission). There were more than a hundred men back from '97 to '01 and it was good to see them again.

Everyone especially enjoyed having Pap Eaton call him by name, and we were very thankful that Jimmie Graham saved his beard and smile; without it (the beard) he looks kind of spanked or sad.

Mr. Freeman, now the co-author of a very intelligent book of old maps, seemed to carry his load lightly. Al Stearns said it was '99 who turned his hair gray (it is grey—but we think it was dandruff). Mr. Stone's hair is slightly faded. We were glad to meet Mr. Benner and Mr. Newton again. No one could see that Professor Forbes has changed at all—except for the better—the only thing we regret is that his Latin class was not included with President Coolidge's address.

Who saw Mr. Phillips? Modesty is a great virtue; but at our regular reunion next June, please leave word where he can be found.

Andover is bigger and better every time we come back, and we are sorry some members of our class do not know it is worth all the time and sacrifice to attend a reunion. No one who comes back is ever disappointed, so to those who have not made the trip, plan now to attend our 30th reunion next June.

We say there were no disappointments; but there were. Where was Charlie Kimball?, and we expected to see Bob Black. Pete Farnum, "Artie" Eastman, Tas Howard, Sol Metzger, Hal Phipps, Ralph Mitchell, and "Judy" Jones disappointed their old friends.

With the stock market almost boiling, we can understand why Poynt Johnston did not appear. We are told that the Vice-President of the Equitable Trust had to work Saturday afternoon; but Eddie Townsend said he would attend our 30th next June and bring "Zeus" Holt along.

John Joseph Mahoney was missed, and Stern and Billy Tyler and Goddard. Hollis Stewart said he was making a shirt, and Fowler did not want to go without him.

Bob Keep honored '99 with his presence at our class dinner. When "Bob" left the Andover Faculty to take charge of Farmington, he was missed, and we hope he will not miss our next dinner in June, 1929.

Ah! That class dinner—such soup—it reminded us of Major Marland's hash; (not) everybody had a second dish and Cupid Day three. Poor Fat Sugden missed all that good food. He was running for door keeper or inner guard rail of the Shrine (he is still running) in Florida; but Eddie Sayward was there and he brought his better half.

Jim Brainard, Byron Pierce, Alan Fox, and Charlie Littlefield were there, also John Haas and son, Ned Ryman, Bob Ewell, Al Ogden, George Leonard, Alger, Cass, Hicks, the Hill Brothers, and Edward Jarvis Cushing Bullock (P. A., '98) and wife.

EDWARD F. RYMAN

Reunion of the Class of 1900

I believe our group was the largest that has been back since their graduation, and there were a number of men who returned who have not been back to any other Reunion as far as I know. Practically all the men who were back to the twenty-fifth Reunion returned for this Reunion, which shows that they enjoy these occasions.

This Reunion was unusual in that in a good many instances wives and children came along too. In our class this was true of a number, including Harry Stebbins, Charles Rafferty, Thomas Thacher, and several others.

We thought the celebration a great success and only wished we had had another day so that we might have had more time to spend with our classmates.

Tom Butkiewicz, who has been banished by his doctor to Albuquerque, N. M. for several months, both wrote and wired his regrets. Louis Glenn wrote particularly of his regret in not being able to be present. Both these men were at our twenty-fifth Reunion and so knew what they were missing. We believe from the impetus received by our twenty-fifth and the Sesquicentennial we will have an excellent Reunion in 1930.

As usual it was a great pleasure for all of our class to have met again on this occasion, which I know we thoroughly enjoyed, and I also know that some members of the class made the trip at real sacrifice, thus showing a great loyalty and fondness for this fine school.

The following named members of the Class of 1900 attended the Andover Sesquicentennial:Arnold, Louis, H., 87 North St., Willimantic, Conn.; Babcock, Courtlandt Woodruff, 221 Harvard St., Brookline, Mass.; Baker, Emerson Woods, 327 Main St., Fitchburg, Mass.; Baldwin, Frederick A., 65 Dominion Ave., Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada; Ballard, Harlan Hogue, Jr., 7 Mt. Vernon Terr., Newtonville, Mass.; Barsamian, Dicran Barsam, 1517 Washington Ave., New York, N. Y.; Bodfish, Clarence Smith, Crescent Rd., Concord, Mass.; Clifford, James H., Jr., 159 Saratoga St., Lawrence, Mass.; Clucas, Edward H., Bedminster, N. J.; Clucas, Lowell M., Stockbridge, Mass.; Cochran, Moncrieff Mitchell, 59 Western Ave., St. Paul, Minn.; Cross, Walter Snell, 470 Main St., Fitchburg, Mass.; Cullinane, Dr. Timothy J., 12 Ridge St., Andover, Mass.; Durston, Marshall H., 1646 James St., Syracuse, N. Y.; Fobes, Francis H., Amherst College, Amherst, Mass.; Irwin, Charles E., Shields, Pa.; Newton, Roland S., 9 Central St., Westboro; Oliphant, Harold Duncan, 169 Danforth St., Portland, Maine; Rafferty, Charles Donnelly, 271 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y.; Schenck, Robert Percy, 2600 Hudson Blvd., Jersey City, N. J.; Sheldon, Carlos Noyes, 19 Blackstone St., Boston, Mass.; Smith, Brainerd Edwards, 263 Essex St., Lawrence, Mass.; Stebbins, Henry Hamlin ,Jr., 10 Gibbs St., Rochester, N. Y.; Williams, J. Harvey, 41 Lexington Ave., Buffalo, N. Y.; Thacher, Thomas D., 233 Broadway, New York, N. Y.; Womelsdorf, James Hayden, 622-16th Ave., Bethlehem, Pa.

I believe we have some twenty-two sons in our class. Some have already gone to Andover, and we hope that as the years roll by we can furnish to Andover's enrollment some fine sons who will uphold all its best traditions.

MONCRIEFF M. COCHRAN

Reunion of the Class of 1901

1901 was represented at the Anniversary by the following: Angus, Barlow, Bissel, Browning, Burns, Campion, Chase, Cohen, Eastman, Farson, Gardner, Howe, Kineon Lattimer, Morey, Oeser, Owsley, Page, C. R. Parker, Sullivan.

This is by far the largest Reunion that our class has ever had. "Reddy" Mains, "Joe" Seabury, and many others who planned to come will not let a little rain keep them away again. The *Bulletin* will tell them what they missed in excellent luncheons, class dinner, and the finest arrangements of every kind, not to mention the gratification that every alumnus had from the tributes paid to Andover by President Coolidge and the other distinguished men who took a formal part in the celebration.

We, who were together these two days, missed many well remembered faces which we had hoped to see, so we greet you all in this brief statement of our Reunion with the hope that the *Bulletin's* account of this Anniversary celebration will persuade every one to get to Andover for the next Reunion of our class.

Edward W. Campion

Reunion of the Class of 1902

The twenty-fifth reunion of 1902, which was postponed from last June to include attendance at Andover's one hundred and fiftieth birthday anniversary, brought back a total of fifty-seven members of the Class, wives, sons and daughters. Here are those who answered the roll call: W. P. Abbott, John E. Ayers, Fred S. Bale, Alexander Bannwart, Howard M. Bartlett, James A. Bartlett, Edward E. Beals, G. Roderick Cannon, Sidney R. Cook, Jno. D. Cox, Maurice J. Dorgan, William Duke, Jr., Harold S. Edwards, Roger G. Edwards, L. W. Faulkner, Horace F. Ferry, Fred H. Gordon, Melville B. Gurley, John Chester Hutchinson, R. L. Keeney, Hugh S. Knox, Bernard G. Marshall, E. L. Mersereau, George S. Miller, Seth W. Morton, William J. Nutter, Frank O'Brien, H. W. Paine, Philip L. Reed, William M. Silleck, Joseph I. Simmons, W. V. A. Waterman, Edwin White, Harvey F. Whittemore, Jere R. Wickwire.

Roger Edwards from Pasadena, and Gene Mersereau from Portland, Oregon, tied for the long distance record. Roger won the prize by having the luckier coin in the matching contest at the Class Dinner. Phil Reed's boy, Loring, won the long distance four-bagger for future Andover men who are sons of 1902, not because he came any farther than his younger brother but because he promised to share the book of Andover photographs which he received with his kid brother. Horace Paine and Bill Silleck brought respectively a future banjo club leader and basketball captain, whereas Kid Keeney brought his two boys, Bill and Bob; which is going to be the football captain and which the baseball captain of a future Andover team they are not saying. Luther Faulkner had it over all of us registering a lovely daughter, Sally, as well as his son, John. Rod Cannon produced the youngest class boy and also the curliest-headed. The following 1902 wives lent the grace and charm of their presence to the reunion and made it more of a family party than we had ever enjoyed before: Mrs. W. P. Abbott, Mrs. Howard M. Bartlett, Mrs. Edward E. Beals, Mrs. G. Roderick Cannon, Mrs. L. W. Faulkner, Mrs. R. L. Keeney, Mrs. F. A. Goodhue, Mrs. Fred H. Gordon, Mrs. Hugh S. Knox, Mrs. E. L. Mersereau, Mrs. Philip L. Reed, Mrs. W. V. A. Waterman, Mrs. Horace F. Ferry, Mrs. Frank O'Brien.

John Cox, who won the mileage record at our twentieth, Ted White from Minneapolis, Phil Reed from Chicago, and Berny Marshall from Louisville certainly deserve honorable mention in distance traveled to reach the old Hill. All told, thirty-six 1902 men answered present, and some of them for the first time since graduation. Every man, woman and child enthusiastically pledged their last sparkplug that they would never miss another reunion; so, counting a dozen more like Hayward Murphy, Ward McLanahan, Abe Goodhue, Ralph Voigt, Bill Bacon, Tom Cooper, Edward Jenckes, Ned Pride, Herb Onash, Harold Taylor, Colonel Leavenworth, Joe Washington, and



THE CLASS OF 1902

Charlie Smith, who at the last minute couldn't get away, much as they wanted to, our thirtieth in 1932 will again break Andover records for attendance at reunion.

The Class banquet, held on Friday night at Shawsheen Manor where all of us, wives and children as well, were delightfully taken care of, was as gay and festive an occasion as any of you fellows who weren't there could have pictured it. The question of whether Phil Reed ever did own a Cadillac car which he claimed had been stolen from under his nose in front of the Ritz-Carlton Hotel in Boston, was debated and unanimously decided in the negative. The letters of regret received from a long list of classmates were read and a number of telegrams, too.

The Class refused to be left out of the Historical Pageant, which we found strangely enough had been planned only for the undergraduates. Having hired one of Massachusetts' best bands at Phil Reed's eager insistence, we insisted on our right to parade. By special vote of the executive committee of the faculty we were allowed to do so, so you can put it down in your scrap book that 1902 were the only Alumni who paraded. After the sing in front of George Washington Hall on Friday evening we put all the wives and children to bed and gathered round tables loaded with pretzels and cheese, Canada wet and Canada dry, and reminisced of the days from '98 to 1902. We lost very little time that night or the night before, for that matter, in such an unimportant detail as sleep. On Saturday, Calvin Coolidge talked to Andover boys, as did the then President of the United States, George Washington, one hundred and thirty-nine years before. Despite the fact that there were too many speakers at the Alumni dinner, they were worth listening to.

All of you 1902 men will be proud to know that the contributions of seventy-six loyal members of the Class totalled the largest sum, outside of the Endowment Fund Campaign, ever given by a class to the Alumni Fund, namely, $6,328.00. Hats off to Phil Reed for his painstaking and enthusiastic work on this job.

After the dinner, in a pouring rain we saw the track team wallop Exeter in the good old fashioned way. By midnight Saturday most everyone was on their way homeward. The old Hill is no more glorious in Springtime than in our day, but it will do your heart good to see the marvels that man's hand has wrought in the form of landscape gardening and new buildings for the present and future Andover boys to use and enjoy. It's a fine thing to have there on Andover Hill a setting so perfectly in keeping with the ideals and spirit of the School. Why not write Al Stearns and Jim Sawyer and congratulate them, but best of all, come back, 1902, in 1932.

Faithfully yours,

FRED S. BALE, *Secretary*

Reunion of the Class of 1904

In spite of the fact that the 25th Reunion of 1904 was anticipated by thirteen months, nothing more unfortunate than a little dampness of atmosphere occurred to mar the occasion.

George Townsend, after his Wall Street training, sent out a notice demonstrating even to the satisfaction of "Pap" Eaton, that the Class had lived long enough to have a 25th.

Through the courtesy of the Academy, members of the class returning were assigned quarters in Bishop Hall on the top of the hill between the old track and the main thoroughfare. A few complained of being unable to sleep because Major "Buck" Stuart learned during his army experience to blow reveille on his "probosis" and was so proud of it he kept it up all night.

On Friday night, the 18th, the class dinner was held at the North Andover Country Club, there being 28 of the classmates present.

Captain Jack Jordan, U. S. N., came all the way from Lima, Peru, primarily to make sure that Louis Porteous was still the best dressed man in the class, and getting that worry off his mind proceeded to have a good time along with the rest of us, in spite of the fact that he had to make a speech.

Several of the men had not been back to the Academy since they left in 1904, and all were impressed by the physical improvement of the plant. It seems a far cry from Latin Commons to the new Phillips and George Washington Halls.

WALTER B. BINNIAN

Reunion of the Class of 1908

In regard to our Class Reunion there were present about twenty-five members of the Class among whom were the following: Harold Bowne, A. L. Bradbury, A. B. Bradley, Chicago; Cowee, Dodge, Donaldson, Dunn, Fisher, Flagg, Gardner, Chicago; Gifford, Hawkes, J. S. Kimball, Lynch, Chicago; Magowan, E. H. Mead, Merritt, Piza, F. H. Smith, Sumner Smith, Stiles, Stone. Our Class headquarters were in Adams Hall, and I am sure that we gave the undergraduates a very good idea of how close harmony should be rendered.

Donaldson easily won the long distance Cup by returning from China. Whether this was to attend the Reunion or because China was no place to stay he did not say.

The Chicago contingent showed themselves by far the most loyal, as they turned out practically 100 percent.

ROBERT A. GARDNER

Reunion of the Class of 1912

The One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary brought 38 1912 men back to school. I think T. C. Sherman from Cleveland had the long distance record. This is the largest gathering of 1912 men since our graduation and brought back not a



THE CLASS OF 1908

few men for the first time since that date. I am satisfied that it was the general opinion that this was one of the best if not the best gathering of this character which we had ever experienced either in school or college.

The list of those present follows: W. J. Abbott, B. H. Bailey, M. L. Bell, D. N. Beach, L. H. Brown, J. C. Campopiano, H. P. Carter, C. C. Chaffee, W. W. Clarke, E. W. Clarke, J. W. Cooke, E. M. Finn, A. W. Gordon, F. M. Hampton, A. W. Harbison, C. K. Hall, R. G. Hay, L. S. Heely, E. J. Howe, F. S. Hunt, Charles Hyde, H. K. Hyder, Donald Kirkpatrick, C. W. Lawrence, R. H. Lucas, C. R. Marshall, H. E. McDewell, A. G. Perez, Bruce Pirnie, C. H. Roberts, H. B. Shepard, D. A. Shepardson, T. C. Sherman, W. H. Smith, F. W. Smith, G. W. Twombly, Clyde Timbie, J. R. Watkins.

R. H. LUCAS

Reunion of the Class of 1913

The following members of the Class of 1913 attended the 15th Reunion of the Class of '13 and the 150th Anniversary of the School, May 18th and 19th: Kurth, Miller, White, Wiley, Auty, Barker, Ferguson, Farrell, Donovan, Dickey, Davis, Cochran, Hay, Blumenthal, Blanchard, Breeding, Bartlett, Dyer, Mudge, Hunt, Hogg, Hardigan, Jones, Keeney, Reid, Hobden, Hudson, Gould.

The Class Dinner was attended by all of those returning and was a most entertaining affair. Practically the same group was with us at lunch the following day, and although no formal entertainment was planned for the Class there was no doubt about the fact that the associations of more than fifteen years ago were most happily renewed. Rock Keeney's husky son carried the Class Banner, and Ike Dyer's son, the "Class Baby", who is now in school, was also in evidence.

The number of men returning showed a fine turnout for the Class, and there is not much doubt but that the same group will be back five years hence. Those who were unable to come this year should begin to bear 1933 in mind when the Class can go into it on a much more ambitious scale.



THE CLASS OF 1913

The Secretary is prepared to go to any length to arrange for a still larger crowd at that time when we will five years older and approximately five pounds heavier per man.

The Secretary wishes at this time also to congratulate the Class on its showing of contributions to the Alumni Fund. Nearly ninety men contributed approximately nine hundred dollars, by far our best showing to date.

Other articles in this publication will tell those who did not attend what they missed. Suffice it to say it was one of the experiences of a lifetime.

J. GOULD
Secretary

Reunion of the Class of 1914

We, of course, held our Class Dinner together with the other classes in the Case Memorial building on Friday night and by actual count there were thirty present. The following day, however, at luncheon when the Class again assembled, I counted thirty-six present at our table. One of our members, Robert Whittlesy of New Haven, took some motion pictures of the Class during luncheon on Saturday.

I would say that our Class had a most successful reunion in Andover, and particularly I was very pleasantly surprised in the large turnout which we had. Although the Class did not get together as an entire unit with the exception of the two times mentioned above, I heard nothing but the most enthusiastic praise on the part of everyone present of the manner in which the entire celebration was handled, with particular emphasis upon the painstaking thought and planning that was very evident behind the personal comfort and enjoyment that was experienced by everybody who attended. Although most of the members of our Class who were present came from nearby points in New England, we did have some representatives from

New York City. I am quite sure that the Class as a whole voted this reunion as the most successful and the most pleasant one which we have ever had, and it was unanimously agreed that we all hope to be present at the One Hundred Seventy-Fifth Anniversary and also the Two Hundredth, even though we have to come on crutches.

Sincerely yours,
ROBERT F. DALEY

Reunion of the Class of 1917

There were thirty-one (31) members of the Class of 1917 back "on the Hill" for the Sesquicentennial Celebration. Bancroft Hall was reserved for our class, and there were some 1918 men in the west entry. Most of the boys and some wives arrived Friday noon for the luncheon in the new Baseball Cage.

We were all very much impressed with the new buildings and with the wonderful way in which the school took care of us. President Coolidge's address was voted the best of the many good ones we heard, and we thought the dinner and speakers Saturday afternoon before the Track Meet made a real wind-up for our Roman holiday.

At a class meeting early Saturday morning we voted to have our 15th Reunion in 1932 and we hope to have the largest number ever back—the more the better!

The following were at the celebration: Elbridge Adams, 2nd, Oscar F. Anderson, Treat P. Andrew, George S. Baldwin, Jr., Richard D. Barnes, Chester A. Bates, George L. Blodget, Thurston P. Blodget, John E. Brennan, Donald F. Carpenter, Roger Dennett, James H. Eaton, Charles W. Gleason, Russell H. Greene, Raymond D. Hart, Richard W. Howe, Thomas H. Joyce, Edward M. King, Mansfield Lyon, Earle Lancaster, Philip S. Mason, R. Halstead Mills, Henry R. Murphy, William H. Murphy, Anthony A. Piazza, Roger Preston, Raymond T. Rich, Joseph Rosenbaum, 2nd, William W. Russell, Douglas B. Sawyer, Carl F. Stohn.

Reunion of the Class of 1919

The Sesquicentennial Celebration brought back fifty-three members of 1919, although this number was continually augmented by members of other classes who showed their good judgment by evincing a great desire to swell the total of 1919. However, only such members as are in good standing with the Alumni Fund were accepted.

The Class Dinner was well and enthusiastically attended, while in the group singing 1919 led in the person of "Minny" Dole; however, in the parade of classes *early* Saturday morning 1919 appeared in uncertain quantities until rallied by the appearance—through a hedge—of Vice-President Hun Day, whereupon the sun came out.

From the standpoint of 1919, the celebration was a great success, although it was currently reported that several members were in attendance only through the threat of having the Class Secretaryship wished on them if not present.

The Class Agent reported 57 contributors to the Alumni Fund out of a total class of 230.

The following were on hand: George Bailey, Frederick Bates, Fletcher Belt, Phillips, Bergstrom, D. Hardwick Bigelow, Leonard Bishop, Stanley Cheney, Franklin Clement, Edwin Cummings, John Davis, Hunt Day, C. Minot Dole, James K. Dow, Robert Dudley, Thomas Durant, Caleb F. Eddy, Howard Elitharp, John M. Ellis, Winslow Emerson, Franklin Flanders, Frederick Flather, John R. Flather, John S. Gordon, Warner R. James, John W. Johnston, John E. Kennedy, J. Hamilton Lewis, Milman H. Linn, John L. Miles, William L. Morgan, Brooks Palmer, Charles S. Parker, Frank Perez, Edward Peters, Herman F. Pike, Leander Poor, William Prendergast, Carlos Sanchez, George Sawyer, James Serven, C. Fred Smith, Whitney Smith, Philip Stearns, Herrick Tappan, Wayland Vaughan, Walter C. Wicker, Edward C. Wilson, Phillips E. Wilson, George Braden, George Gillette, Richard Breed, Henry Penfield, Ernest Richmond.

GEORGE R. BAILEY

Reunion of the Class of 1927

The Class of 1927 held its first reunion in conjunction with the 150th of the school, which in itself is quite enough to give recognition to our class at the birth of its reunion memories. It certainly will lend significance and loyalty to our future reunions—because we are now starting on an equal footing with our old school, which we look up to because of its 150 years of experience and guidance.

About 60 of our class returned for their first reunion, and of course, we did not feel as though we were really free from the bonds of Andover, and were a bit shy, if it can be so termed. At least we enjoyed being called Alumni, perhaps, and we are all set now for many such occasions in the future, with the hope that we may succeed and help our Alma Mater to succeed as we grow together.

Walter Swoope, *Secretary*

Athletics

With a most refractory New England spring continually promising fair weather, but seldom giving it, Andover's final term of athletics was kept in a state of prolonged uncertainty. Many contests were cancelled because of rain, and the ardor of some others was considerably dampened by unceremonious downpours. Four baseball games were called off because of bad weather, it was impossible to hold our annual track meet with the Yale Freshmen, and the Exeter track meet was held during two hours of solid deluge. This condition, combined with the preparations for and the aftermath of the celebration, made it most difficult for the teams to show their best form.

With material as poor as has been seen on Brothers' Field for several years, the baseball team lost seven out of the ten games it played, but redeemed itself by playing first class ball against Exeter. The tennis squad, under the tutelage of coaches Kelley and Murray, dropped seven matches and won two; one of the victories, however, was the Harvard Interscholastics, a tournament which any preparatory school is proud to win. The track team won five of its six meets, and in so doing defeated Exeter for the sixth consecutive time and brought back the Harvard Interscholastic shield for the seventh time without a break.

The college diamonds saw many Andover men on them this season. "Bill" Hammersley, "Dick" Vaughn, and "Huck" Aldrich held down regular berths on the Eli nine; while "Dud" Smith, Billhardt, and Gardner Brown were often in the lineup. "Bill" Jones, John Prior, "Bill" Lord, and E. R. Todd were seen at the bat for Harvard many times; while "Bill" Swift and "Cale" Layton starred for Princeton, and Randall for Brown.

The I. C. A. A. A. A. Championships, held at Cambridge, found several of Andover's former track stars taking points in that track and field classic, which was also held on a flooded track amid rain and clouded skies. Had not Charles Borah withdrawn from the final of the hundred-yard dash, due to dangerous weather conditions, there would have been three one-time wearers of the blue competing for final honors in that event, for "Jeff" Glendinning, of Dartmouth, and "Sid" Kieselhorst, of Yale, took points in the century dash. Kieselhorst afterward won the two hundred and twenty-yard low hurdle race against some of the fastest men in the country. "Bill" Edwards and "Red" Wood, both of Yale, placed in the high and low hurdle races respectively. "Bill" Healey, of Princeton, gathered a point in the javelin. Reiner, S. W. Smith, and B. L. Thompson, of Yale, were also among the competitors.

Baseball

The Andover nine opened its season with a defeat by Boston University Freshmen, the score being sixteen to five; Cushing Academy was next to a out-bat us, but the Blue team was leading the Princeton Yearlings eight to seven when the game was called in the sixth inning due to the usual onset of rain. We lost to St. John's Preparatory School, Dartmouth Freshmen, Harvard Freshmen, and Tufts Freshmen in succession, and defeated a team from the General Electric School by nineteen to two. And then came the Exeter game.

Neither nine had been noted for its strength this season; both had met with rather consistent defeat, but the New Hampshire school was fortunate in having a remarkable pitcher and hitter in "Bob" Coombs, who is the best man on the mound that either team has seen since the days of "Bo" Shoop at Andover. The game opened on Plympton Field under cloudy skies with Slader pitching for Andover and Captain Jones behind the bat. Coombs and Fremd formed the battery for Exeter. Slader held the Exonians to a few scattered hits, while Coombs allowed but two safe tallies from the Blue batters and struck out eighteen in a remarkable exhibition of hurling. The umpiring was fair, although there were several close decisions on the bases during a game in which both teams surprised their followers by playing a brand of ball which was considered to be beyond them. Exeter's only tally came in the fourth inning when Morse hit between third and shortstop, allowing the Exeter Kimball to score. A stop made by Mettler at short, and a throw by Jackson from center field to home were performances worthy of big league caliber. Several times the Andover batters threatened to tie the score, but always Coombs arose to the occasion and retired the remaining batters. It was a game which was well played and reflected credit on the players and coaches of both teams; although defeated one to nothing, Andover has no reason to complain at the outcome of the tilt. Only the nine men playing for the varsity and Manager R. B. Greenough received their letters. Walter Kimball, of Sistersville, West Virginia, was nominated to lead the squad next year.

EXETER

	ab	bh	po	a
Rose, c.f.	3	0	0	0
Johnson, 2	4	0	2	1
Kimball, 1b.	3	1	6	0
Coombs, p.	4	1	0	3
Adams, l.f.	4	2	0	0
Morse, r.	4	1	1	0
Reed, 3	3	1	0	1
Fremd, c.	3	1	17	2
Weston, s.	3	1	1	1
Totals	31	8	27	8

ANDOVER

	ab	bh	po	a
Frank, 2	4	0	3	1
Jackson, c.f.	3	0	2	1
Jones, c.	2	0	10	0
Batchelder, l.f.	4	1	1	0
Chapin, 1b.	4	0	7	0
Mettler, s.	4	0	0	2
Page, r.	2	0	1	0
Kimball, 3	2	1	0	2
Slader, p.	3	0	0	2
Totals	28	2	24	8

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Exeter	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	x	1

Errors: Kimball 2. Stolen bases: Page, Kimball, Reed, Batchelder. Sacrifice hit: Weston. First base on balls: Off Coombs 5, off Slader 3. Struck out: By Coombs 18. by Slader 7. Umpires: Mullens and Kelley.

The Wednesday following the big match the Blue All-Club team won by a large margin over the Exeter All-Class nine.

Track

The track squad was not as strong as the one of last year, but still it undoubtedly ranked as the best of the New England preparatory schools. Its victories included the Harvard Freshmen, M. I. T. Freshmen, Harvard Interscholastics, Worcester Academy, and Exeter. The first outdoor

contest which we had ever dropped to the Dartmouth Cubs was the only defeat on the schedule, although the weather possibly saved us another when the Yale '31 match was cancelled. The Dartmouth meet was exceedingly close, and not until the outcome of the last race, the two hundred and twenty-yard dash, was settled was the meet decided.

Captain "Ted" Avery and "Bill" Hoffman were the team's outstanding members. Avery was probably the most versatile athlete that has been seen on Brothers' Field. He can vault over twelve feet, high jump over six feet, broad jump over twenty-two feet, throw the discus close to one hundred and forty feet; he was our best hundred, two-twenty, and four-forty dash man, and would easily have been the best hurdler in both distances had he not had his hands full as it was. Hoffman annexed the school shot put and hammer throw records during the year. Avery is headed for Yale and Hoffman for Dartmouth; these institutions will have more reason to be proud of these boys than for their prowess on athletic fields.

The annual Andover-Exeter meet was held as the final event of the Sesquicentennial Celebration before a large crowd, the enthusiasm of which was somewhat dampened by incessant rain. The outcome of the varsity meet was eighty-three and one-half points to forty-two and one half. The All-Club team took the Red All-Class squad into camp with a score that nearly equaled that made by the varsity. Captain Avery scored twenty-four points in six events. Hoffman won both the shot put and the hammer throw. The squad elected "Bill" Houston, of Evanston, Ill., to lead them next year.

The results of the Exeter meet:

VARSITY MEET

100-Yard Dash—Won by C. M. Nicholson, Exeter; second, Ted Avery, Andover; third, B. Osborne, Andover. Time: 10 1-5 s.

220-Yard Dash—Won by Ted Avery, Andover; second, B. Osborne, Andover; third, J. E. Paige, Jr., Exeter. Time: 22 3-5 s.

440-Yard Dash—Won by H. Barres, Andover; second, Coombs, Exeter; third, R. Page, Andover. Time: 52 2-5 s.

880-Yard Run—Won by Rogers, Andover; second, J. Fobes, Andover; third, C. W. Summerill, Exeter. Time: 2.05 1-5 s.

Mile Run—Won by L. Usher, Andover; second, G. French, Andover; third, R. B. Beaman, Exeter. Time: 4 m. 45 4-5 s.

120-Yard High Hurdles—Won by I. Tate, Andover; second, C. W. Summerill, Exeter, third, J. A. Putman, Exeter. Time: 16 3-5 s.

220-Yard Low Hurdles—Won by H. L. Fates, Exeter; second, W. Swett, Andover; third, P. O. Connly, Exeter. Time: 25 3-5 s.

Running High Jump—Won by G. W. Kuehn, Exeter, 5 ft. 8 1-2 in.; second, Ted Avery, Andover, 5 ft. 6 1-2 in.; third, tie between C. Ganson, Andover, and A. D. Delmarsh, Jr., Exeter, 5 ft. 5 1-2 in.

Running Broad Jump—Won by D. B. Clifford, Exeter, 21 ft. 5 1-2 in.; second, Ted Avery, Andover, 21 ft. 2 in.; third, R. Carroll, Andover, 20 ft. 11 1-4 in.

Pole Vault—Won by Ted Avery, Andover, 11 ft. 6 in.; second, tie between T. Lee, Andover, and J. M. Ranck, Exeter, 11 ft. 3 in.

Shot put—Won by W. Hoffman, Andover, 47 ft. 4 in.; second, tie between W. Houston and A. F. Jackson, Andover, 45 ft. 5 in.

Hammer Throw—Won by W. Hoffman, Andover, 178 ft. 4 in.; second, M. L. Finlayson, Exeter, 151 ft. 8 in.; third, G. MacDougal, Andover, 146 ft. 11in.

Javelin Throw—Won by R. W. Goodell, Exeter, 146 ft. 8 1-2 in.; second, J. Robertson, Andover, 140 ft. 11 1-2 in.; third, W. Gould, Andover, 140 ft. 10 in.

Discus—Won by Ted Avery, Andover, 129 ft. 6 in.; second, W. Houston, Andover, 117 ft. 6 in.; third, M. Tyson, Exeter, 113 ft. 2 in.

Tennis

Two out of the eleven scheduled tennis matches were called off, and the weather necessitated several being postponed to later dates. The squad lost to Harvard Seconds, Yale Freshmen, Brown Freshmen, Newton High School, North Andover Country Club, and Exeter. They defeated M. I. T. Freshmen and brought home the shield for winning the Harvard Interscholastic Meet. Coach Kelley had but two veterans with whom to work, Captain Field and Smyth. Field reached his top form in attaining the semifinals in the Harvard Interscholastics, and Field and Smyth won the only match against Exeter when they defeated the first doubles combination of the Red. Exeter won the team play with a score of eight to one.

Golf

Golf seems to have become an established sport as this year the team had five scheduled matches, winning from New Preparatory School, Dummer Academy, and Stearns School. Yale '31 administered defeat to Captain Eaton's team scoring nine points to none for Andover, and the Exeter Golfers beat us by a score of seven to two, Couch and Adler being the winners for Andover. Captain Eaton won the school championship handily, and the following men were awarded letters: Eaton, Manager Ames, Captain elect Couch, Adler, Mulliken, Dinsmore, and Neill.

Alumni Baseball

ALUMNI 10—ANDOVER 0

With Captain Jones on the mound for the varsity and A. Y. Rogers behind the bat the school team faced the alumni on the afternoon of Commencement day. The latter were victorious in a six-inning battle with the score standing in the vicinity of ten to nothing. E. R. Anderson, pitching for the Alumni, proved too strong for the school. Coach "Gerry" Woodruff pounded out the longest home run of the season, which brought back memories of when, in 1922, he broke up an Andover-Exeter contest with a similar wallop. Owl, "Jim" Dudley, and Burdett were the leading lights for the graduates. We saw the end of another baseball season with a game that was one of the few played under perfect weather conditions this spring.

Obituaries

1855—Eugene Smith, son of Matthew and Mary Ann Davenport Smith, was born in New York City, April 24, 1839, and graduated from Yale in 1859 and from the Albany Law School in 1861. He practiced his profession during his entire life in New York City. He had been president of the American Prison Association and vice-president of the International Prison Congress. He was the author of "Criminal Law in the United States." He died in New York City April 5, 1928. A son Leonard B. was in the class of 1890.

1864—Alexander G Cochran, son of John Turner and Anne Richardson Cochran, was born in Allegheny City, Pa., March 20, 1846 and studied at Columbia Law School. He practiced law in Pittsburgh, was a member of the 44th U. S. Congress from Pennsylvania, removed to St. Louis, Mo., was appointed solicitor for the Missouri Pacific Railroad, became vice-president of the same road, was judge-advocate of the Missouri National Guard, and held high position in Masonry. He died in St. Louis, May 1, 1928. A brother, Henry, was in the class of 1865.

1864—Lucien Gurnee Yoe, son of Peter Lynch and Catharine Ann Gurnee Yoe, was born in Chicago, Ill., September 10, 1846, and graduated from Amherst in 1868. He was a wholesale grocer in Chicago till 1898 when he retired from business. He was vice-president of the Merchants Bank and a director of the McCormick Theological Seminary. He died in Highland Park, Ill., February 13, 1928.

1865—Frank Benjamin Denton, son of Frank Benjamin and Pauline Darling Denton, was born in Middletown, N. Y., October 23, 1846 and graduated from Yale in 1869 and became a banker in his native place, having become president of the Savings Bank which he had established. He died in Middletown, March 8, 1928.

1866—Norman White Cary, son of Josiah Addison and Gertrude Jenkins Cary, was born in New York City, October 29, 1849, and graduated from Yale in 1870 and from Princeton Theological Seminary in 1873. He has been a pastor in Presbyterian and Congregational churches in Philadelphia, Noroton, Ct., St. Paul, Minn., Perth Amboy, N. J., Grand Forks, N. Dak., Grosse Pointe, Mich. He died in Detroit, Mich., May 11, 1928.

1867—Samuel Russell, son of George Osborne and Amelia Mather Russell, was born in Middletown, Conn., September 8, 1847. He was vice-president of the Middletown Savings Bank, a trustee of the Connecticut Hospital for the Insane, a trustee of St. Luke's Home, of the Connecticut Industrial School and of the Russell Library. He had been Mayor of Middletown and died in that city April 17, 1928.

1868—James Morse Allen, son of Samuel Parker and Harriet Jane Morse Allen, was born in Cambridgeport April 30, 1948 and was connected with the Harvard Class of 1872. He dealt in real estate in Boston and died in that city May 7, 1928. A brother Lowell D. was in the class of 1868.

1869—Harold Wilder, son of John Nichols and Delia Augusta Farley Wilder, was born in Rochester N. Y., November 24, 1850 and graduated from Bowdoin in 1872. His health failing he went to the far west and engaged in sheep raising in Oregon. He died in Flora, Ore., November 19, 1927.

1870—Gilbert Lehmer, son of James Dunn and Jane Bryce Isham Lehmer, was born in Cincinnati, O., October 13, 1852, and attended Yale with the Class of 1874. He studied in the Universities of Bonn and Leipsic and was a merchant in Cincinnati. He engaged in mining in Colorado and in real estate in Denver and died in Cincinnati, April 23, 1928. A brother Charles was in 1869.

1871—Isaac Freeman Hall, son of Frederick and Sally Hall Hall, was born in Dennis, April 23, 1847. For three months he was a student at Dartmouth in the fall of 1870, and received the honorary degree of A.M. from Dartmouth in 1904. He was superintendent of schools from 1880 to 1917 in Dedham, Leominster, Natick, North Adams. In the latter city he served twenty-two years retiring only at the age of seventy in obedience to the State law. He then conducted a private school in North Adams and died in that city May 27, 1928. He had recently completed his life history under the title of "In School from Three to Eighty," an exceedingly interesting story of Education in Massachusetts.

1871—George Niven, son of Robert and Isabel Balmer Niven, was born in Hawick, Scotland, July 25, 1852. He engaged in the dyeing industry and later became an engineer. He died in Malden, April 3, 1927. A brother James was in the Class of 1870.

1872—Henry Dexter Brewer Hobson, son of Isaac Townsend and Frances Ellen Brewer Hobson, was born in Biddeford, Me., March 13, 1854 and graduated from Harvard in 1876 and from the Law School of the University of Cincinnati in 1878. He was a lawyer in Alfred, Me., Fargo, N. Dak., Brooklyn, N. Y., and New Brunswick, N. J., where he died February 27, 1928.

1876—Frederic Augustus Jones, son of Phineas and Harriet Whittemore Jones, was born in Elizabethport, N. J., August 28, 1858 and was a member of the Sheffield Class of 1879. He was engaged in Life Insurance being connected with the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company of New York. He died February 14, 1928 in New York City.

1876—Willie Francis Richardson, son of Francis 1848, and Charlotte Barr Richardson, was born in Andover, February 10, 1856 and graduated from Brown in 1880. He first taught, then was an observer in the Signal Corps of the United States Army, a real estate dealer in Seattle, Wash., where he died January 15, 1928.

1878—Edward Shields Adams, son of Hugh and Amanda McCormick Adams, was born in Chicago Ill., December 12, 1859 and graduated from Cornell in 1881. He made his home in Chicago and died in that city, January 6, 1928. Two brothers attended Phillips, Hugh L. in 1877 and James W. in 1871.

1878—Frederick Nichols Pendleton, son of Phineas and Julia Elizabeth Blanchard Pendleton was born at sea on his father's ship, eight degrees north of the equator in the Indian Ocean March 24, 1859. He became a partner in the gnetlemen's furnishing store of Buffum & Pendleton, Portland, Ore. He was an active agent in the civic development of that city and in the work of the Chamber of Commerce. For the past eleven years he resided in New York City, where he died March 28, 1928.

1880—George Sampson Haskell, son of Lowell Porter and Lila Sampson Haskell, was born in Waldoboro, Me., April 30, 1863 and was city auditor of Marlboro for ten years and manager of the American Bonding Company of Chicago, Ill. He died April 19, 1927 in Oak Park, Ill.

1880—Edward Coe Mills, son of Charles Lewis and Rebecca Bartlett Smith Mills, was born in Wrentham, May 27, 1863. He engaged in the leather business in Boston and died in that city, May 25, 1928. Two brothers attended Phillips, Charles S. 1878 and Frank S. 1883.

1888—Junius Harry Kilburn Brown, son of Junius Flag and Mary Louise Brundage Brown, was born in Atchison, Kans., November 2, 1869 and was a member of the Sheffield Class of 1891. He was connected with the Pioneer State Bank of Denver, Colo., and died in Stamford, Conn., March 18, 1928.

1891—Kimball Gleason Colby, son of Joseph and Mary Ada Gleason Colby, was born in Boston, February 9, 1873 and graduated from Amherst in 1895, and attended the Harvard Law School for one year. He published the *Lawrence Telegram* for twenty years and died in New York City, March 25, 1928.

1893—Bayard Barnes, son of Eli Henry and Esther Clarissa Post Barnes, was born in New Haven, Conn., November 8, 1873, and graduated from Sheffield in 1895 and received the degree of Ph.D. in 1898. For four years he was an assistant in Chemistry in Sheffield. In 1907 he became a director of the W. H. Chapman Company of New Haven. For many years he lived abroad and recently analyzed ore for the Wright Brothers in Italy. He died in New Haven, May 26, 1928.

1893—Sherman Rogers Hall, son of Edward Julius and Mary Hoey Hall, was born in Buffalo, N. Y., March 14, 1874 and graduated from Sheffield in 1895. Was with the American Telephone and Telegraph Company for three years and in 1898 went to Porto Rico with Troop A., 1st Regiment N. Y. Vol. Cavalry. He was then connected with the Bell Telephone Co. in Buffalo, N. Y., and in Kansas City, Mo. with the Missouri & Kansas Telephone Co. He was interested in investment bonds in Portland, Ore., and in New York City. His later years he was a farmer in Fairfield, Conn. He died in Los Angeles, Calif., March 28, 1928.

1894—Mancel Talcott Clark, son of Alson Ellis and Sarah Morse Skinner Clark, was born in Chicago, Ill., May 12, 1874, and graduated from Sheffield in 1897. He entered the employ of Wadsworth-Howland Company, manufacturers of paints and rose to be president of the company. He died April 1, 1928. A brother, Edwin H. was in 1897 and a son, Mancel T., Jr. is in the Academy this current year.

1895—Henry Newell Eaton, son of Edward and Ellen Goodnow Eaton, was born in South Sudbury, August 12, 1868 and became a florist in his native town. He died January 29, 1926.

1895—Charles Green, son of Charles Henry and Lucy Evelyn Glazier Green, was born in Northfield, January 26, 1876. He became a salesman for Heywood Bros. & Wakefield, dealers in rattan furniture, and died in Northfield, September 25, 1926.

1895—Charles Grilk, son of Hans Friedrick and Margaretha Sophia Sprick Grilk, was born in Clinton, Iowa, February 17, 1874, and graduated from Harvard in 1898 and from the Harvard Law School in 1902. He entered upon a very successful career in civic, business and political activities in Davenport, Iowa and became a trusted leader. He died March 6, 1928, while attending the Republican State convention in Des Moines, Iowa.

1901—William Clarence Matthews, son of William Henry and Elizabeth Abigail Simpson Matthews, was born in Selma, Ala., January 7, 1878 and attended Harvard University, Harvard Law School and the Graduate School. He practiced law in Boston and was athletic coach in the Boston High Schools. In 1925 he was appointed special assistant to the Attorney-General of the United States for prosecution of cases in Northern District of California. In the presidential campaign of 1924 he was the head of the Colored Division of the Republican National Executive Committee. He died in Washington, D. C., April 9, 1928.

1909—Hamilton Roy Large, son of Preston Thompson and Lottie Regan Large, was born in Chicago, Ill., October 20, 1886 and graduated from Harvard with the class of 1910. He was with the Large Brothers, wholesale lumber dealers in North Tonawanda, N. Y., and in the later years with the Cooney-Eckstein Lumber Company in their Pittsburgh office. He died in Brooklyn, N. Y., March 8, 1928. Two brothers attended Phillips, Fred R. 1911 and Frank E. 1912.

1911—Robert Morgan Burrowes, son of Charles Wesley and Jennie Roberta McClure Burrowes, was born in Coeymans, N. Y., April 15, 1893, and graduated from Yale in 1915. He served in the World War as Lieutenant in the 6th U. S. Infantry, 5th Division and after the war was stationed at Camp Jackson, S. C., Fort McPherson, Ga., Camp Carter, Mich., and the Jefferson Barracks, Mo. He served as instructor in English, Georgia School of Technology, Atlanta, Ga. Since 1926 he had been with the 15th U. S. Infantry in Tientsin, China. He died February 14, 1928.

1912—William Maynard Levy, son of William and Frances Wertheim Levy, was born in Plattsburg, N. Y., August 7, 1895 and graduated from Yale in 1916. He was a merchant in his native city. He was secretary and treasurer of the Thermiodyne Radio Corporation and vice-president of the Plattsburg Gas & Electric Company. He died in Plattsburg, April 27, 1928.

1915—Frederick Paul Gelbach, son of Frederick Paul and Clara Mayne Gelbach, was born in New York City, January 7, 1898 and graduated from Yale in 1918 and received the degree of M.D. from Columbia in 1922. He was connected with Favor, Ruhl & Co., wholesale dealers in artists' materials. He died in New York City, March 21, 1928.

1915—Royal Vearl Thomas, son of Frank Ellsworth and Lillie Wellman Thomas, was born in McLouth, Kans., October 21, 1888 and leaving Andover became a law student at Georgetown University. He enlisted January 11, 1918 as a cadet aviator and was discharged with the rank of Lieutenant. He became one of the most daring and brilliant of the army fliers and was planning a flight to Rome when he met instant death in the crash of the Bellanca monoplane Reliance at the Teterboro Airport in New Jersey on May 9, 1928. With him died the mechanic Vaughan Weatherley, Phillips Class of 1920.

1920—Vaughan John Weatherley, son of Vaughan John and Florence Blackie Devereaux Weatherley was born in New Rochelle, N. Y., April 20, 1901,

and became an expert mechanic in the flying of aeroplanes. He served in the last disastrous flight of Royal V. Thomas of 1915 and died at the Teterboro Airport in New Jersey on May 9, 1928.

1921—Wilbur Fenelon Young, son of Wilbur Fenelon and Mary Ida Stephenson Young, was born in Springfield, February 13, 1898. He entered his father's business, manufacturer of Absorbine and rose to be vice-president. He was also president of the W. F. Young Realty Company. He died in Hamilton, Bermuda, April 28, 1928.

1922—Archie Monroe Quarrier, son of Archie Belknap, 1893, and Frances Price Thompson Quarrier, was born in Elizabeth, N. J., August 23, 1903, and graduated from Sheffield in 1926 and entered the Episcopal Theological Seminary in Alexandria, Va. He died in New York City, May 9, 1928. A brother Sidney S. was in the Phillips Class of 1924.

1923—Joseph Sexton Vogt, son of Englebert Joseph and Selah Belle Sexton Vogt, was born in Grand Rapids, Mich., May 28, 1905 and entered the University of Michigan with the class of 1927. He met his death by accident in Birmingham, Ala., December 28, 1925.

1931—John Ross Hovey, son of Herbert Washburn and Mabel Edna Ross Hovey, was born in New York City, April 2, 1914 and was killed by an accidental fall at Williams Hall, March 18, 1928.

Personals

1878—Dr. Mills has resigned as general secretary of the ministerial boards of the Congregational churches to take effect October 1.

1882—Rev. Edward A. Ford, leaving Andover in 1881, entered upon a business life till 1887 when he engaged in Y. M. C. A. work in St. Paul, Minn., going two years later to Nebraska. In 1891 he was sent out by the Presbyterian Board as a lay missionary to Africa and was later ordained to the ministry. For a score of years he labored there and returned to the United States at the outbreak of the World War. After two short pastorates in Nebraska he spent five more years in Africa working under the Evangelical Missionary Society of Paris, returning finally to the United States in 1921. He is now a missionary of the New Orleans Presbytery at Thibodaux, La., and sends his greetings to all members of his class.

1883—James Archibald on February 29 was elected president of the Miners National Bank of Pottsville. Pa.

1884—Herman V. Ames after twenty and a half years as dean of the Graduate School of the University of Pennsylvania has retired. He has been connected with the University thirty-one years.

1892—Weldon A. Duley has been appointed assistant secretary to Mayor Nichols of Boston. For the past two years he has been a first assistant assessor.

1894—Edgar Rice Burroughs has written "The Master Mind of Mars" published by A. C. McClurg & Co.

1896—A son, Ormston, was born May 4, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Aldred of Providence, R. I.

1896—Thomas Benedict Clarke and Mrs. Camilla Gaucher Sanborn were married in New York City, March 6, 1928.

1896—Natt W. Emerson has been elected president of the University Club of Boston.

1896—William R. Maloney is practicing law in West Palm Beach, Fla.

1897—Joseph Pitman Bell and Miss Edith Porter Fuller were married in Andover, March 27, 1928.

1898—Porter Thomas Hall and Miss Josephine Bird were married in Kansas City, Missouri, April 18, 1928.

1899—The office address of Dr. Charles O. Day is now 270 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston. He is an instructor in Otology at the Harvard Medical School, assistant surgeon in Oto-Laryngology to the Massachusetts General Hospital and the Massachusetts Eye and Ear Infirmary and Oto-Laryngologist to the Boston Lying-in Hospital.

1900—Thomas A. Butkiewicz, first assistant district attorney of Luzerne County, Pa., was the guest of honor at a dinner in Wilkes-Barre, as he left for four months' stay in New Mexico.

1900—Leonard W. Williams is a member of the firm of Stone, Williams & Kays, real estate brokers, Philadelphia, Pa.

1901—Arthur J. Derbyshire is director of the Citizens Bureau in Utica, N. Y.

1901—A son, Peter Bowen, was born in Athens, Greece, March 25, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Gardner A. Richardson.

1903—Alfred G. Kahn is president of the Union Trust Company of Little Rock, Ark.

1904—Franklin M. Gunther is the United States Minister to Egypt.

1904—Donald W. Porter has been promoted from associate professor to be full professor of Pedriatics at the Yale Medical School.

1906—A son, Richard Morse, was born March 13, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert C. Chapin.

1908—A daughter was born March 22, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln C. Torrey of Wilmette, Ill.

1910—A son, Lindsay, Jr. has been born to Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Bradford.

1910—A son, Winslow Loring, was born March 5, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Alexander L. Jackson.

1910—Keith F. Warren is president of the Warren Publications, Inc. of New York and Boston. He is also president of the Bankers Publishing Company.

1911—Huntington Tomlinson Morse and Mrs. Sarah Merritt Carter were married March 8, 1928.

1912—A son, Michael Neal, was born in New York City, April 5, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Carroll W. Johnson of Madison, N. J.

1913—A daughter, Jean, was born February 22, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. W. Laurence Dickey of Kansas City, Mo.

1913—John D. M. Hamilton graduated from Northwestern University in 1916, was probate judge 1920-1924, Kansas House of Representatives 1925-1929, Speaker of the House 1927-1929, prominent candidate for Governor at the Republican Primary in August.

1914—N. Burton Paradise next year will be assistant professor of English at Yale.

1914—William P. Ryan is director of the school of chemical engineering practice at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

1914—A daughter, Emily Jane, was born February 2, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Donald K. Wright.

1915—Lester Elwood is manager of the Northland Securities Corporation of Minneapolis, Minn.

1916—Francis I. Baldwin is special agent for the New York Underwriters Insurance Company for Northern Pennsylvania with headquarters in Philadelphia, Pa.

1917—Donald Fell Carpenter and Miss Louise Coolidge were married in Fitchburg, May 31, 1928. Mr. Carpenter is Plant Manager of the Viscoloid works at Leominster and a director of the Leominster Merchants National Bank.

1917—A son, Duer, Jr., was born in New York City, March 30, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Duer McLanahan.

1917—Albert Preston Miller and Miss Gladys Morgan were married in Stonington, Conn., May 16, 1928.

1918—A daughter was born March 23, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Foster C. Barnard.

1918—Robert James McCoubrie and Miss Elise Bailey were married in Andover, March 24, 1928.

1918—A son, George Douglas, was born March 4, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Douglas S. Weatherston.

1919—A daughter, Marjorie Merriweather, was born in New York City, April 20, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Durant.

1919—A son, Elliot Rogers, was born April 23, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Green.

1919—Edward Wells Peters and Miss Lydia Baurath were married in Orlando, Fla.

1919—A daughter, Mary Esther, was born in New York City, October 31, 1927 to Mr. and Mrs. Hayden Newhall Smith.

1919—Henry Holt & Co. have just published a book by Wayland F. Vaughan entitled "The Lure of Superiority" a study in the psychology of motives.

1920—C. Ellwood Kalbach is president of the Apopka Printing Company.

1920—Huntington Denton Sheldon and Miss Magda Merck were married in New York City April 12, 1928.

1920—Eben Graves Weed and Miss Dorothy Stone were married in Springfield, March 17, 1928.

1921—Thomas Darling, Jr. is with the Pennsylvania Power & Light Company at Allentown, Pa.

1921—A daughter, Abbie Hooker, was born December 12, 1927 to Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Willard, 2d.

1921—David P. Williams is with Philip Ruxton & Co. New York City.

1922—Horace W. Cole is in the Boston office of Graham, Parsons & Co.

1922—Arthur Conant Gulliver and Miss Helen Louise Meining were married in Cocoanut Grove, Fla., May 17, 1928.

1922—Stanley H. Ives is with Lybrand, Ross Brother & Montgomery, New York City.

1922—Frank Danby Lackey, 3d was born in Pelham Manor, N. Y., April 23, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Lackey.

1922—A daughter, Peggy Louise, was born March 15, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Louie G. Wienecke.

1923—Mohler Studebaker Witwer and Miss Jane Osburn were married March 10, 1928.

1924—Robert R. Cookman took for his graduation thesis from the Wharton School of the University of Pennsylvania "Hotel Proprietor's Liability for Injury to Guests through the Acts of Employers."

1925—Haywood Dana Newbold and Miss Elizabeth Evans Crowley were married in Grosse Pointe Farms, Mich., January 2, 1928.

1925—Gustave Adolph Stein, Jr. and Miss Ruth Adelaide Hart were married in Andover, May 12, 1928.

1927—John B. Martin has been designated winner of the William S. Churchill prize, offered to freshmen at Dartmouth "who possess to the greatest degree the qualifications of manliness, uprightness and respect for duty."

THE

PHILLIPS BULLETIN

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SESQUICENTENNIAL

NUMBER



Cordially
Calvin Coolidge

THE PHILLIPS BULLETIN

Issued Five Times a Year, in January, March, April, July, and October

PHILLIPS ACADEMY

ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

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EDITORIALS

In this issue, the Bulletin, in somewhat belated fulfilment of its promise to the alumni, publishes a detailed account of the Sesquicentennial Celebration of last May. The many letters of inquiry which have during the summer reminded the editor of his duty indicate that not only those who were in attendance but also those who were less fortunate have been eagerly awaiting an official report of the proceedings. There are also the exacting demands of the future historian of Phillips Academy to be considered. With these requirements in mind, the Bulletin has attempted to offer something of a story of the preliminary preparations, the actual events, and the material and spiritual consequences, in the hope that its readers may visualize for themselves what actually occurred. Photographs from various sources have been used freely to supplement the descriptions, and the speeches of all the distinguished guests also appear. Even after perusing what was said and glancing over the pictures, there are doubtless alumni living at a distance who will not fully appreciate the enthusiasm and the inspiration of the great assemblage. But we have tried to preserve most of the dry bones, and we must ask our friends to use their imaginations for animating them with the breath of life.

Phillips Academy starts humbly and hopefully,—not arrogantly,—on its second one hundred and fifty years. We have much to be thankful for, and our blessings have been many. As some of us have come back to Andover Hill from a summer's recreation at the shore or among the mountains, we have marveled at what the hand of man has achieved in so short a time. Hills and ridges have been leveled, and valleys filled in; crooked paths have been made straight; and buildings have been shifted as if some giant arm were pushing toy structures from place to place. When all the plans have been fulfilled, our educational tools, new and shiny, will be ready for our handling. All that is needed is to be sure that we are equal to our responsibility. . . .

And yet, after all, the school is not changed at heart. Its outer garments are different; it is dressed in finer array than it used to be; but the soul of Andover is unaltered. We are, *laus deo*, to have more conveniences and luxuries, and we are to be surrounded by beautiful things beyond our most fanciful dreams. But the ideals of Phillips Academy will doubtless remain as they were. The school may not have attained spiritual perfection, but some of the basic principles upon which it was established are eternal and must stay perennially the same, enduring even longer than walls of marble. From those to whom much is given, however, much will be required. The new Phillips Academy will have a heavier obligation to its students than the old one ever had. It is for strength and courage to live up to what is expected of us that we are bound to offer fervent prayer.

For those teachers who are in quest of a wider field for their energy, there are still some unsolved internal problems to settle. We trust that there will never come a day when Trustees and Faculty are not profoundly concerned with improving the system of administration and instruction, and that they will never reach a point where either one seems ordained or static. With the existing complicated organism, the difficulties of harmonization and adjustment have naturally increased, and the management must be scrutinized almost daily for weaknesses. Long after the physical equipment of Phillips Academy has reached relative perfection, there will still be other matters to discuss in which even relative perfection cannot be attained. Undoubtedly this coming year, for example, will be marked by the usual frank and vigorous debate on educational theories and by sharp clashes of opinion on what seem to be strongly opposed doctrines of pedagogy. All this is entirely healthful and stimulating. It would be injudicious as well as futile to expect that the members of the teaching staff should think alike. A faculty comprised entirely of Democrats or Prohibitionists or Unitarians would be a very poor body of men for achieving progress. It is through the antagonism of conflicting dogmas that the truth, if ever, is likely to be discovered. And so, in the criticism of various philosophies of education, there is likely to be an opportunity for dispute which will never be entirely eliminated.

Unless we are grievously in error, the attitude of the general public towards the teaching profession has, during the last quarter century, undergone a considerable evolution. There have been periods in American sociological history when business executives have been inclined,—perhaps without fully realizing their manner,—to look upon teachers with a good-natured tolerance, occasionally hardening into superciliousness. The quality of the younger men now taking up education as a life work, however, makes any such condescension seem a trifle absurd. Many of our undergraduate leaders in our colleges are looking at teaching as a calling which offers a rich reward; and there have even been some notable cases of potentially successful bankers and brokers who have dismissed the possibilities of wealth in order to sit behind the master's desk. Naturally teaching will not attract those who are ambitious of becoming financial magnates, nor will it be alluring

to those who prefer security to divine discontent; but it no longer means the renunciation of all the luxuries, and its intangible satisfactions are now, as always, bound to appeal to men who wish to lead what is vaguely but not inappropriately termed the "intellectual life". All indications show that teaching is rightly regarded as an important and worthwhile means of livelihood, even in the opinion of those who have hitherto occasionally despised it as a refuge for the weak.

On an evening in early autumn, around one of the first open wood fires of the season, the never-ending debate was continued as to how far ability shown in school is prophetic of success in life. Do our undergraduate leaders continue to lead as they draw on towards middle age? Forty years afterward, is it the athletes or the Phi Beta Kappa men or the "hail fellows well met" whose careers are recorded in the pages of *Who's Who in America?* From one and then another of the little group seated in the library came instances to prove a theory. Here was the case of Herbert Hoover, who, a conspicuous undergraduate at Leland Stanford, seems to have won his way to what is commonly called distinction. From another quarter came a notable illustration of the reverse situation,—an inconspicuous and unsung college student who later held very high office. It was conceded readily that only too often the popular schoolboy has nothing to recommend him but physical prowess, and that there is a regrettable tendency among the young to elect as class president some fullback or shot putter who has "nothing above the neck". . . . But the conclusion, arrived at after prolonged contention, was that, in the end, "brains will tell". In the long run, the intelligent boy will develop into the intelligent man, and the lazy lad will inevitably become the shiftless ne'er-do-well. There are exceptions, of course, but they are proportionately few. A psychologist, in quest of future statesmen or artists or financiers, will certainly not hunt among the lowest third of a class in scholarship. His eye will be on the boy who does his daily task faithfully and well. And he will be right in nine cases out of ten!

In the midst of a presidential campaign, some of the oldtimers in Essex County look back, not without regret, on the days when torchlight processions of uniformed political clubs marched through the streets arousing enthusiasm for Blaine and Logan or Cleveland and Hendricks. Many of the picturesque and romantic features of American politics have vanished, probably never to return. Among the undergraduates there is a mild interest in the issues and the candidates; and clever instructors, by requiring themes on these subjects, often produce a kind of artificial excitement among their pupils. The student body, however, is not much stirred. Whether Hoover or Smith is elected, their routine will not be disturbed, nor will their pocket money be reduced. As for parading over anything short of a victory over Exeter or a Sesquicentennial anniversary, that would seem preposterous. The November election will come and go, with the usual amount of buncombe, and, on the morning after, there will still be lessons in Algebra and English. Whether or not conditions could be improved is not now before us. Of the facts, however, there can be no question.



ANDOVER LAWN AND ELMS

STATEMENT BY HEADMASTER ALFRED E. STEARNS

SUMMARY OF GIFTS FROM JUNE 30, 1925, TO JUNE 30, 1928 INCLUDING SUBSCRIPTIONS AND PAYMENTS

In order that the readers of the BULLETIN may visualize clearly the results of the significant campaign, covering a period of three years, and conducted by the trustees for the purpose of increasing the material equipment and enlarging the financial resources of the school we give below a summary of the results announced at the Sesquicentennial celebration last May. The figures speak for themselves. They exceed by a wide margin the highest goal that the trustees themselves believed attainable when they shouldered their big task three years ago. It is probably no exaggeration to say that no other institution in any way comparable in size with Phillips Academy can record an achievement approaching this.

What these figures do not reveal at first glance and what makes them doubly significant is the relatively large amount of new funds that may be properly classed as productive. Many an educational institution through the misguided enthusiasm of its well meaning but short sighted friends has found itself loaded with buildings and equipment for the upkeep of which no funds have been provided and which in consequence have become serious and in many cases staggering financial liabilities. The trustees of Phillips Academy by their wisdom and foresight have carefully guarded against such an unfortunate contingency. Not only have ample funds been secured to care for the maintenance and upkeep of the new buildings provided but what is still more important funds for salaries and general expenses have been greatly increased. The latter after all are by far the more essential factors in the life and health of an institution; and this the trustees have clearly recognized. A study of the figures given will prove interesting reading.

BUILDINGS		
George Washington Hall, Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, Dining Hall, Paul Revere Hall, Samuel F. B. Morse Hall, Heating Plant		**$2,305,761.00**
PROPERTY		
Lands, Improvements, Planting, Landscaping, etc.		**441,238.00**
ART COLLECTION		**443,215.00**
ENDOWMENT		
Teaching Foundations	**$1,628,260.00**	
General	**1,159,000.00**	
Library	**11,637.00**	
Scholarships	**33,838.00**	
Prizes	**1,100.00**	
Laboratory	**25,000.00**	
		2,858,835.00
MISCELLANEOUS		**164,013.00**
		$6,213,062.00
Productive	**$4,136,946.00 (67%)**	
Non-Productive	**2,076,116.00 (33%)**	

OUR SESQUICENTENNIAL

At certain notable moments in the history of Phillips Academy, the Trustees have paused for introspection and stock taking as well as for planning for the future. In 1878, when Dr. Bancroft was still young in office, he initiated and carried through a Centennial Celebration, which drew public attention to the old Academy and as a consequence of which it enlarged its endowment and started hopefully on its second century. In 1903, at the 125th anniversary, Dr. Stearns, then just elected Principal, presided over a significant gathering. And so, as the completion of one hundred and fifty years was imminent, the Trustees talked of signalizing the momentous occasion by the preparation of a far-sighted and comprehensive program, including not merely the fitting observance of the Sesquicentennial, but also the acquirement of funds for teaching foundations and permanent endowment, the improvement of the architecture and landscaping of the Hill, the modification of the curriculum, and the general enlargement of the school activities,—all intended to be contributory to the creation of an ideal academy which, in physical equipment, in intellectual standards, and in spiritual leadership should be an important factor in American education. It was a noble and almost unattainable ideal for which the Trustees were striving; but they realized that

> "A man's reach must exceed his grasp,
> Or what's a heaven for?"

At least as early as January, 1925, several of the Trustees met in informal conferences to discuss what should be done to commemorate appropriately the approaching anniversary. The subject was brought up for discussion at a meeting of the Trustees on January 20, 1925, when it was agreed that the plans should include efforts to add to the school's material resources and equipment, to strengthen its faculty, and to increase its invested funds; and committees of the Trustees were appointed at this time to study and carry out the scheme. From that moment on, questions regarding the 150th anniversary were presented at virtually every meeting of the Trustees; but it was not until April 16, 1927, that a formal vote was passed as follows:

> "That the President of the Board, the Headmaster, and Messrs. Forbes and Fuess of the Faculty comprise a special committee to outline plans for the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the school".

This special committee was organized at once with Alfred E. Stearns as Chairman and Claude M. Fuess as Executive Secretary. In June, when James C. Sawyer, Treasurer of the Academy, returned from a trip to Europe, he was added to the committee, which, from that time on, was thus composed of five members. On June 16, 1927, it was voted by the Trustees that "the Committee on Preliminary Arrangements already appointed be established as the Executive Committee for the One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration", and that it be authorized to present to the Trustees plans for expenditures "not to exceed the sum of $25,000". It was this Executive Committee which was responsible for the arranging and carrying out of the celebration.

On April 16, it was reported to the Trustees that the President of the United States had definitely accepted an invitation to be the guest of honor of Phillips Academy at its One Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary Celebration. The choice of a suitable date having been left to the President, he selected Saturday, May 19, 1928, as the most agreeable to him, and all future plans were built around the President's visit as the central event. Although the exact day for the observance of the anniversary would logically have been April 30, it was recognized by the Executive Committee that the weather



Mr. Ripley, Mrs. Coolidge, President Coolidge, and Dr. Stearns



The Honorable William Phillips and Mrs. Phillips

conditions usually prevalent at that season made it wise to set a date later in the spring.

During the summer of 1927 the Executive Committee were at work on plans and organization. An Honorary Committee of distinguished alumni, with Henry L. Stimson, '83, as Chairman, was appointed, and each gentleman invited consented to let his name be used. After much deliberation, several sub-committees were formed, with a personnel chosen mainly from members of the faculty and townspeople, who could be readily consulted and who were near at hand.

Every member gave most liberally of his time, and the functions of each group were so carefully defined that there was very little conflict or confusion. At the first fall meeting of the Executive Committee on the evening of Wednesday, September 28, 1927, most of the arrangements were completed. At the meeting of the Trustees on October 6, a statement was submitted regarding the progress of the Executive Committee up to that time. A tentative program presented then was discussed in detail and approved.

During the fall and winter, meetings of the Executive Committee were held at least once a month, and various features of the program began to take shape. Engraved invitations were sent out early in 1928 to all the alumni and to many outside guests. The list of speakers gradually lengthened until it assumed respectable size. At an early meeting it was voted to invite Earl Grey to represent England, and he sent a tentative acceptance, which he was obliged later to withdraw on the advice of his physician. Frederic Blagden Malim, Esquire, Master of Wellington College, was invited to represent the English public schools and accepted. As the work of the sub-committees increased in difficulty, the chairmen were called in to meet with the Executive Committee from week to week, usually on Wednesday evening, in the Trustees' Room in George Washington Hall. Through these frequent conferences it was possible to secure satisfactory coordination, and each committee was enabled to follow the progress being made by the others.

As the day drew near, it became necessary to send out question blanks and to carry on a large amount of correspondence with class secretaries and agents. Accordingly a central headquarters was established, with sufficient clerical help, and blackboard charts enabled the Executive Committee to keep in touch with conditions day by day. The Academy printing office was kept very busy. It may be interesting to report that, during this preliminary period, nearly 100,000 separate items, representing fifty-seven separate jobs, were prepared in that office, many of which were sent out by mail or express.

As an essential feature of the publicity arrangements, the Trustees authorized, on June 16, 1927, the issuing of a volume of historical sketches, to be edited by Claude M. Fuess. This project became eventually a book called *Men of Andover*, which was published in March, 1928, by the Yale University Press, and sold at three dollars a volume. Later the Trustees sanctioned another book, *Views of Phillips Academy, Andover*, which was also published by the Yale University Press, early in May, 1928. It contained thirty-two heliotype reproductions of buildings and scenes on Andover Hill. An interesting pamphlet called *An Andover Primer*, containing an outline of the history of Phillips Academy and a statement regarding future plans, was published by the Andover Press for free distribution at the Alumni Luncheon. From time to time articles appeared in newspapers and periodicals dwelling on significant events in school history. Carefully planned stories kept the celebration before the eyes of the public in general as well as of Andover graduates; and at alumni gatherings during the preceding winter, emphasis was laid on what had been accomplished. Every legitimate effort was made to arouse enthusiasm over the Sesquicentennial.

The program, as finally framed,—after several changes, some of them almost at the last moment,—was to open on the morning of Friday, May 18. On two or three evenings before, however, the Hill was illuminated by strings of more than four thousand colored electric lights stretched from tree to tree along the paths,

and by gigantic flood lights turned on Samuel Phillips Hall, Pearson Hall, and the Memorial Tower. Revealed by this superb electrical display, the Hill seemed like a veritable fairy-land, attracting the fascinated attention of every passer-by. The splendor of the spectacle is really impossible to describe in mere words. Suddenly, from the darkness, lights would start as if at the waving of a magician's wand and shadows would turn into unsuspected pillars standing out, white and gleaming, in the radiance of a silver glow. It was a marvellous demonstration of what modern science can accomplish in the way of beauty!

As early as Thursday evening alumni began to arrive, and the Registration Booth in the basement of George Washington Hall was a busy place. Here each guest was given a bronze medal, especially struck for the event, containing a profile of Samuel Phillips, Jr., the Founder, and the words, "150th Anniversary, Phillips Academy, 1878-1928"; tickets admitting him to the various functions during the two days of the celebration; a program of events, printed by the Andover Press and typographically attractive, with a map of Andover Hill folded inside; an assignment of room accommodations; and directions as to where and when to report. The work of the Registration Committee was carried out with a speed and efficiency which aroused the most favorable comment. By Friday noon a considerable number of graduates were on the grounds, and the informal luncheon in the Case Memorial Building was attended by almost a thousand visitors. It may be remarked in passing that, without the commodious and comfortable facilities supplied by the huge Case Memorial Building, it would have been virtually impossible to carry out the program.

At two o'clock on Friday afternoon, in the Great Quadrangle, guests assembled on benches and seats. A light mist was falling, and umbrellas and rain-coats were in use everywhere. Out from the classic portico of Samuel Phillips Hall a platform had been erected, covered by a large awning, which protected the speakers from the elements. At the front was a tall crow's nest, surmounted by the horns used in amplifying the voices of the speakers; and a microphone at the speakers' table broadcast all the addresses through station WEEI, Boston. Thus all the Andover family, whether present in the quadrangle or scattered in homes throughout the country, could hear what was being said. Four bands were stationed at various places on the campus to keep things alive,—and the famous Weymouth Post, American Legion, Band, undeterred by rain and wind, played throughout the ceremonies.

Headmaster Alfred Ernest Stearns opened the proceedings with an Address of Welcome. He was followed by Presidents James Rowland Angell, of Yale University and John Grier Hibben, of Princeton University. By this time the clouds, which had been getting more and more ominous, began to drench the patient audience, and Dr. Stearns accordingly called for an adjournment to the auditorium of George Washington Hall. Foreseeing some such contingency, the Registration Committee had issued rainchecks, and the transfer was accomplished with almost no disorder or confusion. In ten minutes the audience were comfortably seated indoors, and the speaking was continued without interruption, with a response by President Ernest Martin Hopkins, of Dartmouth College, an Historical Address, by President Arthur Stanley Pease, of Amherst College, and a Sesquicentennial Poem, by Walter Prichard Eaton. At the close of the exercises rain was still falling, and the guests emerged from the building with umbrellas and sought shelter with members of the faculty, who, with their families, were keeping "open house" in their homes at various places on the Hill. A recital by Dr. Carl F. Pfatteicher on the Martha Cochran Memorial Organ helped also to entertain visitors.

Attractions during the evening were numerous. For the alumni, Class Reunion Dinners were being held at six-thirty in the Case Memorial Building, Peabody House, Williams Hall, and other places on the campus, more than 750 being accommodated in the Case Memorial alone.



MR. CORNELIUS N. BLISS, MISS LILLIE BLISS, MRS. AUGUST BELMONT, AND MR. THOMAS COCHRAN

In Front of the Phillips Inn

For the ladies and invited guests who were not alumni, dinner was served for six hundred in the Borden Gymnasium, with Miss Agnes and Miss Gertrude Brooks, direct descendants of Judge Samuel Phillips, Jr., in the receiving line, assisted by members of the Board of Trustees. At eight-thirty, still in a light rain, the torchlight procession was started with a promptness which was astonishing to the spectators. At the head of the line was Philip K. Allen, '29, on horseback, representing Samuel Phillips, Jr. The four undergraduate classes, each headed by a band and each in costume, formed the body of the parade. In the line were several interesting features, including a full-sized wooden model of the original academy building, drawn by forty boy scouts, with the old school-bell ringing in the cupola throughout the line of march, which followed a route from Bishop Hall down Main Street to School Street, then north down School Street past Abbot Academy (where the rain-soaked marchers received an ovation) to Central Street, thence to Andover Square, and then south on Main Street up the Hill to the Phillips Gateway, where the line had to be broken. Two old stage coaches, one loaned by Henry Ford and the other by Philip R. Allen, '92, lent quaintness to the procession,—as did also a chaise more than a century old, also lent by Mr. Ford, carrying members of the faculty representing George Washington and Josiah Quincy. Groups of students dressed in appropriate costumes represented the baseball nine of 1865 and the football eleven of 1871,—the earliest regular teams in school athletic history. Seen at times vaguely through the mist and smoke of flares and torches, this parade was most picturesque, and the great crowds who watched it cheered and applauded from the sidewalks.

As the parade terminated in the quadrangle, Frank H. Simmons, '94, assisted by Charles Minot Dole, '22, and the famous Dr. Walter Traprock, the explorer and lecturer, mounted the platform and led the vast throng in the singing of old-time songs,—"The Sidewalks of New York", "Annie Rooney", "Two Little Girls in Blue", "After the Ball", and other similar favorites of the "gay nineties". And then, very dramatically, Alonzo Eliot, an old Andover boy, stepped to the amplifier and led in his own plaintive melody, "The Long Long Trail", perhaps the finest of the songs made famous by the World War. There were moments when many in the audience felt their throats tighten as they listened to the music of thousands of voices blended together. . . Then came one verse of "The Star Spangled Banner", and the crowd dispersed for the night.

Saturday morning Mr. Virgil D. Harrington served breakfast to nearly one thousand people. The morning dawned cloudy, but without rain, and there were actually intervals when the sun peeped through. The special train bearing the President and Mrs. Coolidge arrived at nine o'clock, and was met by Headmaster Stearns, Mr. Alfred L. Ripley, Mr. Thomas Cochran, Mr. James C. Sawyer, and Judge Elias B. Bishop, representing the Reception Committee, with Mr. Allan V. Heely in charge of arrangements. A troop of sixteen cavalry officers from Battery C, 102d Field Artillery, with Major Kellogg Boynton in command, greeted the presidential party with drawn sabres and escorted them up the Hill, with the Weymouth Post Band heading the procession. As the parade reached Chapel Avenue, a presidential salute of twenty-one guns was fired from Brothers' Field by members of the Battery. When the President reached the residence of Dr. Stearns, the undergraduate body gave the school cheers for him and Mrs. Coolidge; and His Excellency, the Governor of the Commonwealth, and Mrs. Fuller, escorted by Dr. Claude M. Fuess and Professor Charles H. Forbes, were at the door to extend to the President the greetings of Massachusetts. At this point Dr. Stearns presented to the President and Mrs. Coolidge medals of gold struck especially for them, and which the two distinguished guests wore during their stay in Andover. Among those present at the Headmaster's house were Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Stearns and Mr. Foster W. Stearns; Secretary of Labor James John Davis;



PRESIDENT HIBBEN, PRESIDENT ANGELL, PRESIDENT HOPKINS, DR. STEARNS, MR. EATON, AND PRESIDENT PEASE

the Honorable William Phillips; Dr. and Mrs. Lewis Perry, the latter of whom served as hostess; Mr. Frederic B. Malim, of Wellington College, England; Dr. William R. Irvine, of Mercersburg Academy; the Adjutant General of the Commonwealth, with the Governor's Aides; and the President's Aides, including Dr. Coupal, Colonel Starling, and others.

At precisely ten o'clock, the academic procession started from the rallying point near the Memorial Tower, headed by a color guard from Andover Post, Number Eight, American Legion, and the Grand Marshal, General Marlborough Churchill, '96, followed by the Trustees of Phillips Academy, Governor and Mrs. Fuller, Governor Spaulding, of New Hampshire, with his Aides; the distinguished guests, including more than thirty college presidents and about forty representatives of preparatory schools; the faculty of Phillips Academy led by Mr. George T. Eaton and Mr. Charles Emerson Stone, the two oldest members; and then the long line of alumni, headed by Dr. Charles E. Hosmer, of the class of 1857. Marching north along the Elm Arch, it turned west at the Stone Chapel and followed the hedge to the Phillips Gateway, where it executed a left turn and proceeded towards Samuel Phillips Hall. At the Seminary Ridge the President and Dr. Stearns, with Mrs. Coolidge and Mr. Ripley, took their places at the head of the procession, continuing with it until they reached the portico.

The academic gowns and robes, with the uniforms of Aides and the khaki of the Legion representatives, made a colorful display for the spectators, at least fifteen thousand of whom were assembled in the area in front of Samuel Phillips Hall. As soon as the dignitaries were seated, the undergraduates, led by the band, sang the



On the Speakers' Platform Saturday Morning

"Mercersburg Hymn", one of Mrs. Coolidge's favorite songs, in which she herself joined with enthusiasm. Dr. Stearns then introduced the President, who began speaking at 11.03, continuing until 11.27. Throughout his address the skies were propitious and the sun occasionally peeped from behind the clouds. He could be heard with the aid of amplifiers at least four hundred yards away with perfect distinctness.

After the address, the guests, with commendable promptness and obedience, made their way to the Case Memorial Building for the Alumni Luncheon, at which more than sixteen hundred alumni and guests sat down at tables. At a Ladies' Luncheon held in George Washington Hall at the same time nearly eight hundred were present; and there was an overflow of 325 men in the Borden Gymnasium. There were thus approximately 2575 persons taking luncheon together on Saturday noon, to say nothing of the undergraduates, who attended their usual boarding places.

Within the Case Memorial Building, service was carried out most effectively by the H. J. Seiler Company, of Boston, which was responsible for most of the catering during the two days. In the center of the head table was Mr. Alfred L. Ripley, the Chairman, with the President of the United States on his right and the Governor of the Commonwealth on his left. Among the others seated at this table were Mrs. Coolidge and Mrs. Fuller, Dr. Stearns, Frederic Blagden Malim, Esquire, Master of Wellington College, England, Secretary of Labor, James J. Davis, Honorable William Phillips, Governor Huntley N. Spaulding, of New Hampshire, President Lowell, of Harvard, President Farrand, of

Cornell, President Hopkins, of Dartmouth, President Garfield, of Williams, President Pease, of Amherst, President Mierow, of Colorado College, President Lewis, of New Hampshire State, Vice-President Meade, of Brown, Dean Nicholson, of Wesleyan, Dean Hawks, of Columbia, Principal Perry, of Exeter, Chief Justice Rugg, Honorable Wellington Wells, Judge Marcus Morton, Charles G. Washburn, Alvah Crocker, Cornelius N. Bliss, Miss Lillie Bliss, Mrs. August Belmont, Dr. Ingham, of Dummer Academy, Dr. Thayer, of St. Mark's, Dr. Peabody, of Groton, Dr. Irvine, of Mercersburg, Dr. Taft, of Taft, Dr. Warren, of Collegiate, Dr. Thompson, of Roxbury, Miss Agnes Brooks, Miss Gertrude Brooks, Miss Pendleton, of Wellesley, Miss Comstock, of Radcliffe, Dr. Edwards, of Hill, Nathaniel Stevens, '75, Francis R. Appleton, '71, Dr. Lewis M. Silver, '78, Professor Albert Bushnell Hart, Walter P. Eaton, '96, Dr. J. H. Lancashire, Moncrief M. Cochran, '00, Judge Elias B. Bishop, '89, Professor James Hardy Ropes, '85, Dean Clifford H. Moore, of Harvard, Thomas Cochran, '90, Dr. Fred T. Murphy, '93, Clarence Morgan, '89, James C. Sawyer, '90, James B. Neale, '92, Dr. Charles E. Hosmer, '57, Professor Charles H. Forbes, and Dr. Claude M. Fuess.

At ten minutes of one, the President and Mrs. Coolidge, escorted by Dr. Stearns and Mr. Cochran, left the hall, amid the applause of the guests, and returned to Washington. Meanwhile the Senior Class arrived and took seats in bleachers on the floor, where they cheered vociferously. At ten minutes after two the Chairman, Mr. Ripley, called the meeting to order, read telegrams from Mr. Henry M. Neil, '51, of Columbus, Ohio, the oldest living Andover alumnus, and from Mr. William Lanier Washington, hereditary representative of the Washington family, who had expected to be present but who had been prevented by illness, and then addressed the throng, now increased in numbers by the arrival of the ladies and of the guests in the Borden Gymnasium. It is estimated that at least four thousand persons, on the floor and in the gallery, listened to the speeches which followed. The speakers were: Alvan Tufts Fuller, Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; James John Davis, Secretary of Labor in the President's Cabinet; William Phillips, United States Minister to Canada; Huntley Nowel Spaulding, '87, Governor of New Hampshire; A. Lawrence Lowell, President of Harvard University; Livingston Farrand, President of Cornell University; Lewis Perry, Principal of the Phillips Exeter Academy; Frederic Blagden Malim, Esquire, Master of Wellington College, England; and Alfred Ernest Stearns, Headmaster of Phillips Academy.

As the exercises continued, a light rain fell outside, increasing gradually to a downpour, and, when the Exeter undergraduate body marched up the Hill and past the cage to Brothers' Field, cheering as they went, a veritable torrent was descending. The track meet following the speaking program had to be held on a field which was almost inundated, and only a small proportion of the crowd remained to see Andover defeat Exeter by a decisive score. The visitors dispersed to their homes; a few alumni remained for the society reunions in the evening and for the undergraduate parade in the rain to celebrate the victory over our time-honored rivals; but on the next morning little remained except bedraggled pennants to show that Andover's greatest celebration was over.

By a vote of the Directors of the Alumni Fund, the net proceeds from that source for the year were devoted to defraying the expenses of the celebration, which were not inconsiderable. As the sum paid in from the Alumni Fund amounted to more than fifty thousand dollars, from nearly twenty-four hundred contributors, it was unnecessary to apply any of the regular revenue of the school towards bills for the Sesquicentennial. All meals during the two days were furnished without cost to alumni of the school, and in most cases no charge was made for rooms.

Many of the interesting details can be touched upon only briefly. Andover townspeople assisted most generously not only by serving in a helpful way upon committees, but also by offering their houses to visitors and extending to the school every



Battery C, 102d Field Artillery, Ready to Greet the President



George Washington Hall Illuminated

possible courtesy. If acknowledgment were made to all those who had a part in the success of the affair, the mere list of names would fill many pages of this book. The newspapers, both local and national, were most liberal in the space which they allotted to the celebration; and some special writers, like William A. Macdonald, of the Boston *Transcript*, and Leonard Ware, of the Boston *Herald*, wrote stories of exceptionally high quality. Motion pictures were made by all the leading news reel companies and were featured during the following week at the better-known theatres. Special films were taken for the school by A. S. Moffat, of Boston, and will be preserved in the archives. An extensive collection of photographs and other memorabilia has been assembled by the Executive Committee, as well as a scrap book containing all the news items which appeared from the inception of the celebration until it was over. The autographs of distinguished guests were fortunately secured for the guest book in George Washington Hall, which thus makes a unique exhibit for posterity.

Aside from the stimulus which it offered to Phillips Academy and to all those officially or sentimentally connected with it, the 150th anniversary celebration had certain very positive and lasting accomplishments which are bound to establish it as an epoch-making event in school history. Its influence will be felt indirectly for a long time; but there are also a few definite results which should be mentioned in any account of what the Sesquicentennial has meant, and will mean, to Andover men.

In the first place, the plan already mentioned for elevating the teaching profession and for increasing the financial compensation of able instructors was completed as the reward of a carefully organized campaign. The scheme involved the raising of ten teaching foundations of $160,000 each, paying a salary of $8000 annually. It was felt that appointments to such places would be viewed as especially desirable and that through them exceptional merit and service might be recognized. It was also believed that the announcement of such a project at Andover would stimulate the creation of similar funds in other secondary institutions, thus benefiting education throughout the country. As a beginning, an anonymous alumnus established the Alfred Lawrence Ripley Foundation, which was promptly assigned by the Trustees to Charles Henry Forbes, Professor of Latin at Phillips Academy since 1892. A second foundation, named for the Reverend Jonathan French, the first Clerk of the Board of Trustees, followed shortly after, and Allen Rogers Benner, Professor of Greek, was made its incumbent. Three others having been made possible by various benefactors, they were assigned in April, 1928, as follows: The Martha Cochran Foundation, to Archibald Freeman, Instructor in History; the Emilie Belden Cochran Foundation, to Arthur Willis Leonard, Instructor in English; and the Elizabeth Milbank Anderson Foundation, to Claude Moore Fuess, Instructor in English. It was announced by the Headmaster at the Sesquicentennial that five other foundations had been secured, but no appointments upon them have as yet been made. Thus the splendid and comprehensive program was carried out well within the period set by its promoters; and Phillips Academy had fixed for itself and other secondary schools a standard of which it had no reason to be ashamed.

In the second place, the problem of new equipment and buildings had to be considered from two standpoints,—utility and beauty. Samuel Phillips Hall, the gift of more than 2600 alumni, and George Washington Hall, erected by an anonymous donor, had lately provided the school with a recitation center and an administrative headquarters unsurpassed of their kind, both for architectural charm and for efficient arrangement. The revival of interest in Andover's historic past now induced the Trustees to visualize a group of new edifices which should perpetuate the names of distinguished Americans connected with Phillips Academy. With such a project in view, it was natural that a science building should be discussed and inevitable that it should be named for Samuel F. B. Morse, the school's most



The Academic Procession Approaching Samuel Phillips Hall

eminent graduate in the field of invention. Morse Hall, including laboratories given by Alfred I. Dupont, of the class of 1881, Oliver G. Jennings, of the class of 1883, John A. Garver, of the class of 1871, and John W. Prentiss, of the class of 1894, was ready for inspection at the 150th anniversary celebration. An Oliver Wendell Holmes Library meanwhile had been offered by members of a family associated with Phillips Academy, but only on condition that the ten teaching foundations should be raised; and, when they were announced as complete, work on the library was begun. Indeed the excavation had been almost finished by the date of the exercises. A Paul Revere Dormitory, of the most modern type, was started shortly afterwards, as the gift of a friend of the school. Still another building of importance is the Dining Hall, a magnificent structure, the money for which has been given mainly by Nathaniel Stevens, of the class of 1876, Russell A. Alger, of the class of 1893, and an anonymous donor. All these buildings are Georgian Colonial in design, to blend with the earlier Bulfinch masterpieces in brick and granite; and they have been located in accordance with a far-sighted and comprehensive plan.

In the imagination of Charles A. Platt, of New York City, the school architect, there has been evolved the vision of a sublimated Andover, and he has prepared with the firm of Olmsted Brothers, a model showing Phillips Academy as it ought to be, with an attempt at perfection regardless of cost. Already much is being done to remove unsightly houses and open up broad vistas, and extensive changes in topography are being brought about with incredible rapidity. The 150th anniversary celebration has been the immediate occasion for improvements which are likely to endure for centuries and which, when completed, will make Andover Hill a delight to the artist's eye.



THE SATURDAY MORNING PROCESSION

In the third place, it was perceived that beauty is a most important factor in education and that it is wise to surround boys not only with what is lovely in nature but also with the finest specimens of the best in painting, architecture, sculpture, and the kindred arts. The Trustees have hoped that the Andover student of the future might, through dwelling in an atmosphere of beauty, acquire an intelligent appreciation of spreading elms and stately pillars. As part of a larger project, a graduate of the school conceived the plan of assembling at Andover a collection of the best in American painting. Around Winslow Homer's glorious *West Wind* and Abbott Thayer's *Woman in Grecian Gown* as a nucleus have been brought together masterpieces of more than forty of our native artists, including Sargent, Whistler, Gilbert Stuart, Inness, Bellows, Benson, Dougherty, Ewing, Eakins, Duveneck, Martin, Twachtman, Davies, Platt, Childe Hassam, Lie, and others; and the collection is growing so rapidly that it is likely soon to be the finest of its kind in existence. These paintings are now hanging in George Washington Hall,—where they were inspected by President and Mrs. Coolidge,—but they will soon be placed in a separate gallery in the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library.

The Sesquicentennial was responsible for an increased interest in the past and led to an attempt to preserve and acquire important relics connected with Phillips Academy. An historical exhibit prepared for the anniversary brought together many documents and letters, as well as some valuable heirlooms of the Phillips family, loaned by Miss Agnes and Miss Gertrude Brooks; and other objects, such as the dowry desk of Madame Phoebe Foxcroft Phillips, the chair in which



The Old Fire Engine Manned by Phillips Academy Students of Today

Samuel F. Smith wrote *America*, the desk of Samuel F. B. Morse (loaned by Mr. John Porter Morse), and the chair in which Washington sat when he visited Andover, have lately been brought to the Hill. Portraits of well-known graduates are being purchased, and copies have been made of those which could not be bought. Every effort is being used to maintain traditions and to keep alive the spirit of old New England which has meant so much to the United States as a whole.

So far as the course of study is concerned, the 150th anniversary occasioned a thorough investigation of conditions and a careful analysis of possible developments. A faculty committee has already spent several months in scrutinizing the existing curriculum to see what changes are advisable; and a committee of Trustees is also making a study of the internal organization of the school. At the present moment nothing definite has been settled upon, but the thorough examination of the situation has been most profitable, and from it certain improvements are bound to eventuate, especially in the direction of a broadening of the curriculum through courses in the fine arts and in science.

The energy released in preparing for the Sesquicentennial Celebration has by no means spent itself. The Renaissance movement of 1927-28 has been neither sporadic nor ephemeral; and the evolution of the school is still going on and will continue to go on for many months to come. Conditions at this moment are far from static, and amazing transformations are likely to occur at any time. . . . But, since 1925, when the plans were first vaguely proposed, extraordinary things have been achieved. The face of nature has been profoundly altered; the status of the teaching profession has been immensely improved; and the facilities of Phillips Academy have been enlarged. A graduate in the class of 1920, returning to



WITHIN THE CASE MEMORIAL BUILDING

his *alma mater* for the first time since he received his diploma, will find her at first glance very different indeed.

And yet, when all these marvellous changes have been taken into account, the school itself is very little altered in spirit and aim. The Sesquicentennial Celebration was remarkable for the unanimity with which men in high position reiterated their belief in the basic ideals of character and manhood for which Phillips Academy has always stood. Founded to teach boys "the great end and real business of living", Phillips Academy gradually changed from a local school to a democratic and national institution; and today, however much modified it may superficially appear to be, it preserves its ancient traditions of simplicity, equality, and tolerance. It will never become a school restricted to one class of society or one section of the country or one group of churchmen. Its Constitution and the statements of its Founders will not be forgotten in the midst of this modern development, and, while the future is being planned for, the best of the past will be kept. The 150th anniversary celebration will be remembered as a time when a new Phillips Academy was built, —but always upon the foundations of the old.



The Portico of Samuel Phillips Hall on Friday Afternoon

MEMBERS OF THE HONORARY COMMITTEE

Colonel Henry L. Stimson, *Chairman*

Philip R. Allen, '92
Walpole, Mass.
Francis R. Appleton, '71
New York City
Hiram Bingham, '94
New Haven, Conn.
Charles Sumner Bird, '72
(Deceased)
Nehemiah Boynton, '75
Newton Center, Mass.
Col. Marlborough Churchill, '96
New York City
William H. Crocker, '79
San Francisco, Calif.
John Crosby, '86
Minneapolis, Minn.
Nathan H. Dole, '70
Jamaica Plain, Mass.
Alfred I. Du Pont, '82
Jacksonville, Fla.
Walter Prichard Eaton, '96
Sheffield, Mass.
Henry J. Fisher, '92
Greenwich, Conn.
John Gould Fletcher, '04
London, England
Samuel L. Fuller, '94
New York City
John A. Garver, '71
New York City
Henry S. Graves, '88
New Haven, Conn.
Arthur S. Hardy, '74
Woodstock, Conn.
Oliver G. Jennings, '83
New York City
David Kinley, '73
Urbana, Illinois
James G. K. McClure, '66
Chicago, Illinois

Vance C. McCormick, '91
Harrisburg, Pa.
Edward S. Martin, '72
New York City
Grant Mitchell, '92
New York City
Charles Moore, '74
Washington, D. C.
Edwin V. Morgan, '86
Rio Janeiro, Brazil
Ira Nelson Morris, '93
Chicago, Illinois
Marcus Morton, '79
Newtonville, Mass.
Joseph E. Otis, '88
Chicago, Illinois
George H. Palmer, '58
Cambridge, Mass.
Philip L. Reed, '02
Chicago, Illinois
Robert Reid, '83
New York City
Dr. Lewis M. Silver, '78
New York City
Lloyd W. Smith, '92
New York City
Huntley N. Spaulding, '89
No. Rochester, N. H.
Nathaniel Stevens, '76
No. Andover, Mass.
Philip B. Stewart, '82
Colorado Springs, Colo.
Charles F. Thwing, '71
Cleveland, Ohio
Henry S. Van Duzer, '71
(Deceased)
Charles P. Vaughan, '88
Philadelphia, Pa.
Frederick C. Walcott, '87
New York City
Charles Wiggins, '75
St. Louis, Mo.
Talcott Williams, '69
(Deceased)

SUB-COMMITTEES AND THEIR MEMBERS

INVITATION COMMITTEE

Claude M. Fuess (*Chairman*)
Allen R. Benner
George T. Eaton
Clifford H. Moore
James C. Sawyer

PROCESSION COMMITTEE

Peirson S. Page (*Chairman*)
Bartlett H. Hayes
Montville E. Peck
James K. Selden

ALUMNI LUNCHEON COMMITTEE

George F. French (*Chairman*)
Burton S. Flagg
Clarence Morgan
Frederick E. Newton
M. Lawrence Shields
Virgil D. Harrington

RECEPTION COMMITTEE

Alfred L. Ripley (*Chairman*)
Elias B. Bishop
Miss Agnes Brooks
Miss Gertrude Brooks
George B. Case
Thomas Cochran
George T. Eaton
Frank H. Hardy
Ernest M. Hopkins
Clarence Morgan
Clifford H. Moore
Fred T. Murphy
James B. Neale
James Hardy Ropes
James C. Sawyer
Henry L. Stimson

DECORATIONS COMMITTEE

Charles H. Forbes (*Chairman*)
Chester W. Holland
Charles A. Parmelee
Arthur Sweeney
Augustus P. Thompson

HISTORICAL DISPLAY COMMITTEE

Winfield M. Sides (*Chairman*)
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Miss Sarah L. Frost
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Moseley Taylor

Housing Committee

John L. Phillips (*Chairman*)
E. Barton Chapin
Thaxter Eaton
George A. Higgins
George W. Hinman
C. Carleton Kimball
Walter M. Lamont
Horace M. Poynter
John M. Stewart

Music Committee

Thomas Cochran (*Chairman*)
Allan V. Heely (*Vice Chairman*)
Guy H. Eaton
Carl F. Pfatteicher
James C. Sawyer

Speakers Committee

Alfred E. Stearns (*Chairman*)
Thomas Cochran
Ernest M. Hopkins
Arthur W. Leonard
Henry L. Stimson

Finance Committee

Alfred L. Ripley (*Chairman*)
Elias B. Bishop
George B. Case
Thomas Cochran
Ernest M. Hopkins
Clifford H. Moore
Clarence Morgan
Fred T. Murphy
James B. Neale
James Hardy Ropes
James C. Sawyer
Henry L. Stimson



THE SCENE AT SAMUEL PHILLIPS HALL DURING THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS

ADDRESS BY CALVIN COOLIDGE

President of the United States

My Fellow Citizens:

It is more than the passage of time that brings us here to observe and celebrate this anniversary of Phillips Academy. One hundred and fifty years is a very respectable period of modern history. The number of chartered institutions which can claim an existence of that length is not large. The significance of this occasion, however, lies not in the number of days but in the importance of purpose and the magnitude of accomplishment. This institution had its beginnings in a very interesting era. The morning mist at Lexington and Concord had scarcely been dissipated. The Declaration of Independence was still a novelty. Liberty and independence were in the making. A new nation was coming into existence. Men were turning toward the dawn, intent upon establishing institutions stamped with their own individuality.

It was a time when the teachings of the Puritans were becoming disengaged from the forms and customs with which they had been surrounded and were emerging into a practical application in a broader field of human affairs. The principles of freedom and equality were not only talked about, but they were coming to be observed. The doctrine that the individual was "endowed with certain inalienable rights" was not new. Under the constitution of England the people were protected from the power of the Crown, though left almost entirely at the mercy of the Parliament. In these revolutionary days it was the individual who stood out as the political and social unit. Hereafter sovereignty was to repose in him alone. The right of the people to govern themselves was coming to be practically applied. That action was revolutionary.

These conditions brought new thoughts to men's minds. Not only were there battles to be fought, but constitutions to be adopted, and the independent foundations of an enlightened society were to be laid. Under these circumstances it was but natural that the needs of education should be canvassed anew. If there was to be popular sovereignty, if there was to be popular government, there must be popular education. Soon after its settlement Massachusetts had started to found a college at Cambridge. At about the same time a public school had been opened. But at the outset the college was primarily to train youth for the ministry and for public office. It was not intended in its beginnings to serve the ends of democracy but to provide learning for the ruling classes. In the light of the revolutionary day it was recognized by thoughtful men that there were no longer to be ruling classes. The people were to rule themselves. Knowing that a college course was necessarily limited to a very few, it was seen to be necessary to extend to a larger number advantages beyond those provided by the public schools and the Latin schools. As the high school had a local and limited field, this was to be done through the establishment of academies.

The founders of this school may have had another motive. They were intent on creating their own institutions. Five months before the General Court granted a charter to Phillips Academy a long list of the prominent men of Massachusetts, including Samuel Phillips, Jr., had secured a charter for the American Academy of Arts and Sciences. Perhaps this was to develop into a society corresponding to the Royal Academy. It was no doubt realized that the secondary schools of England held a position which was considered of even more importance than the influence of her colleges. A man of liberal culture acquainted with the opinions of Locke and Milton on education like Judge Phillips, who must have been in contact with English officers stationed in the colony, must have learned of the general school system of England. But whatever knowledge the founders may have had of Old World speculations and New World practice, they entered on a somewhat new field which can best be described as resting upon sound common sense.

The new academy was to represent the spirit of the time. It stood upon foundations that were deeply religious. Its first and principal object was declared to be "the promotion of true piety and virtue." It provided instruction in the classics, the sciences, and the arts. While a new emphasis was laid on the teaching of English, it held otherwise to the regular courses in the education of that day. But this academy was conceived to have a broader purpose than to serve any profession or class, and it was therefore dedicated to teaching its students "the great end and real business of living." It was to be "ever equally open to youth of requisite qualifications from every quarter." It was to be a national school of breadth and of vision, of freedom and of equality, dedicated without reserve to the service of God and man.

It has always been recognized that this school owes very much of the atmosphere which has always surrounded it to the character of Samuel Phillips, Jr. It was the inspiration of a young man seeking to minister to young men. When he became the object of a little envy by some of his fellow students at college, we find him writing to his father: "Let me be interested in the Lord and no matter who is against me." Such a statement from the pen of Judge Phillips was neither form nor cant, but the expression of his abiding faith in the great realities. Yet he was intensely interested in the people about him and in current affairs. He was lamenting at one time that he had neglected his books and "only gained a little further knowledge of the world." He was not a recluse, but rather a leader and an organizer even in his undergraduate days, with the natural social qualities of youth. Samuel Phillips had applied himself to his work, he had followed the truth, he had brought his faculties under discipline. His mastery over himself gave him a mastery over his associates, and imparted not only to his work, but to his pleasures, a dignity and a character.

Graduating at about the age that young men now enter college, he at once became interested in the important public affairs that preceded independence. His immediate family were conservative in their outlook, but patriotic. For his own part he committed himself whole-heartedly to the Revolution. We find him during the Battle of Bunker Hill removing the Harvard library to a place of safety. He was one of a number of citizens to confer with General Washington at Cambridge, and was later producing gun powder for the Army. But he was not so much interested in warfare as he was in truth and liberty. He does not rank as a soldier, but as a statesman.

While plans were being perfected for this academy, Judge Phillips was a member of the constitutional convention of the Commonwealth, where he served on a special committee to draft a declaration of rights and frame of government, which was adopted as the fundamental law of Massachusetts. In this work he was associated with such men as John Adams and James Bowdoin. If anyone desires to be informed concerning the public opinion of that day, there is no better record of it than the preamble and declaration of rights which was then adopted. It contains more political wisdom, sound common sense, and wise statesmanship than I have ever seen anywhere else within a like compass. If it could be faithfully expounded to the youth of our country it would do much to rescue them from unsound social and political doctrines. As a practical rule of human relationship, the declaration in Article XVIII, that—"a frequent recurrence to the fundamental principles of the Constitution and a constant adherence to those of piety, justice, moderation, temperance, industry, and frugality are absolutely necessary to preserve the advantages of liberty and to maintain a free government"—is only surpassed by the Golden Rule. In the frame of government there is a noble expression of the aims of education and the arts and a wise provision for their promotion and protection by the public authorities. These were the beliefs and opinions that Judge Phillips and his associates held. For their perpetuation and preservation this school was founded.

The character of the founder and the attendant circumstances gave it a very



THE PRESIDENTIAL PARTY AT THE HEAD OF THE ACADEMIC PROCESSION

broad outlook. Everything provincial was disregarded. It has always been and is now decidedly national in its scope. This was in accordance with the prevailing needs of the time. We know the acquaintanceship which began with General Washington at Cambridge developed into so much confidence and respect that he placed several of his near kindred in this school. Meanwhile we find him expressing the opinion that assembling the youth of different parts of the country to be educated together would be a powerful influence against sectionalism. Washington was so much impressed with the desirability of strengthening the national spirit through the system of education that he urged it again in his will and made a bequest to assist in founding an American university in the Capital City. In order to promote this design admission to Phillips academy has always been granted without respect to residence.

While careful provision was made to increase the intellectual power of the students even greater emphasis was placed on increasing their moral power. The attention of the master was especially directed to the fact that "knowledge without goodness is dangerous," and he was charged constantly to instruct the students in the precepts of the Christian religion. Our doctrine of equality and liberty, of humanity and charity, comes from our belief in the brotherhood of man through the fatherhood of God. The whole foundation of enlightened civilization, in government, in society, and in business, rests on religion. Unless our people are thoroughly instructed in its great truths they are not fitted either to understand our institutions or provide them with adequate support. For our independent colleges and secondary schools to be neglectful of their responsibilities in this direction is to turn their graduates loose with simply an increased capacity to prey upon each other. Such a dereliction of duty would put in jeopardy the whole fabric of society. For our chartered institutions of learning to turn back to the material and neglect the spiritual would be treason, not only to the cause for which they were founded, but to man and to God.

One of the results of these beliefs led this school to come out squarely for equality. It provided an opportunity which was to be open to all. Our country has rightly put a very large emphasis on this principle. The Declaration of Independence made that its prime assertion. The constitution of Massachusetts reiterated it with the significant addition that all men are born free. Yet there has been great difficulty in bringing the government within its operation. At its outset there was a tendency to establish a ruling class consisting of wealth and social position. When that was overturned the other extreme prevailed, which was followed by a fluctuating back and forth between these two. Neither of them is in harmony with our theory of equality. Our country and its government belongs to all the people. It ought not to be under the domination of any one element or any one section. For it to fall under the entire control of the people of wealth or people of poverty, of people who are employers or people who are wage earners, would be contrary to our declared principles. They should all be partakers in the responsibilities and benefits, and all be represented in the administration of our government. Those who are charged with the conduct of our affairs should be equally solicitous for the welfare of all localities and all classes. There should be no outlaws and no favorites, but all should be beneficiaries of the common good through the discharge of common duties.

It was the thought of Judge Phillips to give to our youth the benefit of careful training during their early years. He knew that unless correct habits of thought are formed at the very outset of life they are not formed at all. Two great tests in mental discipline are accuracy and honesty. It is far better to master a few subjects thoroughly than to have a mass of generalizations about many subjects. The world will have little use for those who are right only a part of the time. Whatever may be the standards of the class room, practical life will require something more than 60 percent or 70 percent for a passing mark. The standards of the world are not like those set by the faculty, but more

closely resemble those set by the student body themselves. They are not at all content with a member of the musical organizations who can strike only 90 percent of the notes. They do not tolerate the man on the diamond who catches only 80 percent of the balls. The standards which the student body set are high. They want accuracy that is well nigh complete. They apply the same standards to candor and honesty. Bluff and pretense may be permitted in the classroom, but in their relations with each other students regard such practices with contempt and those who resort to them are properly considered to be cheap. They may be willing to view with considerable tolerance those who break the rules of the school, but they will not fail to mete out condemnation and penalty on those who break the rules of training. When the world holds its examinations it will require the same standards of accuracy and honesty which student bodies impose upon themselves. Unless the mind is brought under such training and discipline as will enable it to acquire these standards at an early period, that danger increases that they may never be acquired.

It is for this reason that our secondary schools are of such great importance. When students now enter the college they are no longer of an impressionable age. Habits of thought have become fixed. The college cannot altogether refashion its students. About the best it can do is to carry them on in the course they have already begun. While the needs of our universities are very great, and every effort should be made to meet them it does not seem that sufficient emphasis has been placed on the needs of our secondary schools. After all, they furnish the material that goes into our higher institutions. Their younger and more plastic students have even greater needs than those who are more mature. They ought to come under the influence of teachers of ability, character, and sympathy. It may not be so difficult to secure teachers who are proficient in certain subjects, but that is far from sufficient. Judge Phillips said very little concerning the scholarship of the master and his assistants, but he put a great deal of emphasis on their character. He was looking beyond the lessons of the class room to the "real business of living."

The hope which he expressed was that this school might be an example for others. That hope has been realized. This has long been recognized as one of the leading schools of our country. If the real needs of the students of such schools are to be met, if their teaching force is to be adequate, reasonable endowments must be provided. In the remarkably successful efforts that have been made to raise funds for education too little attention has been given to our secondary schools. As they have led in many other directions, the authorities and alumni of Phillips Academy have recently secured funds for the erection of buildings and the respectable remuneration of its teaching force. Those who have generously aided this effort have done a great public service. What has been done here, others could and should do.

Next after his duty to his Maker, Samuel Phillips placed his duty to his country. He had served his fellow men in a legislative and a judicial capacity, and at the time of his death was lieutenant governor of the commonwealth, but it is scarcely to be considered that he thought duty to country consisted in holding public office. He undoubtedly was concerned with the larger field of good citizenship. While it will always be necessary to give attention to the choice of public officers, if good citizenship could be made to prevail, offices would very largely look after themselves. Although he was no doubt an unbending federalist in his political life, he was still enough of a revolutionist so that he was more interested in training young men for citizenship than in preparing them for public office. To his mind, faith in God was inseparable from faith in his country and faith in his fellow men.

In these days, when there is so large an amount of delegated power the danger increases that the average citizen may take too much for granted. Because the affairs of his country have been progressing satisfactorily, he may think nothing can change their course. Such is not the case. When the country makes progress it is because someone gives it careful attention

and direction, and because the people are contented, industrious, and law-abiding, and as a whole are discharging their duties of citizenship.

When the cause of the Revolution still hung in the balance, when this school was conducted in an abandoned carpenter shop, before our federal constitution had made our scattered colonies into one nation, when authority was weak and all the future was uncertain, the patriots of that day offered life, fortune, and honor in defence of their country. They did not doubt; they did not complain. They went forward, placing their hope on the sure support of liberty and justice, the improvement of agriculture, industry, and commerce, and the advance of education. The day has come when we have seen their hope fulfilled, when we have seen their faith justified, and when success has demonstrated the correctness of their theories. The general advance made by our country is commensurate with the advance which has been made by Phillips Academy. As we behold it our doubts ought to be removed, our faith ought to be replenished. Our determination to make such sacrifices as are necessary for the common good ought to be strengthened. We may be certain that our country is altogether worthy of us. It will be necessary to demonstrate that we are worthy of our country.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME BY ALFRED E. STEARNS

Headmaster of Phillips Academy

Honored guests, Alumni, and Friends:

To the celebration of its 150th birthday Phillips Academy extends to you all a hearty and friendly welcome. You honor and hearten us by your presence, and we in turn dare hope that you will carry away with you from these hours which we pass together an awakened sense of those deepest values in life intellectual, moral, and spiritual, which it is the duty and the privilege of our schools and colleges to conserve and exalt.

We welcome you to a school that dates its birth with the birth of the nation itself; to a school rich in historic tradition; to a school that has ever cherished the best which the past had to offer when once that best had proved, under the testing of the passing years, its permanent worth; to a school that has steadfastly maintained in its student body and in its faculty and in the intimate contacts of each with the other the best ideals of American democracy; to a school that has sought to carry out faithfully the instructions of its founder that its chief concern should be to form character—character that is sound and effective because it combines in proper blending intellectual acumen and moral worth,—and that its steady aim should be to teach its pupils "The great end and real business of living". To what extent we have realized our high purpose I must leave for you to decide,—you, who as former pupils here have been called upon to meet the hard tests of the world; you, who as heads of the higher institutions of learning, have tested our product for yourselves, and you, who in the busy world of affairs, have seen and appraised our graduates along the varied walks of life as they have touched shoulders and measured their strength with men.

We have had our days of penury, of want, and of hardship; but brave and devoted men who have preceded us refused to be disheartened however difficult their task or however great the obstacles that blocked their paths. Great heroes were these stalwart men who as principals, as teachers, and as friends clung unswervingly to their belief in the worth of the school of their day while still cherishing visions of a greater and a better school to come. In humility and in gratitude we acknowledge our debt to them, and inspired by their shining example we reverently seek to carry forward the work they so well began. Thanks as much to them as to those of these later times the



ALFRED ERNEST STEARNS

Headmaster of Phillips Academy

days of our material hardships belong largely to the past. The tools for the more effective accomplishment of our tasks have been placed by generous benefactors within our hands. Generously equipped with extensive grounds, with beautiful and serviceable buildings, and with funds to meet our most pressing needs we face today the heavy responsibility of clarifying and improving intellectual standards and of strengthening the influences that make for moral worth—in a word of sending forth from these halls those, who with quickened and trained intellects and with spiritual idealism, feel an inner hunger for that larger knowledge which the higher institutions stand ready to give them and in the possession of which they will be able to render generous and intelligent service in a troubled world.

The more efficient tools through which we are enabled to do our work today are outstanding evidences of your faith in us and in our high purpose. In a very true sense we are only your representatives. The school we serve is yours. Its future lies in your hands as well as in ours. As in the past we shall continue to welcome your friendly criticisms and helpful advice and shall profit by both. We thank you for the honor you do us in your presence here today and for the new courage you give us by this evidence of your friendly interest and good will. We welcome you most gladly and we hope and trust that from this contact with our fountain of perennial youth you may imbibe something that shall give you as it does us a deeper faith in the latent possibilities and the promise of youth and a quickened desire, each in his place and each in his way, to aid youth in the attainment of its noblest ambitions and in the realization of its highest aims. To this high service our founders dedicated this academy on the day of its birth. How better can we, a century and a half later, hope to safeguard the future of our country and meet the needs of a waiting world? From our own experience we can promise you that high service of this kind, a service that alone justifies the existence of any school, will bring you its own and lasting reward. Only as we aid youth to make its visions come true will the dreams of old age satisfy. Next to the family no better agency for the achievement of this goal exists than the school. Because we believe this and because we would have you believe it too we rejoice in your presence and in your willingness to share with us in the festivities that are to mark this significant birthday of an old American school.

ADDRESS BY JAMES R. ANGELL

President of Yale University

Yale University is honored to be counted among the many friends of Phillips Academy who are come together upon this notable anniversary to offer their sincere congratulations and good wishes. Born amid the perils of the Revolutionary War, nurtured in the spirit of a true and devoted piety, for one hundred and fifty years the School has been building character into the fabric of the nation. It is a privilege to acknowledge the enduring obligation which all good citizens must feel to the men who founded, and their successors who have fostered, this noble and beneficent institution.

But, apart from this general pride in the accomplishments of the Academy, Yale has a more intimate and perhaps more selfish interest in Andover, for undoubtedly she has received within her portals far more of the graduates of the Academy than has any other college. Beginning with the year 1805, or thereabouts, when for the first time an obviously intelligent and discerning student seems to have discovered that there was a collegiate



JAMES ROWLAND ANGELL

President of Yale University



PRESIDENT ANGELL SPEAKING

The Microphone and Broadcasting Apparatus are Clearly Visible

seminary of high merit west of the Charles, Yale has received a steady stream of Andover men, many of whom have later achieved distinction in various walks of life. Indeed, this youth to whom I have referred is, I believe, generally regarded as the most distinguished of the graduates of Andover, Samuel F. B. Morse, the inventor of the electric telegraph. When in 1810 John Adams came into office, the first and only Yale graduate who has served the School as principal, his college loyalty was soon disclosed and the tide of Andover boys began to flow with some freedom toward New Haven. But it is doubtful whether the mere presence of a Yale principal would alone have sufficed so completely to change the previous collegiate distribution of Andover graduates. Another important factor was involved. It was the sound and conservative theology of Yale as compared with that of certain of its rivals nearer at hand, especially as judged by the eminent scholars of the recently established local theological seminary, which seems to have been decisive. Even the removal of the seminary in our own time to the heterodox and dangerous banks of the Charles has not availed to alter this judicious Yaleward tendency. But it should in fairness be said that Phillips Academy now distributes its students over a wide number of colleges located in various parts of the country, by no means forgetting its first love, whose sons founded this School; and doubtless this trend is in the best interests of all concerned. Certainly Yale can afford to adopt a generous and philosophical attitude in the matter, inasmuch as she still receives each year a large number of typical Andover boys, who bring with them the qualities which Yale most highly values. They have repeatedly been leaders in every worthy enterprise which the University fosters, whether it be scholarship, athletics, or something in the great range of those religious, social, literary and other organized activities, which the undergraduates of our day pursue with such amazing ardor.

It would be difficult to exaggerate the intimacy of Yale's relations to Phillips Academy, Andover, and the list of distinguished men who hold diplomas from both is much too long to recite. One important aspect of the relationship is, I fear, widely suspected and it may as well be openly admitted. The President of Yale University is decidedly under the thumb of Andover, for three of the members of the Corporation are Andover graduates, one of them Chairman of the Andover Board of Trustees and two of them former captains of celebrated Yale football teams, —persons whose prejudices may therefore not be flouted with entire impunity. Again the first Dean of Yale College, Dean Wright, was an Andover boy. The first Dean of the Law School, Francis Wayland, was another. The present Dean of the Yale Forestry School, Dean Graves, formerly Provost of the University, belongs in the Andover fold. James C. Greenway, head of the Department of University Health is an Andover man. Many Andover graduates have been members of the Yale Faculty and a number are now enrolled in that body. The obligation of Yale to Andover is thus too obvious to justify extended elaboration.

I cannot wholly resist the temptation to comment briefly in a more impersonal vein upon certain of the wider implications of this notable occasion and especially as they bear upon the educational currents which are elsewhere flowing through our national life.

In a period characterized by an utterly unprecedented development of the public high school it is at once interesting and significant that Phillips Academy, Andover, and other schools of similar character should have come into a new and extraordinary prosperity. Obviously they are filling an acutely felt need. There was a time when the old New England academy seemed destined to complete obliteration, leaving the field of secondary education almost wholly to the public schools. Indeed, many of these earlier academies have, in point of fact, passed on, probably to return no more. Now I am no enemy of the public high school; quite the contrary. I have deep admiration for what it has done, together with some knowledge of its shortcomings, and at least some appreciation of the

staggering difficulties with which it has been confronted in its effort to reconcile the service of Demos and the ideals of sound scholarship. But there are certain functions which, in the nature of the case, the public school can serve but poorly, or not at all; and the recent development of secondary schools on private foundation, both in number and in resources, to serve these urgent needs is one of the outstanding educational movements of our time—a movement in which Andover has played a conspicuous and honorable part. Not least in importance among the excellent standards which Andover is assisting to establish is that of a higher and more appropriate scale of salaries for her leading teachers. The greatest single obstacle to the development of American education in recent years has been the paucity of men of unequivocal capacity who have entered teaching as a profession, and this has been particularly true of secondary education. Higher salaries alone will not cure this difficulty, but they are among the most indispensable of the tangible factors which will promote improvement, and Andover is to be envied and congratulated upon her courage, and upon the success which has already attended her initiative, in undertaking a long forward step in this matter. Her influence will be vitally felt far beyond her own walls.

As these private schools become financially more secure, they can also become educationally more independent, developing such curricula and methods as they believe to be educationally sound, with less regard to the pressure exercised by parents or by colleges to do particular things in a particular stereotyped manner. Doubtless most of these schools will continue to send the larger part of their graduates into the colleges, and by virtue of this fact will, of necessity, be measurably controlled by the exigencies of college entrance requirements. But these requirements are becoming steadily more flexible, even though in some instances they are becoming qualitatively more severe. In any event, in dealing with the whole problem, the independent school is in a far stronger position to conduct well considered experiments on the basis of its own educational ideals and convictions than the school whose existence hangs wholly on the financial success of its campaign for students, or the school which is dependent upon the sporadic and often ephemeral caprice of a local school board. This again is an educational asset of high moment possessed by the adequately endowed school.

From such schools as Phillips Academy, the public may reasonably demand and expect that the typical graduate will issue with vigorous physique, character crystallizing on sound lines with a sense of binding social obligation, a mind rendered sensitive to the appeal of beauty and kindled to some worthy interest, firmly in command of the rudiments of a few intellectual essentials, and with mastery of the beginnings at least of the technique of application, with ambition and a definite purpose to find and fill an honorable place in life. These are not impossible requirements and I think they represent the minimum which would justify the great resources and the human opportunities that are being put at the command of our leading endowed schools. If they are met, as Andover has been meeting them, the result will be a contribution to the upbuilding of the highest values in our national life, which can hardly be over-estimated.

To the fortunate students of Phillips Academy, to the graduates and other friends, but most of all to the trustees and the faculties, at whose head stands Alfred E. Stearns, second to none of the distinguished principals who have directed the School in the past, in the wisdom, energy, and self-effacing devotion which he has brought to his great task—to all of these Yale University extends heartiest greetings, and to the Academy itself the most sincere wishes for a glorious future in every way worthy of its noble past.

ADDRESS BY JOHN G. HIBBEN

President of Princeton University

On an anniversary such as this our minds are naturally carried back to the beginnings not only of this school but of our nation and it is well for us to turn aside from the preoccupations of our busy lives and gratefully to praise the famous men and the fathers who begat us, men who were honored in their generation and were the glory of their times. They built their lives into three great institutions of our nation, the School, the Church, and the State.

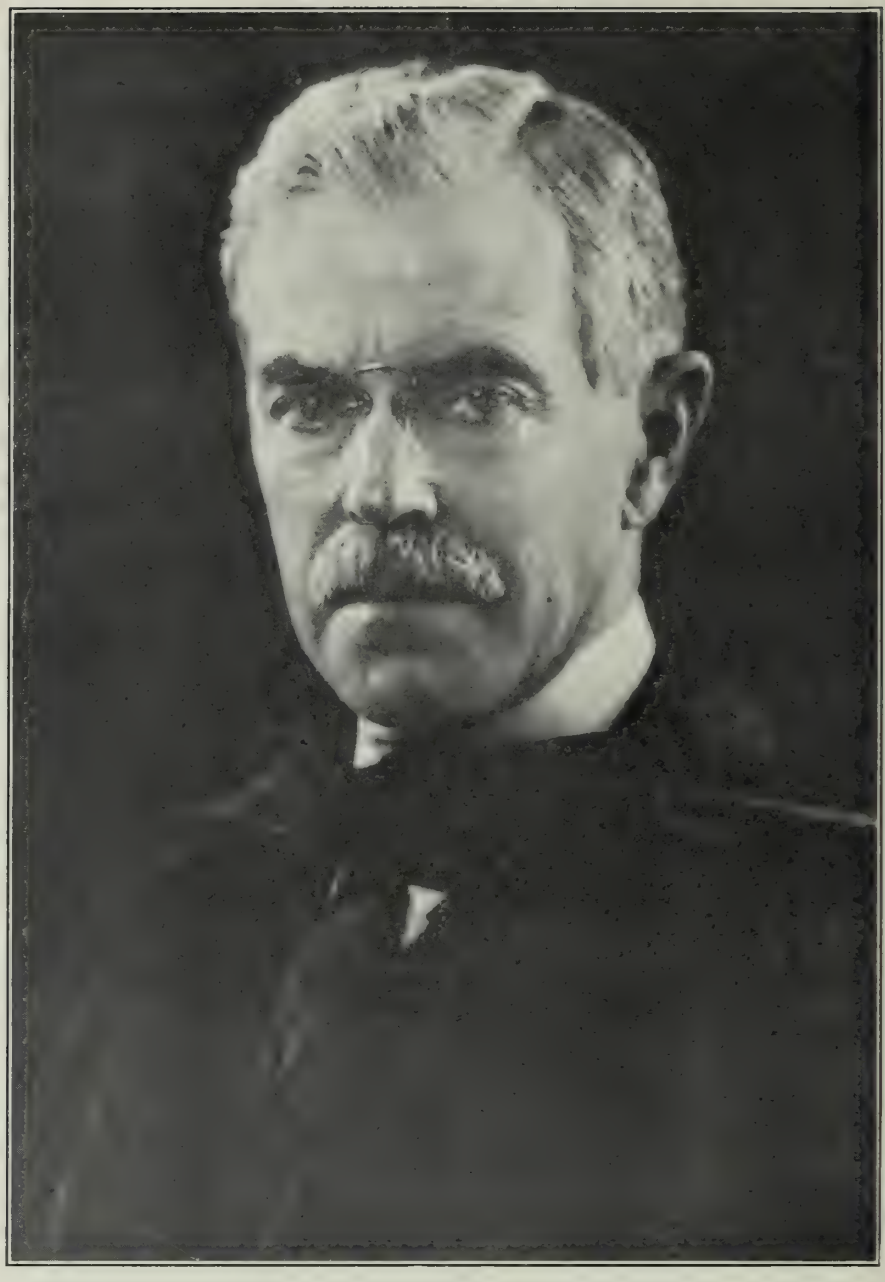
There is a statement of Conrad's which may be very appropriately applied to them as characterizing the spirit which animated their lives. He is describing the spirit of a crew of common seamen animated by the danger of a storm at sea, which he regards as "the symbol of the endeavor, the test, the trial of life." The effort of these men he describes as follows: "There was completeness in it, and something solid like a principle and masterful like an instinct, a disclosure of something secret, of the hidden something that makes racial difference, that shapes the fate of nations."

The men who with foresight and wisdom laid deep the foundations of this school and for the first generation presided over its destinies have passed on their achievements and their responsibilities to others, and they in turn to those of the succeeding generations, and through a hundred and fifty years to this present.

In every stage of development of any situation there is always something that has a survival value, that is something which passes on and lives, and lives again. The serious question which confronts us on this occasion is this: what of this holy heritage, can we conserve and in our turn pass on to those who shall follow us? Goethe has said, "What you have inherited from your fathers you must earn for yourself before you can call it yours." What has been received must not merely be preserved and passed on but must be enriched and amplified. We must be able to give even more abundantly than we have received. Daniel Webster, in his reply to Hayne said: "The past at least is secure." But the past is not secure if we regard it merely with a sentiment of pride and as far removed from the circumstances and the problems of the present. Our past has a survival value and can appear again in us through the light of conviction, the fire of enthusiasm, and a life-quickening power.

It has been frequently stated that we are living in a transition age, an age of peculiar difficulties and danger, therefore there cannot be great expectations of endeavor or of achievement. But we certainly will not admit that our obligations to the present and to the future are fulfilled merely by marking time and hoping that some of those who come after us will make good our deficiencies, our lack of courage and of persistence of purpose and of high ideals. If we were willing to take such an attitude, there would not be an irreparable break in the continuity of progress in School, in Church, and in State. The logic of the past requires a movement forward all along the line. To hold our present position of advantage we must consolidate our forces and bring up our reserves, and push forward with courage, wisdom, and hope. The whole prosperity of this school has been through the past generations in a large measure due to the wise guidance of its teachers and guardians, and in the last generation to the distinguished services of the present Headmaster. But after all the students form the corporate life of the school, they are both its body and its soul.

They, however, are under the fire of criticism which is leveled at the youth of the present generation. The older generation looks upon them with misgiving and apprehension. Yet in my opinion the most outstanding feature of the youth of today is one which affords the brightest hope for the future. It may be described as their attitude of general skepticism, that is



JOHN G. HIBBEN
President of Princeton University

skepticism in this sense, that the young man of today refuses to accept truth already formulated and presented arbitrarily as an authoritative dictum. He demands a reason for the basis of his convictions; he wishes to think his own way through things. This means that naturally he will make many mistakes and reach possibly many false conclusions, but if the spirit remains and prevails he is bound, with an enlarged vision and the deepening of the experiences of life, to attain results both of thought and of conduct which may form a valuable contribution to his day and generation.

In a recent book of Anthony Hope's reminiscences he has a very delightful characterization of Mr. Justice Hawkins, of the British Bench. He says that there was one quality that stood out above all others in his character, namely, "a love of getting at the truth." And I believe that in a measure at least this is the characteristic feature of the spirit of the youth today and with a native idealism will prove a saving grace in their lives. While they may now resent any infringement upon their liberty, nevertheless with a larger experience and a lifting horizon and a deeper understanding of human nature and of their own nature as well, their love of truth will lead them, slowly it may be but inevitably, to the realization of that great lesson of our Master Teacher, "Ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free."

ADDRESS BY ERNEST MARTIN HOPKINS

President of Dartmouth College

Dr. Stearns, Alumni of Phillips Academy, and honored guests: A group of Cook's tourists were making their onward way by motor lorry through northern England, when the announcer rose and with a megaphone sweeping the group stated, "We are now passing the oldest tavern in England." A drowsy American on the rear seat at that moment aroused himself and in a raucous voice inquired, "Why?" (Laughter.)

There are certain occasions when it is demanded that the question "Why" be asked. "Why?" as a matter of fact, is the keynote of education at the present time; and if anyone has in mind to ask the question, Why an academy like Phillips Academy should celebrate its 150th anniversary, the answer lies in the fact that men's minds work in a rhythm, and that given units of time call for given celebrations and for noteworthy markings which shall define to future generations what the progress has been for the given period.

We are here today not only to felicitate Phillips Academy on the great work which it has done, but those of us who are associated with colleges are here likewise to congratulate ourselves in our collegiate and responsible positions that Phillips Academy exists and that it has done its work as it has done it, and that its influence has been so marked upon American preparatory school education in general. And beyond that, likewise we are here in behalf of the American public to felicitate ourselves upon the fact that we have in this great country, among our great people, an institution which has done the work which this Academy has done, and which holds out the promise for the future which it holds out.

It is the habit among some of our people in these days to attack institutionalism, and one would think, to hear the arguments occasionally made for individualism, that institutionalism was wholly bad and that individualism incorporated all of the merits and virtues of human effort.

But it is to be taken into consideration when this type of argument arises, that the life of no individual can approach the dignity of history, and that institutions do approach the dignity of history, and that any individual who wishes to incorporate

himself into history in any degree may best do it by blending his own means and resources and services and interest with the institution whose life is going to go on and on, not only through one generation of mankind but through many generations, and generations without end, we hope, in an institution of this sort.

Huber, in his history of English universities, states in regard to the rise of the English universities, that then for the first time there was established on the domain of the common thought scholastic colonies, and Phillips Academy has been such a colony, a scholastic colony in the domain of the public life. And it is not merely a coincidence; it was inevitable that an institution of this sort should have been identified with the national life, should have been serviceable to the American people, and should have had an influence such as it has had for the benefit of our nation. I am here today simply to state that fact, and not state it as anything new to you, but state it as a fact recognized among those who represent the colleges and among those thinking men who represent the public at large.

We need among the American people at the present time, perhaps more than ever before, that which an academy of this kind can produce. We need in the thinking of Americans to have an offset to that national specialization which is incident to as intense a life as we lead.

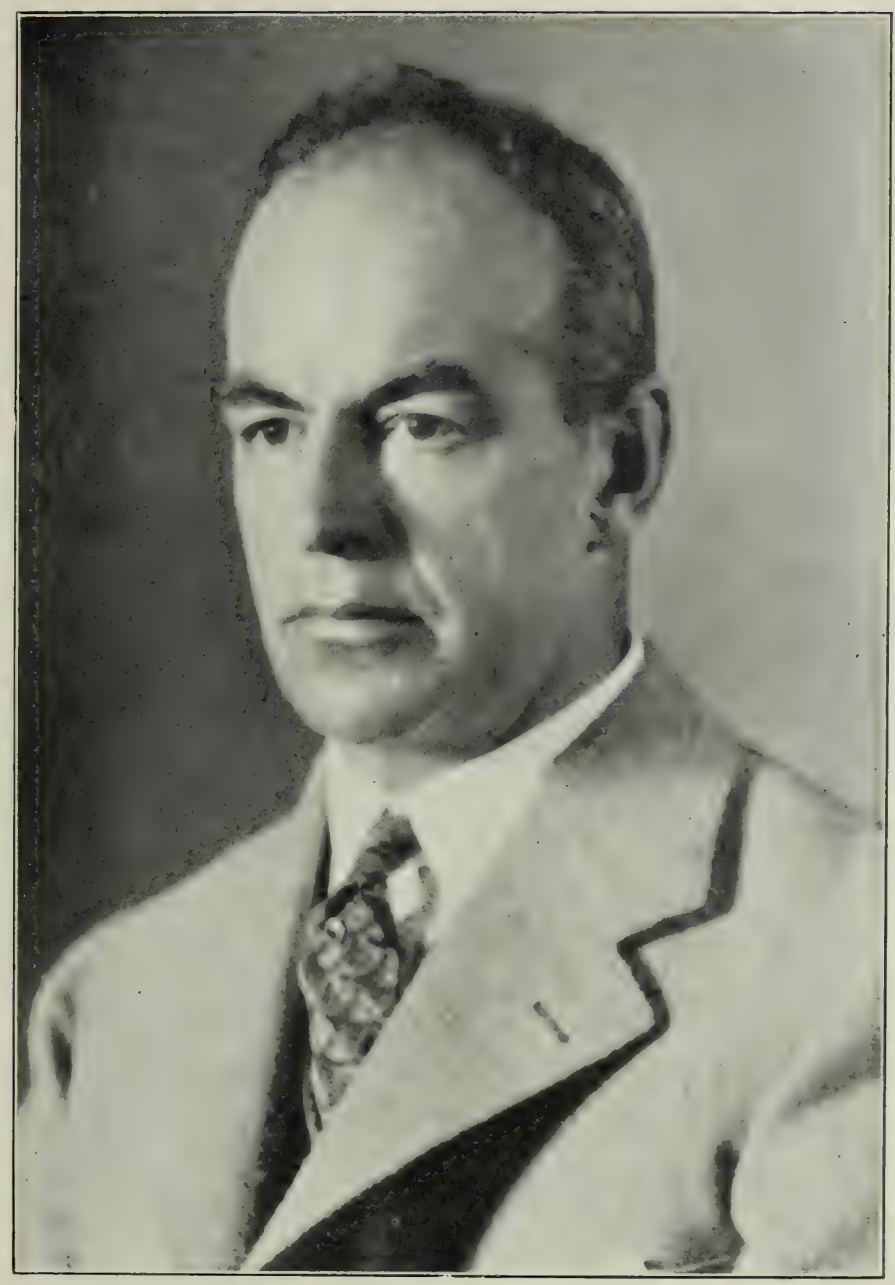
Robert Louis Stevenson, nearly one hundred years ago, in discussing specialization at the University of Edinborough —and it is somewhat amusing to think in these days what that consisted of—stated in regard to that as an educational policy at that time that specialization might be the way to become wealthy but it was not the way to become healthy and wise.

In our present day life we have to have specialization, and the man who is not in some degree within his profession or within his business connection a specialist is going to fall behind. But at the same time we need to have the recognition among such men that outside of their specialized interests they need education, and that education must be a continuing thing, and the great value that an academy such as this academy contributes to the national life is that as the self-starter is the impulse which starts the motor in the automobile, so in the human mind that impulse needs to be given, for he whose education stops at the end of the academic course, or he whose education stops at the end of a collegiate course, is but little educated. And we need among our citizens and in our people's thoughts to have the conviction existent always that education must be a continuing thing and that education must exist outside of the specialized field, to which we must commit ourselves under the very nature of the case.

If we would have the advantages of this education, if we would rate among ourselves as a people the values of culture and the knowledge of happiness, some acquaintanceship with beauty, impulse must be given to men when they are very young, and the impulse to service must be given to men so that they shall radiate their influence. And it is that sort of influence which is represented by the institution in whose honor we are gathered today.

The word scholar is derived from the Greek word schola, one of the meanings of which is free time, or leisure time.

It is worth while remembering in this connection what Walter Bagehot says, that the distinctions between civilized people and the primeval people are largely distinctions incident to the time which elapses between the impulse to action and the action itself. Bagehot points out that ultimately man living in the simple conditions of primeval life has to react immediately to each situation which arises, he is hungry and he has to kill; he is attacked and he has to defend himself; he is under some impending tragedy and he has to protect himself. But as life becomes complicated and as our social system becomes involved, men's minds can not absorb as promptly the understanding of what is necessary and it becomes essential, therefore, that we should emphasize the values of knowledge in the areas of knowledge as well as in the depths of knowledge, that we should know something about the breadth of the field of knowledge as well as its profundities, and the two things have to be carried on side



ERNEST MARTIN HOPKINS

President of Dartmouth College

by side. And it is the emphasis that the academy of this sort, and particularly this academy, has placed on the theory of education which has made it easier for the colleges to fulfil their functions and has made it possible for the people of America to rely more largely than otherwise they could have relied upon the thinking of its leaders.

And so I repeat,—I am here to felicitate all who have anything to do with Phillips Academy,—the headmaster, the trustees, the alumni, all who have had anything to do with the Academy are to be felicitated upon their association with an institution so vital to American life, and we of the American colleges, and we of the American people, I say again, are to be felicitated upon the existence of this academy amongst us. (Applause.)

HISTORICAL ADDRESS BY ARTHUR STANLEY PEASE

President of Amherst College

Finis origine pendet;—"On the beginning hangs the end"—is the appropriate sentence transferred from the motto of Judge Phillips and engraved by Paul Revere upon the seal of this newly founded school; and in the spirit of that phrase, it is not unfitting that, at this milestone in the history of the institution, we should pause to trace, in a necessarily brief survey, some of the chief features in the birth and the history which have made Phillips Academy what it today is.

I shall not now engage your attention upon this original Academy of Plato at Athens in the precinct of the hero Academus, nor inquire into the growth of education through the Middle Ages, interesting as that might prove; but merely note that with the humanists the term "academy" came to be employed for some sort of school; that it is used by John Milton in the wide sense of an institution covering all education from more or less elementary to university instruction; and that, perhaps influenced by his use of the term, the word "academy" came to be commonly employed for the schools established by the English nonconformists after the Act of Uniformity in 1662. That act, eliminating nonconformists from the control of public schools and universities as well as from the exercise of pastoral functions in established parishes, made it necessary for the dissenters, in self-protection, to establish schools of their own to replace those from which they had been excluded, and of these some thirty or more were set up in England before the time of the American Revolution, some under the control of noted nonconformist divines of whom Dr. Philip Doddridge of Northampton (England) was one of the most famous, a man whose writings were much studied and admired by Judge Samuel Phillips, the chief promoter of the school whose founding we today celebrate. These English academies seem to have combined the traditions of scholarship as practised in the English public schools, for which they attempted to furnish a substitute, with some features of a wider and more venturesome curriculum; but on account of their youth and their comparative poverty they were handicapped as compared with the longer established schools, their work was often of an unsatisfactory and superficial type, and they were regarded by the establishment with a disparagement akin to that felt toward the chapels of the nonconformist worship. In connection with the whole movement then, we must bear in mind that it was essentially an outgrowth of nonconformity and a cultural expression of the English middle class, and that as such it became known both through the writings and in the persons of some of its graduates among the residents of the American colonies. Here, as in England, the academy was to be a token of the emphasis laid upon education by a religious system which left not a little to private judgment—



ARTHUR STANLEY PEASE

President of Amherst College

paralleling the importance which popular education has generally been held to possess in those political states which have substituted for obedience to a monarch the duty of preparing their citizens to vote with intelligence and independence.

On this side of the Atlantic, in the year 1749, that many-sided man, Benjamin Franklin, had published his *Proposals Relating to the Education of Youth in Pennsylvania*, a pamphlet which he distributed widely among the principal inhabitants. "And as soon", he says, "as I could suppose their minds a little prepared by the perusal of it, I set on foot a subscription for opening and supporting an academy; it was to be paid in quotas yearly for five years; by so dividing it, I judg'd the subscription might be larger." This advertising and promotion, of the most modern type, led to the founding of an academy which later developed into the University of Pennsylvania. Various Moravian schools in Pennsylvania and a few private academies in Maryland also antedate in their foundation the establishment of the two Phillips academies, but lacked, apparently, the generous family support and the continuing religious and intellectual vigor which have made the latter so successful.

A lazy little girl is said to have disliked the study of the political history of the United States because, as she said, "It is so cluttered up with Adamses." Truly the history of New England's intellectual and religious life is almost equally interpenetrated by the remarkable Phillips family (including not only such distinguished men as Wendell Phillips and our present honored William Phillips, but also those like President Quincy of Harvard and Phillips Brooks who bore other surnames but sprang from the same stock). And upon no part of the New England life is the influence of this family so focused as upon this school whose constitution (conceived by Judge Samuel Phillips) names as founders his father, Samuel Phillips, Esquire, of Andover, and his uncle, Dr. John Phillips of Exeter; as four of its first board of twelve trustees these two brothers, Samuel and John, a third, Honorable William Phillips of Boston, and the Judge Samuel Phillips already mentioned; while four of the other fourteen trustees elected during the first half century of its existence bore the same distinguished surname. The early benefactions of this generous family to the Academy and the theological seminary which was its outgrowth amounted to at least $85,000, a remarkable sum for the period in which these donations were made. And one of the founders, Dr. John Phillips, a couple of years later, established at Exeter that companion school which has in friendly rivalry with Andover so finely upheld the same high standards of learning and of life.

Of this family, Judge Samuel Phillips, himself a graduate of Dummer School founded at Byfield in 1763, who had while at Harvard assisted in founding the famous Institute of 1770, and who was graduated at Harvard as seventh in social rank in the Class of 1771, seems to have had in his disposition not a little of that mixture of conservatism and innovation which was characteristic of the spirit of the English nonconformist academies; and since he was a close student of the writings of Doddridge and devoted to the poems of Isaac Watts, it is not surprising that his new foundation was marked by something of the same mingling of new and old.

The period at which the ambitious plans of Samuel Phillips were developed might well have seemed an age of change and uncertainty. The terrible winter of Valley Forge had barely passed; the treaty with France had just been signed, while the day after the granting of the academy's charter, the Boston newspapers contained the news of the treason of Benedict Arnold. From intellectual communication with the mother country and connection with its educational life, whether in established public schools or tolerated nonconformist academies, the colonies seemed completely severed. How long the struggle might last none could tell, but perhaps long enough to endanger very seriously the education of the young and the unbroken transmission of that learning and culture to which the Puritan clergy and laity were alike devoted. Some indications of this apprehension appear in

the preamble of the Academy's constitution, and no celebration of the history of this institution can be complete without the recital of its first three famous paragraphs.

"A short reflection upon the grand design of the great PARENT OF THE UNIVERSE in the creation of mankind, and the improvements, of which the mind is capable, both in knowledge and virtue as well, as upon the prevalence of ignorance and vice, disorder and wickedness, and upon the direct tendency and certain issue of such a course of things, must occasion, in a thoughtful mind, an earnest solicitude to find the source of these evils and their remedy; and a small acquaintance with the qualities of young minds,—how susceptible and tenacious they are of impressions, evidences that YOUTH is the important period, on the improvement or neglect of which depend the most important consequences to individuals themselves and the community.

"A serious consideration of the promises, and an observation of the growing neglect of YOUTH, have excited in us a painful anxiety for the event, and determined us to make, in the following Conveyance, a humble dedication to our HEAVENLY BENEFACTOR of the ability, wherewith he hath blessed us, to lay the foundation of a public free SCHOOL or ACADEMY for the purpose of instructing Youth, not only in English and Latin Grammar, Writing, Arithmetic, and those Sciences, wherein they are commonly taught; but more especially to learn them the GREAT END AND REAL BUSINESS OF LIVING.

"Earnestly wishing that this Institution may grow and flourish; that the advantages of it may be extensive and lasting; that its usefulness may be so manifest, as to lead the way to other establishments on the same principles; and that it may finally prove an eminent means of advancing the Interest of the great REDEEMER, to His patronage and blessing we humbly commit it."

The constitution, recalling at points in its phraseology the wording of the Declaration of Independence, further provides, with farsighted wisdom, that while the principal shall be a professor of the Christian religion, of Protestant tenets, yet the majority of the trustees of the new school shall be laymen, and a majority "shall not consist of the inhabitants of the town where the Seminary is situate", and that "in the appointment of any Instructor regard shall be had to qualifications only, without preference of kindred or friend, place of birth, education, or residence" thus forestalling an undue ecclesiastical control and avoiding excessive provincialism of outlook on the part of trustees and teachers, so as to open the way for that nation-wide inclusiveness in its student body which, beginning with the numerous relatives of George Washington and the Lees of Virginia, has gradually extended until Phillips Academy is a truly national rather than a parochial or state institution. That the formation of Christian character, however, rather than the mere acquisition of worldly knowledge or participation in the active tasks of life is the great end and real business of living is made sufficiently clear by the responsibilities laid upon the headmaster; for after enumerating the branches of instruction to be pursued and the attention to be paid by him to student health, the instrument continues:

"But, above all, it is expected, that the Master's attention to the disposition of the *Minds* and *Morals* of the Youth under his charge, will exceed every other care; well considering that, though goodness without knowledge (as it respects others) is weak and feeble; yet knowledge without goodness is dangerous; and that both united form the noblest character, and lay the surest foundation of usefulness to mankind.

"It is therefore required, that he most attentively and vigorously guard against the earliest irregularities, that he frequently delineate, in their natural colours, the deformity and odiousness of vice, and the beauty and amiableness of virtue; that he spare no pains, to convince them of their numberless and indispensable obligations to abhor and avoid the former, and to love and practise the latter; of the several great duties, they owe to God, their country, their parents, their neighbour,

and themselves; that he critically and constantly observe the variety of their natural tempers, and solicitously endeavour to bring them under such discipline, as may tend most effectually to promote their own satisfaction and the happiness of others; that he early inure them to contemplate the several connexions and various scenes, incident to human life; furnishing such general maxims of conduct, as may best enable them to pass through all with ease, reputation, and comfort."

And again to the same subject the constitution recurs near its close:

"And, in order to prevent the smallest perversion of the true intent of this Foundation, it is again declared, that the *first* and *principal* object of this Institution is the promotion of true PIETY and VIRTUE; the *second*, instruction in the English, Latin, and Greek Languages, together with Writing, Arithmetic, Music, and the Art of Speaking; the *third*, practical Geometry, Logic, and Geography; and the *fourth*, such other of the liberal Arts and Sciences or Languages, as opportunity and ability may hereafter admit, and as the TRUSTEES shall direct."

This, then, was the document signed by the two founders, Samuel and John Phillips, in the presence of John Abbott and Hannah Holt as witnesses, on April 21, 1778, (the birthday of this school of the Romans being, by an interesting coincidence, identical with the traditional date celebrated as that of the foundation of the city of Rome) and this is the constitution which, still unamended, is in effect today. Two years and a half after its signing, on October 4, 1780, by the last act of the Great and General Court of Massachusetts Bay before the organization of the new state government, with similar, though more technically worded expressions of purpose, the incorporation of the new institution, since 1779 described as Phillips Academy, was completed, and there was placed upon the original document the signature of John Hancock, Speaker, thus making Phillips Academy the earliest incorporated academy in the country.

But a few days after the adoption of its constitution, namely, on April 30, 1778, in an old carpenter shop on the spot where the archaeological museum now stands, Eliphalet Pearson, the schoolmate of Judge Phillips of Dummer School, as head of the new institution, met his school of the auspicious number of thirteen scholars. At its start this was naturally largely a one-man undertaking, and it was perhaps fortunate that the first master of the new institution was a man of both scholarly and domineering character, ruling by fear and the wholesome respect felt for him, so that, in an age when many things were being shaken, he was able to establish the new academy in a tradition of respect for sound learning which has endured throughout its history. Further, he and his successors have furnished that robust quality in its instruction which has contributed largely to give to this academy much of the atmosphere of a college rather than of the ordinary type of preparatory school. Surely the peculiar loyalty of Andover and Exeter graduates to their schools (a loyalty at times even rivaling the devotion they have felt toward their colleges) is rooted in part in the feeling that it was here that they were molded to manhood by masters who were themselves real men. At any rate, the respect felt for scholarship by those who, even though not natural scholars themselves, have in a school like this come to look upon intellectual labor as a normal and honorable task for men is greater, I believe, than among those not so favorably situated, and it may well be a cause of pride to Phillips Academy that when its first headmaster was lured away it was to the even more advanced scholarly life of a professorship at Harvard College from which post he twenty years later returned to a religious task in the newly founded Andover Theological Seminary.

The principalships of Pearson's two successors, Ebenezer Pemberton and Mark Newman, stand in sharp contrast to his own, since the former ruled by courtesy rather than by awe—and apparently ruled none the less successfully—and the latter, an amiable but ineffective man, failed through various causes to maintain the high level set by his predecessors. A new luminary had also arisen over

Andover Hill whose brilliancy for a century at many times outshone that of the Academy,—I mean the Andover Theological Seminary founded in 1808. For the century until its removal to Cambridge as a graduate institution, with a faculty who soon made themselves national and in some cases international figures, the Seminary brought to the Hill fame, teachers, students, and funds which often threatened to eclipse those of the parent Academy to which for convenience in its incorporation it had been made an appendage. Further, the board of trustees was more and more filled with men whose primary interest was in the Seminary rather than in the Academy, and faithfully as they performed their tasks, the cause of the Academy could not but suffer from this divided loyalty.

To describe in detail each succeeding principalship would exceed my time and your patience, and for those who seek the facts, are they not to be found in the books and articles by Dr. Claude M. Fuess, to whose careful researches, embodied in tasteful and interesting form, all Phillips men are deeply indebted? I may here, however, remark that the handsome, firm, and pious John Adams retrieved the losses under Mark Newman and was for twenty-three years the principal, and after it was felt he was too aged for the task, he resigned to live for thirty years more, mostly in very active life in the Middle West.

It was during his reign at Andover that 'Squire Farrar, the honest and vigorous treasurer of the Academy, planter of the Elm Arch, and the shrewd manager of the Academy finances, was led to start, as a sort of appendage to the older school, a new establishment for the purpose of training men in supposedly practical subjects for positions as school teachers and for business life. This second outgrowth of Phillips (Andover Seminary being the first) was variously designated as the "English Department", the "Teachers' Seminary", "English Department" again, and finally the "Scientific Department", and has varied with the years in its purposes and standards, often undergoing reorganization in personnel and curriculum.

The four years of office of Osgood Johnson, scholarly, spiritual, and much respected, but physically unequal to the headship of a boys' school, preceded the firm authority of Samuel Harvey Taylor, perhaps the most decided in character of those who in the past have left their impress upon the Academy.

Indeed, the early history of the school may be said to have been characterized by certain waves or cycles in its principals. Firm, confident and masterful, both in scholarship and particularly in the administration of discipline, were Pearson, Adams, and Taylor. Between the periods of rigor and austerity which they represented came breathing spells of those who ruled by kindness rather than by terror, the first under Pemberton and Newman, the second under Johnson, while the reign of Dr. Taylor was followed by the two brief years of Tilton and the active but kindly era of Dr. Bancroft and our present respected Headmaster. Whether we shall later see other autocrats appears uncertain; not probably until current educational theories of school management shall have suffered notable change. It has often been said that in length of tenure of scholars and preachers the older days surpassed our restless age, and doubtless this was often true, yet it is noteworthy that the combined terms of the first five principals covered but fifty-seven years as compared with the thirty-four years of Taylor alone and the already fifty-five years of Bancroft and Stearns—a period which we may well hope will be yet greatly extended. It is, perhaps, not an unfair inference that the lengthened terms indicate both a growing distinction in the office itself and an increasing care on the part of the trustees in the selection of its incumbents.

"Uncle Sam" Taylor, sprung from the little enclave of Ulster Presbyterians who settled in Londonderry, N. H., was a man of Spartan vigor, brusque, irritable and irritating, autocratic, dominating rather than persuasive, prejudiced, excessively devoted to details, and often narrow in outlook. Yet against all these defects must be arrayed the more than counterbalancing virtues of his unsleeping thor-



THE OLD STAGE COACH DRAWN IN THE PROCESSION

oughness, tireless devotion to that discipline which he believed to be indispensable, and a conscientious sacrifice of his own comfort and pleasure to his duty to his office and to the interests of those committed to his care.

The Roman Stoic, the Scotch Presbyterian, and the New England Puritan are often decried, and often, doubtless, they have been more deficient in external winsomeness, yet a world, a nation, or a school which has found no place for that which they better than any other can contribute must ever be the poorer in traditions of sturdy character. To apply to Phillips Academy, there might well be modified the famous verse in which the Roman poet, Ennius, declares that it is by virtue of the morals and the men of the olden time that the Roman state stands firm:

"Moribus antiquis res stat Romana virisque."

This was the type of student which the Academy seems to have produced in the days of Pearson and Adams, men like President Josiah Quincy of Harvard, or the great inventor, Samuel F. B. Morse. Apart from personal recollections and friendships, if we must select from the past principals of Phillips Academy some one man whose name, by the very mention of it, will present a mental picture of that for which the school has stood, probably we could select no one more typical than Samuel Harvey Taylor. "Uncle Sam" was, like the earlier principals, a man almost as much remembered for his power in the classroom, where he was the last of the old school of teachers, as for the exercise of his authority in the headship of the Academy as a whole; for not even as late as his time had administration increased to such an extent as to demand its separation from the routine of teaching.

One cannot think of Dr. Taylor as wasting away in decrepit senility. It is truly characteristic of his whole life that it ended by a sudden death in 1871 in the hall of the old Academy building on his way to a religious service in the school over which he ruled.

The two year period of his successor, Frederic W. Tilton, was too short and too transitional in character to leave a deep impress upon the Academy; but with the administration of Dr. Cecil F. P. Bancroft from 1873 to 1901 there appeared an era of confidence and good feeling. Up till his time the school had been a good deal restricted in the satisfaction of its physical needs by lack of organization on the part of its alumni and the divided interests of its trustees; yet the vigor and earnestness of the principal at last met response, and the erection of a science building and of several small dormitories to replace the older Lain and English commons ('Squire Farrar's anticipation in architectural form of the more modern beauties of cubism) as well as the strengthening of the faculty, the improvement of the status of its members, and a consequent raising of educational standards in the school were not only signs of forward progress toward the new Andover, but also indications that the Academy was no longer the institution of a single man but one officered by a devoted body of competent associates.

The modern period of the Academy, barely started under Tilton and successfully expanded under Bancroft, has reached its most amazing development under the present headmaster who might, in contemplating its physical growth, almost echo the boast of Augustus that he had found Rome built of brick and left it of marble. Truly, if you seek his memorial, look about you. But while physical growth is easy to see and to appraise, it is of far less significance than the upbuilding of the characters of boys and men; and those of us who have been watching the products of the school during later years feel little doubt that today, as one hundred and fifty years ago, there are in Andover men whose constant care it is to "learn them the great end and real business of living".

In such a review as this, where one must perforce dwell at some length upon the succession of principals, there is the danger lurking in any historical sketch which emphasizes the dynasty, touches but lightly upon the aristocracy, and entirely neglects the middle classes and the proletariat. In our own time, however, with the greatly enlarged faculties of our schools and colleges, we too often forget that the earlier stages of these institutions were guided by individual men, and that their helpers, useful as their part may have been, were severely subordinated. By the time of Dr. Bancroft this was less the case, and while the alumnus of his epoch remembers with clearness and affection the eager figure of the principal, with his face lighting up in quick responsiveness, and his head, heart, and hand completely employed in the cause of the school, he cannot forget those other men who made the academy great: Coy, Comstock, Graves, McCurdy, Gile, and Churchill, not to speak of the much honored band still happily with us. Surely no student of the school in the era of Dr. Bancroft (the only regime save the present of which I can speak from personal knowledge) can ever think of Andover without warm recollections of all or some of these respected names.

One cannot, again, in a brief time, give due attention to the distinguished men—not to speak of those of ordinary attainments, yet of honest and devoted worth and collectively rendering splendid service to their country—who have passed through the Phillips training. The lives of some of the more noted have been described by Dr. Fuess in his recent book on *Men of Andover* and in many an article in the PHILLIPS BULLETIN. The details of their achievements are written in the history of every profession and business in the land. To mention any, where so many crowd for equally well justified recognition, would be invidious; yet I think we may say of essentially all who continued here for any length of time that they left Andover Hill profoundly influenced by their physical environment and their intellectual and moral contacts. Some callow natures have, it is true, been injured by a liberty (especially at certain epochs of the school's

life) for which they were still unprepared. Some delicate spirits were undoubtedly repressed by the austere discipline of other eras. Yet those groups are exceptional, and for all save a trifling minority Phillips Academy has ever been a training school in manly character second to none.

Protected by numerous scholarships from the dangers attaching to schools for a wealthy class alone; guarded by a broad constitution alike from neglect of religion and from too narrow and unworthy an interpretation of it; saved by its charter and its traditions from the puny provincialism which early engulfed so many purely local academies, and testifying by its George Washington Hall to that illustrious family which was among the first to extend the influence of Phillips beyond the confines of New England; elevated by exacting standards of study and high moral ideals; and set upon a beautiful hilltop in the midst of architecture in harmony with the spirit of its intellectual life, Phillips Academy still stands, as it has stood for a century and a half, as witness to liberal, national, and democratic principles, a school whose one concession to aristocracy has been a reverence for high manliness and superior achievement wherever found, and whose robust democracy has shown small acquiescence in a man's daily performance of less than his very best. DeTocqueville has remarked that contempt for antiquity is one of the chief dangers of a democracy and that the study of the classics is therefore of especial value for a democratic community. This was doubtless what Eliphalet Pearson felt when he based the youthful school upon a classical foundation, and it is not too much, I believe, to assert that the continuance of these standards has played a most important part in maintaining the spirit of Andover.

Those men are indeed happy who can be the benefactors of their race, but most highly fortunate are those so situated that they may build themselves into the fabric of a great and lasting institution for human improvement and read the history of their work in the lives and accomplishments of their pupils. *Finis origine pendet.* The original Phillipses, Pearson, Adams, Taylor, and Bancroft rest from their labors, but their works do follow them.



STARTING FOR AN ANDOVER-EXETER GAME IN 1892



THE PHILLIPS GATEWAY DECORATED FOR THE SESQUICENTENNIAL

A POEM

Read at the Andover Sesquicentennial, May 19, 1928

Far back across the years I strive to go
To see this hill top, bleak and under snow,
And round the stove a group of students huddled
With solemn eyes and minds a little muddled,
Not by the latest philosophic *ism*
But the stern queries of the catechism.
In those far days the God of Calvin ruled,
And in His laws all Phillips boys were schooled;
By doubt—or mirth—His temple was defiled—
The rule was, "Spare the God and spoil the child".
So Master Adams, filled with holy zeal,
Taught all his boys to conjugate—and kneel;
On their gay spirits set the sternest curbs,
Nor failed to mix theology with verbs.
Not quite like Arnold, he would oft repair
To watch his young barbarians at prayer.
We like to say that they were none the worse
For grim reminders of the primal curse,
And from their dose of Catechismic knowledge
With nobler purpose sought their chosen college.
Perhaps, indeed, it was their highest dream
To land in Heaven, not the football team;
But sometimes in my lighter moods I doubt it;
I wonder what the sceptics thought about it,
Those keen eyed youngsters not unknown before
This probing generation since the War,
And who for self expression had a bias
Even when Andover was young and pious.
Boys' bodies may absorb emulsion,
But youthful souls resent compulsion,
And threatened with the wrath to come may turn
To present happiness, nor ever learn
Life's not intended to be happy in—
Which was, of course, in Andover a sin.
And what of those gay souls who couldn't hear
Celestial pleadings in a frost nipped ear,
Because of mischief dancing in their heads,
Of plans to fill with burrs the Juniors' beds,
Or dreams of ringing skates on Rabbit's Pond?
Had they to Satan signed and sealed their bond?
Just so the stern faced master always taught it,
So charity compels belief he thought it.
Poor man, his heart must often have been torn
To see his little joyous lambs so shorn
Of wool to warm them from the winds of wrath;
And as he paced alone his garden path
Did he not wonder sometimes if his creed
Were quite adapted to a master's need?
But if he did, I'm sure his soul was riven
And he knelt down and prayed to be forgiven.
Those days are dim, I cannot plainly see;

As we say now, they are too much for me.
Time has gone by to eighteen-fifty-seven,
A boy jogs on without a thought of Heaven,
A load of books and bedding in his cart,
And light of purse as he is light of heart.
He's earned his first term fee, he's left the cows,
In Attic pastures now his mind shall browse;
He dreams of greatness he can soon achieve.
Behind, his parents do not sit and grieve
But boast a little of their son's high aim,
Quaintly respectful when they speak his name.
No need to feed this boy spoonfuls of pap—
He'll drink up knowledge as a tree drinks sap,
He'll earn his board and get his lessons too,
Then look around for something else to do.
The weighty cares of state engross his mind
In long debates with others of his kind,
While Philo's meetings echo to the boom
Of budding Websters in a crowded room.
And once, to hear the mighty Phillips talk
This boy, so poor in pocket, took a walk—
He walked to Boston down the dusty pike,
And back again that night; and didn't like
The great man when he heard him speak, alas!
Because he did not strut and roar. The mass
Of men were yet to learn that commensense
Is at the heart of all true eloquence
(Indeed, they have not learned it yet, I fear,
To judge by samples that I sometimes hear.)
But, anyhow, this boy with eager mind
Was avid for all knowledge he could find,
And what the school could offer, he would take—
An energetic Yankee on the make.
His son came here in eighteen-ninety-two,
Moist with maternal tears, and little knew
Of sweat and labor for the daily meal. .
In prosperous lands the generations steal
One from the other of their garnered store
And live on effort that has gone before.
Without the need to be a furnace stoker
This little boy was soon engrossed in poker.
Then something got him—call it what you will;
There was a void that poker could not fill
And into it the water of the Word
Was poured, and that boy woke one day and heard
A murmur of vague voices in the air:
The deep-browed Homer sang, while grave and fair
The lines of Virgil would not be denied;
At times he heard his father's voice, and tried
Like him to be a tower in debate;
At times he pondered on the horrid fate
The stern, compelling seminary bell
Had once proclaimed within the hottest hell
For all poor sinners—such as he, and frowned,

And thought no more, but on the ground
Sprawled at his ease and watched the clouds go by,
And dreamed the dreams that youth calls poetry.
But most he heard beside the evening lamp
The voices of his friends and learned the stamp
Of high ambition on a negro's brow,
Or how from poverty comes strength, or how
The Fem Sem chaser was a poor, dull thing
Beside the uncouth boy whose voice would ring
With purpose as he told his dream of fame,
Who could not travel on his father's name.
And so he learned to know the meanest job
Upon our hill was copying a snob,
The finest, to go forward opened-eyed,
And open-hearted, to the great untried.
Then to the spirit of the school he bowed
In reverence, and to himself he vowed
That it should be his spirit to the end—
A good religion for a boy, my friend.
So little while ago it seems—and now
The hair is gray—or gone—upon his brow!
The seminary, too, is gone; its place
Is taken by the calm and classic grace
Of Georgian buildings from that happy day
When men knew how to build as well as pray.
Could wise Charles Bulfinch come back from the dead
He'd smile to see the children he has bred,
As I smile now, and cannot find the heart
To play in proper mood the old boy's part.
I'm *glad* the seminary's been removed,
Alas! alas! the school has been improved!
What can an old boy do in such a case?
It almost shakes his faith. The human race
Has no right to improve—at least, not yet,
Until he's had his dotage of regret.
Ah, but the buildings do not make the school!
They help a lot, maybe, but cannot foo!
The old boy who remembers Major Marland's!
Hang on your Georgian doors your proudest garlands,
Here is an ancient fact you cannot smother;
With Forbes on one end and a boy on t'other,
A log becomes a school—like Williams College;
A cheap and pleasant way to get your knowledge.
Again alas! That doesn't help a bit,
For Charlie's here, and still as pink and fit
And full of puns as in that vanished Fall
When he taught me to subdivide all Gaul.
All, all are here, the old familiar faces,
Or earnest young ones in their hallowed places;
And though the football field is turf instead
Of flint-edged gravel like a Brahman's bed,
Though Latin Commons are reduced to dust,
The ancient Phillips iron does not rust—
Iron of men who saw a vision straight,



WALTER PRICHARD EATON, '96

Iron of men who held a narrow gate
Wide open to the feet of youth and dared
To tell them thus the way has been prepared
By earnest toil and many a winding way
To reach the Master and receive His pay.
Our fathers' fathers were by fear controlled;
In their young heads were thoughts the very old
Might illy harbor; but for good or ill
Their teachers felt it as the Master's will:
Our fathers knew ambition as the goad
That kept them striving on the narrow road,
In self-reliance feeling not the need
For cuddling kindness nor for iron creed;
Ourselves when young were humbled by the spell
Of men who gave us what they would not sell—
Their wisdom and their counsel and their pride
In that within us would not be denied
Of dreams and hopes and decencies, till we
Saw that their way alone could make us free.
Our sons come up, bewildered yet elate,
And kindly hands still swing the narrow gate,
Wisdom and counsel guide the feet of youth
To press forever onward toward the truth.
Just what is truth we're not so certain now
As that professor was whose frowning brow
A hundred years ago could cloud with ire
Threatening infants with eternal fire.
We only know the infant must be taught
To seek himself the everlasting Ought;
Ought-not is futile as a means of grace
And fear is wicked on a downy face.
The hate of wrong, and honesty, and hope,
And that alertness of the mind to cope
With problems new that newer ages bring,
A heart for work, but not afraid to sing
When day breaks and the world is fair—we know
These things also are true, and will be so
Until the last school teacher takes his rest.
By ancient ghosts these newer halls are blest,
Changed but unchanging runs the purpose strong
To launch young foemen on the hosts of wrong,
Changed but unchanging is the vision still
To search and find and do the Master's will.
Great is our school, and greater yet shall be,
When you and I will not be here to see.
Will not be here?—At last I've found a flaw
In the clear amber of our joy! No more
The old boy need postpone his tears—
He'll not see Phillips reach two hundred years,
Nor will there then be anyone to care!
The old boy ceases—and resumes his chair.

WALTER PRICHARD EATON

REMARKS OF ALFRED L. RIPLEY

Chairman of the Alumni Luncheon

Your Chairman today is also, by reason of the partiality of his colleagues, President of the Board of Trustees of the Academy. In that capacity, as well as personally, I am glad to express on behalf of the Trustees our appreciation of the honor you have paid us by your presence today, and to assure you of a warm and hearty welcome.

Fifty years have gone by since the Academy celebrated its 100th Anniversary. The most important event in the whole history of the School, and one for which the Trustees must assume sole responsibility, was the separation in 1908 of the interests of Phillips Academy and Andover Theological Seminary. The story is a long one and in part familiar to most of you. In 1808 and later, the Academy Trustees accepted certain gifts of money under special trusts for the maintenance of a Theological Seminary. This Seminary grew rapidly at the outset, and soon became the prominent member of the School's family; Phillips Academy was known for its theological professors and its Seminary students far more widely than for its boys and their teachers. The problems of the Seminary were ones to which the Trustees devoted practically all their time, and to most of the members of the Board these problems were the only ones of interest; so that Academy interests were treated like a step-child.

Unfortunately, the founders of the School, in their zeal for perpetuating rigid Calvinism, bound their foundation so tightly by the requirements of an iron-clad creed that its growth and life became impossible. In the hope that Seminary affairs might be thereby bettered, recourse was had to the Legislature of Massachusetts and an Act was passed in 1907, establishing a separate body of Trustees for Andover Theological Seminary, who should take over from the Trustees of the Academy all the property, rights, and duties held by the Academy Trustees for benefit of the Seminary. The Act was accepted, the Seminary property in Andover was carefully appraised, and a sale was agreed upon at a fair price, the Academy paying the Seminary Trustees $200,000 for their land and buildings in Andover.

You may fairly ask how this change brought benefit to the Academy. In the first place, it gave the Academy a united Board with only a single interest. Prior to the separation, some of the members of the Board were concerned solely with the Seminary and gave little time or thought to School problems. From the time of the legal quarrel between the visitors and some of the professors, in the eighties, the Seminary steadily lost ground, and the whole thought and effort of the Board was given to its problems—without fruitful results; but with the Seminary under separate control, the Board could labor singly and whole-heartedly for the School. In the second place, the School was now forced to present its needs and future hopes to graduates and friends in order to gain their financial support and their personal interest. An appeal for the School without the Seminary aroused enthusiasm and brought help from many graduates who previously knew little and cared perhaps less about what was being done in the School. The value of this interest and support cannot be overestimated; the tide is still rising and has certainly not reached the flood. Further, the unity of School life became pronounced and made possible developments which could never have been reached under the old conditions. Buildings and playgrounds all belonged to the Academy for the students' use, and there was no setting apart of either for the benefit of one set of students as opposed to another. There was no longer the spectacle of empty theological dormitories, with no place to put Academy students. A carefully studied development of our real estate, with buildings on a larger scale and under an enlightened plan, became possible. There was no more reason for fear that the Academy was linked to an enterprise struggling for existence and

probably destined to fail by reason of the fetters which it could not shake off.

The School of today in external appearance dates from the departure of the Seminary twenty years ago, but no one must feel for a moment that the sole or chief concern of the Trustees has been the material development of the School. Thanks to the enthusiasm of some of the Trustees, and to the unparalleled generosity of graduates and friends, we can already rejoice in the possession of beautiful buildings and grounds of whose quality your eyes will be the best judge; but more than this the Trustees are proud to note that they have been able, with the same kindly assistance, to add most substantially to the School's Endowment Fund for teaching purposes. On the quality of instruction, and the character and ability of the men who give it, the success of the School will depend in largest measure. We believe we have been the first in the field among the secondary schools to secure ample provision to attract into the teachers' calling the best men, so far as that depends upon the matter of salaries; and we hope that our example will be an inspiration to others towards the same end.

We believe that education cannot be complete without an opportunity for the student to become acquainted with beautiful things, beautiful pictures, beautiful music, beautiful thoughts in books, and beautiful surroundings; and the friends and benefactors of the School are making it possible for us to realize our ideals in these respects.

I would not have you think that the Trustees are unduly elated or filled with pride at the visible results of this last period. While there is ample reason for congratulating the School on what has been accomplished, the sense of responsibility for the proper use of these new facilities is the one thing ever present in their minds; "to whom men have committed much, of him they will ask the more". Our first predecessors had courage and vision; they gave liberally of their means, with faith in the guidance of Providence, and they showed their belief in their successors by not tying their hands unduly. Of late years, graduates and friends have followed their example loyally and bountifully; the Trustees rejoice in their generosity and confidence and recognize in full the burden of obligation imposed upon them.

ADDRESS BY ALVAN T. FULLER

Governor of Massachusetts

I count it a great privilege on this, the 150th anniversary of the founding of Phillips Academy, Andover, to bring you the greetings of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and our best wishes for the future of this great institution.

Phillips Academy was conceived in the mind of its founders in the days when America's barefoot soldiers in the cause of liberty were making their sacrifices at Valley Forge. One may well believe, therefore, that the founders of the Academy caught the inspiration of those great days when the world was giving birth to a republic destined to be the mightiest in the world.

The history of Phillips Academy has been intertwined with that of the Union from the time of George Washington, who had several relatives in this institution, down to this present day when we have been honored by the attendance of our distinguished and beloved President.

The three members of the Phillips family, who were the founders of the Academy, all had some part in the great war for independence. It is significant that even in the midst of this struggle they should bring to pass the establishment of an educational institution destined to play so vital a part in the new republic. While the funds for establishing Phillips Academy



ALVAN TUFTS FULLER

Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts

were contributed by Esquire Samuel Phillips and his brother, Dr. John Phillips, it was the son of the former, Judge Samuel Phillips, Jr., who was perhaps the real creator of the institution more than any other person unless it be Eliphalet Pearson, the first principal. Judge Phillips formulated and set down in the constitution of the academy the ideals and plans which have helped through the years to make Phillips Academy at Andover a great school.

A document prepared probably several years before the beginning of the Academy contains the following interesting passage setting forth Judge Phillips' early conceptions of the school for which he was planning: "Let then a public building be erected for the purpose and the children sent, be supported and continued there for a certain term say from the age of 7-14. One of the best men can be found to take command who shall proportion his attention to the various branches of education according to their importance, who shall make it his chief concern to see to the regulation of the morals of the pupils, and attentively and vigorously to guard them against the first dawning of depraved nature. He shall instruct them in the several relations they sustain to God, their parents, the public and their neighbors, and make their whole course of education one continued lecture on all that is great and good."

The constitution of the academy was probably written by Judge Samuel Phillips, Jr., though without doubt his father and uncle had an important part in determining its provisions. The best proof of their wisdom and foresight is found in the fact that for 150 years Phillips Andover Academy has been conducted under this constitution without a single amendment. This success is the more remarkable because there was no existing model which could be followed. The constitution specified, among other things, that a majority of the trustees should be laymen, a provision which might not have been expected at the time when the academy was established. A majority of the trustees must not be residents of the town in which the school was located. The school was to be open equally to youth having the required qualifications, from every quarter. Under this wise provision the school has always been open to all properly qualified applicants without any restriction as to race, creed or social standing.

Professor Claude M. Fuess, the talented historian of Phillips Academy, has asserted that the contributions made by Judge Phillips in the constitution of the Academy are so important in the cause of secondary education that he deserves to be included with Horace Mann and Andrew D. White as one of the original minds in education.

Phillips Andover Academy was opened on April 30, 1778 with 13 pupils present at the first session. The total membership for the year was 51. The act of incorporation was passed October 4, 1780. This makes Phillips Andover Academy the earliest incorporated academy, not only in Massachusetts but in New England. This act of incorporation was the last legislative act of the old provincial legislature. The academy thus established became the model for a great number of secondary schools which were planted all over the country. It differed from the current type of secondary schools which had been established to meet the needs of a single community or of a group of neighboring communities.

This school, begun on a humble scale, has grown through many vicissitudes to be a national, even an international institution. On the 125th anniversary of the founding of the academy, the envoy from China to the United States, himself a distinguished alumnus of the school, used the following significant words: "I do not feel it any more incumbent upon me to enter on an encomium upon old Phillips than Daniel Webster did upon Massachusetts. She needs none. There she is. Behold her and judge for yourselves. How majestic and serene she stands on these classic heights! Her fame is already spread all over the world, and her influence is felt to the ends of the earth".

It may not be inappropriate to recall at this time and in this place the fundamental considerations that were in the minds of those who founded our early educational

institutions. An examination of the charters of these schools makes it clear that they were based largely upon a religious foundation and established to provide religious education for ministers of the gospel. These schools laid stress upon the importance of the religious influence in all of the affairs of life. I cannot help wondering if we are wholly right in subordinating this religious influence and giving it the role of comparative unimportance which it now holds in our modern educational program.

Far be it from me to imply a general criticism of the educational methods of the present day. I appreciate that I am not qualified as a critic, but I venture to observe that religious training has so obviously contributed to the strength and power of the great men of history, including those of our own country—men like Washington, Lincoln, and Wilson—that it would seem worthwhile at least to raise the question whether we are wise in permitting religion to become less and less a factor in the education of our youth. I thoroughly believe, if its importance were more wholeheartedly recognized and insistence upon it more vigorously stressed, that ways and means would be found to make the appeal of religious instruction more attractive to the average student. To me, speaking entirely as a layman, it does appear that the place of religion does not hold the prominence it deserves in the offerings of the modern college. I cannot believe that it is wise or necessary for the education of our youth to be so barren of the inspiration that would come from sound religious instruction. I can easily imagine that such an inspiration might well prove to be the outstanding advantage that any youth would carry from his school days into the years of his manhood.

At the sesquicentennial of this great educational institution that had its origin in the aspirations of men to promote the life of the spirit, it may not be out of place that we pause to bespeak a challenge to the new education that it give added recognition to the foundations of the old.

Damascus was a comparatively small and unimportant city. It was not large as a terminal for a journey, yet it was on the road to Damascus that Saul of Tarsus had a vision. What part that vision played in the conversion of a man and in the diffusion of spiritual life among the people through the following centuries is a matter of our common knowledge.

It seems to me a very happy coincidence that the 150th anniversary of Phillips Andover Academy marks also the 25th anniversary of the beginning of the principalship of Dr. Alfred E. Stearns under whose wise and strong leadership the school has prospered. It has made remarkable gains in material equipment and has won wide recognition as a training school for American youth.

I am happy to express to Dr. Stearns my best wishes for the future, my congratulations on his success as a great principal of a great school. I join with all of you who are present today in the earnest wish and expectation that Phillips Andover Academy will continue in the future to be one of our great American institutions of learning and more than that—that it will continue to realize the intent of the founders who believed that a school should teach its pupils the great and the real business of living.



JAMES JOHN DAVIS

United States Secretary of Labor

ADDRESS BY THE HONORABLE JAMES J. DAVIS

Secretary of Labor in the President's Cabinet

If it be true, as Emerson said, that America is a poem, I can think of no fairer aspect of its poetic quality than the successful struggle of the fathers to provide their children with the means of education. There were Tory-minded gentlemen in America who did not believe in education for the masses, one of whom was Governor Sir William Berkeley, of Virginia. "I thank God", he wrote to the English Commissioners of Foreign Plantations, "I thank God that there are no free schools nor printing, and I hope we shall not have these hundred years; for learning has brought disobedience into the world, and printing has divulged them and libels against the best governments. God keep us from both!"

Fortunately for America, her destinies were not committed to the hands of men like Sir William Berkeley for any great length of time. They never were committed to such as he in New England. The New England Yankee believed in education as he believed in God and in the immortality of his soul. Only sixteen years elapsed between the landing of the Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock, and only six years between the founding of Boston, and the founding of Harvard College. It is the proud boast of this school, whose sesquicentennial is being celebrated today, that it was founded in the darkest period of the "times that tried men's souls", that is, in the spring that followed the terrible winter when Washington and his soldiers suffered the hardships at Valley Forge with which the historians of the Revolution have made us familiar.

The men of New England were indeed willing to make any sacrifice that might be required to educate their children. What this fact has meant is recorded in the predominance of New England in the intellectual life of America for generations.

This academy has had a remarkable history. An astonishing number of the most distinguished men of America received a goodly part of their education here. Though the school started as a small local institution, it did not remain one long. After a short period of time boys began to arrive from every part of New England, and as means of convenient communication with other parts of the country became perfected, boys came from every section of our land. I am informed that in a normal year, the student body at Andover represents at least forty states and from twelve to fifteen foreign countries as well. This is a wonderful thing to be able to record. The small educational acorn has grown into a massive educational oak.

I congratulate the boys who have an opportunity to study in a school of this character; I congratulate the parents of these boys; and I congratulate the members of the faculty and all others who have been instrumental in building up so glorious an institution as this academy has become. If all the young men of America could be educated in a school equally good, I should feel that the future of America is safe.

I did not have the advantage of an academic education like that of Andover's. I have been educated in a school of widely different character, which I call the University of the World, a school from which I shall not graduate until Death calls me. I do not regard mine as a bad school, but your school has some advantages which mine does not possess.

I know that it is impossible to do too much for a boy, and that there is not the slightest danger of the young learning too much. A boy who has gone through a school like Andover ought to be better able to detect a fallacy than one who has not. He ought to leave knowing much that is not common knowledge to a boy who has not had a similar opportunity. There has been an immense amount of discussion in America in regard to the kind of education which is of most worth.

There are those who believe that the best education for a boy is the old-fashioned one, the sort of education known as classical, which devoted its attention mainly to the literatures of Greece and Rome and to mathematics. Others insist that a scientific education is superior. There are still others who hold that the young should have an education to fit them, primarily, for business. But, while I do not wish to be dogmatic, it seems to me that the object of education should be to fit youth for life, and life is more than business or any other one thing. Business is a phase, and a large phase, of life, but it is not the only phase. Business has a deteriorating effect upon some men, for it makes them almost wholly materialistic, so that their minds seem to be no more than so many purely acquisitive instincts. Such men are likely to estimate the value of a man by his income or earning capacity, and you cannot always estimate a man truly in that fashion. Some of the greatest men this world has produced, or is likely to produce, had no remarkable earning capacity. General Grant was a failure in business: but when the fate of the Federal Union trembled in the balance, it was he who saved it. Walt Whitman, whom many Americans regard as the greatest poet, and one of the greatest geniuses, that this country has produced, was saved from the poor house only by the loyalty of his admirers, not a few of whom were others rather than his fellow countrymen. Most men in his day did not think that Henry Thoreau, though he had graduated from Harvard, amounted to much. They would not read anything he wrote, regarding him as nothing better than a common loafer, and it is said that of the large number who attended his funeral in the old parish church at Concord, a majority went not to honor the man's memory, but to listen to the eloquence of Ralph Waldo Emerson, who ascended the pulpit to tell them what a great man had gone from them. Today we accept the estimate of Emerson rather than that of his fellowtownsmen in regard to the merits of Thoreau.

The proof of a pudding is in the eating, and the proof of a sound education is found in what a man becomes. Aristotle said that a growing thing must be judged by its fruit. But an individual man is such a peculiar thing that it may take years or generations, or even centuries, for the world to discover whether he bore any fruit or not. Roger Bacon was at least six centuries ahead of his time.



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So far as a majority of mankind is concerned, the contemporary opinion of them is correct. If a man hangs out his shingle as a physician, and most of his patients die, or as a lawyer and most of his clients lose their cases in court; or if a man goes into business only to swell the ranks of failures; or if a man labors with his hands so badly that no employer can afford to pay him a living wage,—we can only say that such are not entitled to much praise at the hands of their contemporaries. They have all been badly educated, or not educated at all.

No man is good unless he is good for something. Nobody is educated, unless there be something which he can do and do well. If he is a manual worker, he must know how to use his hands efficiently; if he is a brain worker, he must know how to use his brain efficiently.

It is one of my beliefs—indeed it is the Mooseheart idea—that every man ought to receive an education that will train his head, heart, and hand. Some persons are said to be educated when they are only partially educated. I do not call a man educated who is unable to earn a living. I do not call a man educated when his moral quality reveals him to be—like those two boys in the West who became infamous several years ago, after a fairly brilliant career in college—only the lowest type of degenerate. People have said that they prove the futility of education. They prove nothing of the sort. They prove only, if what some of the psychiatrists have said of them be true, that they were incapable of being truly educated. It has been held in some quarters that they had good minds. I do not agree with this estimate of them. A person with a good mind will not choose, as these boys did, deliberately to live a life of crime. A person with a good mind will never fail to perceive the necessity of morality.

So it comes to this, in my opinion, that the object of education is not the development of part of a man, but the whole man. There comes to my mind an experience I once had as a young man working in the steel mills of the Middle West. I had been having my suits made by an old tailor, a naturalized citizen of Welsh extraction. On one occasion I was in a hurry to get a new suit of clothes. I hurried to his shop and told him that because he had been making my suits for some time it would not be necessary to take my measurements other than those for my chest and waist line. I shall never forget his reply. He said, "To make a good suit I need to measure not a part of the man, but the whole man."

So it seems to me that if we want to educate a boy as best we can, we must educate not a part of the boy but the whole boy. We must educate his brain, but we must also educate his heart and his hands. Just what we should do with a boy who is not capable of being educated,—and apparently there are such boys,—I do not profess to know. Such a boy is almost certain to drift into crime and help feed the jails. I suspect that one of these days we shall turn such boys over to the doctors, and leave them in their hands.

There are some practical persons, or persons who consider themselves practical, who poke fun at what they call book-learning, or speak antagonistically to it. I suppose that such persons are suffering from what the doctors have learned to call an inferiority-complex. Since they know nothing of books themselves, and have not the time or inclination to learn anything of them, they would like to believe that the things of which they are ignorant are likewise unimportant. If a man deprecates the study of Latin and Greek, saying that such study does not pay, one may be quite certain of only one thing, and that is this—the man has not the slightest knowledge of either Latin or Greek. I do not know whether it pays to study Greek or Latin, or whether it doesn't pay, for I never studied either language. But I am content to leave a problem of this character in the hands of those who are competent to express an opinion. And surely the only person competent to form an opinion on any subject is one who has at least a little knowledge of what he is talking about.

There are persons who think that all values are pecuniary ones. They believe that everything can be estimated in terms of dollars and cents. Such persons have really no sense of values—none whatsoever.

It has been said that we live in a world in which the essence of man is a mystery, and that we know not whence we come nor whither we go. But the fact remains that we are here and for a purpose. We are here to do good, and be of service to our fellowman. We should each do our utmost to make the world a brighter place for all. I am certain that we must assume that life has a purpose and a meaning, or we shall die cowards. The inevitable assumption that an earnest-minded man is compelled to make is that the highest thought we are

capable of thinking is more likely to be true than is our basest thought. If this assumption be a wrong one, then we are forced to conclude that we live in a world which has no light for our guidance.

We are aware, in a material world, that no stream can rise higher than its source. Have we not a right to assume as much of the stream of human consciousness? We have ideals, and these ideals are all that make life really worth the living. Whence come they? Is the human mind so constituted that it can create ideals out of a vacuum, ideals that have no correspondence with any reality? I am not able to believe it. Such an assumption seems to me only nonsense. And true education, as I conceive of it, will ever seek to make the highest ideals of humanity more apparent to us.

I believe that we are living in a good world, and one that has a glorious future. If the Industrial Revolution brought new problems to us, some of which have hitherto failed of solution, it is, in its latest developments, revealing to us the importance of the average man—the man who earns his bread by the toil of his hands and the sweat of his brow. Up to a hundred years or so ago, the world paid but slight attention to the average man. He was regarded as of slight consequence. But we have either learned, or are fast learning, that his welfare is the veritable key to the welfare of the whole social structure. Economists used to assume that labor was only a commodity, and that, like other commodities, it ought to be cheap—the cheaper the better. For thousands of years the average man was a slave or a serf; and even after he emerged from this state of degradation the socialist was not wholly wrong who called him a wage-slave. But the American worker of today is no longer a wage-slave. He has become one of the weightiest factors of our economic life. His standard of living has risen to a height where he lives better than did most kings three hundred years ago. There is a greater variety of food on his table, his house is more sanitary, it is better lighted and heated. We have discovered, or are discovering, that the secret of prosperity is found not in low wages, but in the highest wages that it is possible to pay, for the worker who is thus paid becomes one of the best consumers of such material goods as are produced. The time is coming when nothing in America will be too good for the men who toil with their hands. They have been reaching out, they are still reaching out, and they will continue to reach out for all the best things of life. And the time is coming when the workers will demand the best that education can get for their children.

You graduates of Andover will now enter the "University of the World" to which I have already referred—or go on to college for further scholastic education. I am certain that your school has amply prepared you for either course—to go to college or to take over the responsibilities that await you in life.

Many of our greatest men rose to high positions without benefit of college solely through their own initiative and determination to succeed.

I have had the good fortune to know a number of such men. Such names as Henry Ford; Thomas Edison; Andrew Carnegie; P. F. Crowley; Martin Madden and numerous others come to my mind. We have had Presidents that never received college educations. Secretary of State, the Honorable Frank B. Kellogg, attained his high position in our great nation without the aid of a college education. However, we find that although not college graduates, these men are always quite ready to contribute as best they can to the growth and betterment of our institutions of learning. We must therefore recognize the fact that such men are as much a part of our system of higher education as the teachers and the graduates.

As a parting word with you young men of Andover, may I say that you have acquired a scholastic education that only a small portion of the people of America are fortunate enough to possess. You will now decide how best to apply that education to your life's work. Many of you will go out into the business and professional circles of life. Awaiting you are greater opportunities than ever were known before. Many of these opportunities are to be found in the industrial life about you in

New England. There are many social and economic problems waiting to be solved, and to those who will put their heart and soul into the work of solving them will come not only material reward but a spiritual reward as well.

Young men, opportunity exists today, just as it has always existed. Don't wait until it knocks at your door but go out and seek it. The future of our country is in the keeping of the young men and women of today and I am sure that in the years to come the sons of Andover will give a good account of themselves. Take as your motto: "Forward in the good, Onward in the right", and you will reach the high positions among your fellows that I wish for each and every one of you.

ADDRESS BY THE HONORABLE WILLIAM PHILLIPS

Minister to Canada

I am very appreciative of the great honor that has been conferred upon me in inviting me take part in the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of this ancient academy. I am delighted to be here and to have such an excuse to justify my absence from Ottawa. I feel much like the truant schoolboy who has been lured away from his morning lessons by something particularly enticing, and who is therefore enjoying himself far more than during his customary hours of recreation. For Canada is where I belong, and Ottawa, not Andover, is where I should properly be.

When Dr. Stearns was so good as to urge me to attend this celebration I was conscious of the shades of departed Phillipses beckoning me to obey his summons. It seemed to me that the founders of the academy had something on their minds which they wished me to impart to you, and consequently, I felt that I had far more than the necessary excuse to justify my journey to Andover.

I have no doubt that those austere Phillipses of by-gone days are with us today in spirit, and are marveling at their giant offspring and the words of praise that are being showered upon them.

They had of course the vision and the courage so necessary to the accomplishment of great deeds. They believed in youth, and that, given the opportunities, youth would rise to meet wisely his responsibilities "in the business of living," and thus bring happiness and prosperity to the entire country. And so they set to work in their methodical way to found this institution of learning and culture, and to endow it with "true Piety and Virtue." Without doubt they achieved success far beyond their dreams, for they could not have foreseen that the little group of students which assembled in the carpenter's shop on April 30, 1778, was to grow to such giant proportions.

They are aware, without doubt, that they owe the success of their undertaking to the long line of distinguished principals of the Academy, and perhaps more than anyone else to Dr. Stearns, who has lifted Phillips Academy to the high place which it now occupies among similar institutions throughout the world. They are aware also that their hopes and aspirations have been achieved by the help of the thousands of graduates who, during all these years, have played a noble part in the affairs of the nation, and who have brought honor and credit to their great school. For while it is inspiring to see the splendor of the buildings at Andover, it is even more inspiring to observe the high character and standing of its sons in the various walks of life wherever they may be.

And so, on behalf of Samuel Junior, of Esquire Samuel, of William and of John your founders, and on behalf of those other Phillipses who in various ways have



WILLIAM PHILLIPS

United States Minister to Canada

contributed from time to time to the Academy, I desire to express their appreciation of all the loving care which, through generations, has been bestowed upon their labors, and their gratitude to all those who, for one hundred and fifty years have maintained their high ideals and who have brought their conception to fruition. The glory of the founders is not what they actually produced, so much as what they enabled others to do.

Let me turn for one moment to international affairs—to the relations of the United States with its great neighbor to the north.

As a result of the growing ties of intimacy between the two countries over a long period of years, and also following the decision reached in the imperial conference of London in 1926, Canada decided to establish direct diplomatic intercourse with the United States. It was felt that direct contact with the American Government through a diplomatic officer would facilitate the handling, as they arose, of problems which concerned the two peoples. Canada, therefore, appointed a Minister Plenipotentiary to Washington, and our Government reciprocated soon after by sending me to Ottawa.

The new machinery is, therefore, in running order, and will, I hope, achieve something in helping the American and Canadian peoples to come to know and understand each other better. There is much to be done in this respect. For we in this country are astonishingly ignorant about our friends and neighbors to the north. It is certain that they know far more about us than we do about them. Our books and magazines and newspapers find a ready sale throughout the Dominion, our methods of education and business activities are carefully studied, our good points and bad points are debated,—and emphasis is sometimes given somewhat distressingly to our weaknesses,—while here on this side of the border we remain for the most part unaware of the sterling qualities of our nearest neighbors. We are coming to appreciate the splendor of their country, and the untold wealth of their natural resources, but we have not gone far in learning about the people themselves nor in reducing our business and other ties with them to the solid basis of friendship on which they should securely rest. The young men of Canada and the young men of the United States should assume this responsibility, and should leave no stone unturned to come into closer touch with one another. For the interests of our two countries demand that they shall go forward and progress together, each having confidence in the other, each having respect for the other's political ideals, and yet cooperating together wholeheartedly for the common good.

Canada is a partner in the new British commonwealth of nations, and is regarded, I venture to believe, by her Mother country in the light of a first born. More and more, with the extension of her foreign trade and commerce, and because of her favored position within the Empire, will her voice be heard in world affairs. More and more, because of their many points of contact across the border, will Canadians come in touch with this country and with its institutions. Canada, therefore, becomes a natural medium between this country and the other countries of the British Empire, ready to interpret us to them with the same intelligence and understanding as she can interpret them to us. And so it seems to fall upon institutions such as this Academy to inspire the youth of our country with a truer understanding of these facts, and to cultivate in all possible ways a better knowledge of our nearest neighbors, in order that the peoples of both countries may go forward together, uniting those mighty forces in the United States and in the Empire which are directed towards peace and progress throughout the world.

ADDRESS BY HUNTLEY N. SPAULDING, '87

Governor of New Hampshire

Mr. President, Honored Guests, Alumni and Friends:

The honor of taking part in this remarkable program is one which I appreciate greatly.

It gives me a highly prized opportunity to offer my personal testimony, as a graduate of Phillips Andover, to the value of the training received in this splendid school.

Also, I can say, speaking as a participant in business life and in public affairs, and as an acquaintance of leaders in all the professions, that Andover lays the right foundation for true success and real accomplishment in all the worthwhile activities of today.

Across the range of forty years, recollections of my school days here in Andover are still happily bright. Those were good days, whether in the class room or on the tennis court.

I have only pleasant memories of the teachers who did their patient best with us and for us; who tried faithfully to start us, at least, on the right road to that difficult goal of straight thinking based on sound facts which is the essence of education.

The student body of those days, like that of today, was a representative body of young Americans who played harder than they worked, in most cases, and who liked to win rather than to lose; but who had the right spirit of fellowship with one another and the right attitude towards the world into which they were to go from their books and their games.

I recall the presence among us, at that time, of students from other countries, whose training at Andover, where they were made sincerely welcome, was of benefit to the nation in helping to establish friendly relations between their country and ours. And in the years that have followed I have been glad to see at Phillips Andover, in the student body, representatives of many foreign peoples. It is my belief that on this line lies one of the promising approaches to the supreme problem of international peace.

It seems to me, as I look back, that the problems of education, as it was viewed in those days were few and simple, as compared with those of the present time.

Perhaps the educators of the past would say that I am wrong in this; but from my experience as chairman of our state board of education in New Hampshire, and as ex-officio trustee of the state university and of Dartmouth College, I am impressed with the magnitude and difficulty of the questions to which a definite answer must be given in the near future by the men and women of our schools, by the parents of our school children, and by the rest of the tax-paying public.

The problems which I have in mind are largely those of our public school system and thus do not affect, directly, Phillips Academy and schools of its type. But indirectly, at least, these problems touch every establishment for the training of youth and the finding of truth from the nursery school which precedes the kindergarten to the institute of research which follows the graduate school.

We are spending a great deal of money upon our schools; but not too much if it is wisely spent. We are initiating our boys and girls into many branches of knowledge; but not too many if their mastery is essential for the living of a full life, for taking a complete share in the world's service.

I believe we all feel that our whole educational system is in a state of flux; that we are spending billions of dollars on a great problem without being sure that we are taking just the right road to the goal we seek. But it is to be counted to the credit of the nation and the states and their people, that there is in evidence everywhere, not only a willingness, but a



HUNTLEY NOWELL SPAULDING, '87

Governor of New Hampshire

desire, to see this problem solved correctly, whatever the cost.

Of course, I would not venture to discuss educational problems in this distinguished company, even if this were the proper time and place to do so, which it is not. But I do feel bound to say, what I am very glad to say, that the old New England academies, with Phillips Andover and Phillips Exeter at the head of their long line, have a secure place and fill a real need in the great organization that attempts the training of our youth.

We who are old Andover boys may like to think of this wonderful occasion as a tribute to our school; and so, in a sense, it is. But to my mind it is much more than that. It is, also, a tribute to the educational ideas and ideals upon which these New England schools were based and to which they have been loyal for a century and a half.

Some of these old academies have been absorbed by our public school system to all intents and purposes, though still retaining their names and corporate existence. But many are still carrying on in the spirit of their founders and practically along the lines originally laid down, with the same purpose in view, that is, to show the boy in his teens how to become a man worth while.

It is fitting that we should be honored today by the presence of a distinguished representative of the federal government. On the roll of honor of national service, Phillips Andover has worthy representation.

The heads of famous universities and colleges, who do us honor by their presence, bear testimony to the fact that today, as in all the past, Phillips Andover boys came to them with the best preparation and the right viewpoint for getting the most out of the so-called higher education.

The governor of Massachusetts voiced the pride which his state feels in Phillips Andover, one of the oldest and one of the best of its many famous educational institutions. In this the governor acts as my spokesman, for I was born in Massachusetts, not many miles from this spot, and was enrolled in the Academy from my native town of Townsend.

With Governor Fuller speaking for me in this regard, and with many fellow graduates to praise the old school with more eloquence, though not with more sincerity, than I can compass, my part in this program might very well be to bear to Phillips Academy in Andover greetings, congratulations and best wishes from its neighbor state, New Hampshire.

In many Phillips Andover minds the name of New Hampshire is chiefly associated with the fact that the state furnishes a home to our school's greatest rival—and almost twin brother—Phillips Exeter Academy. New Hampshire is proud of Phillips Exeter and every one of us knows in his heart that New Hampshire has a right to be proud of that great school, so ably directed by one of our own alumni, Lewis Perry.

But a glance through the history of Phillips Andover Academy will show a constant and fine representation of New Hampshire boys in the changing student body; while a glance through the history of New Hampshire will show many graduates of Phillips Andover prominent in the various lines of state activities.

Personally, I am here today as a boy glad to be back in the old home. Officially, I have had no more pleasant duty than to bring here from the state of New Hampshire a message of appreciation, admiration, and goodwill. (Applause)

ADDRESS BY A. LAWRENCE LOWELL

President of Harvard University

Mr. Toastmaster, Mr. Stearns, and graduates of Phillips Academy, Andover:

When I look over this mass of serious, earnest faces, I am reminded of the complaint so constantly made of the decay of industries in Massachusetts. The oldest organized industry, and the most continuous in Massachusetts, has been education, and I hope that those members who come from other parts of the country will realize that this is the exhibit of one of our factories for that purpose. They are here for the purpose of exhibition, and I never saw an exhibition hall which seemed to be more satisfactory.

But after all, that is not the object with which the alumni have gathered together. Philosophers in all ages have taught us to ask the reason for the things that we do. Why does this great concourse come together here today? Is it only because Phillips Academy has been in existence 150 years? Do we come as to the 90th birthday of an old man, to rehearse his deeds which he will never do again? Or do we come to bring eulogies and garlands, as men do, to place upon a grave? Is it mere sentiment, or is there a significance that we should deem this occasion worthy of commemoration? Is it for any claim that Andover has kept unaltered the traditions and the ways of the revolutionary times when it first saw the light? A battle has an historic interest, but we do not keep its anniversaries.

Ideas and institutions that belong wholly to their day are not in harmony with later days. If they remain unchanged, they perish with the age that gave them birth. Things that endure live not only for the present but for the future. They retain that which is of lasting value, continually adjusting it to the everchanging needs of man's estate. Not the living, but posterity alone can fully judge their merits. Therefore, a long and honorable past is both a crown of glory and it is an index of that which is to come. The institution which has lived 150 years and is giving a greater service than ever before, has a right to a faith in its destiny and to gratitude and admiration, for it has proved its power to withstand the buffets of time and to triumph over them. It is neither girding on its armor nor is it putting it off.

Such is the Academy here on the hill at Andover, which is stronger than ever with the might of a great purpose. For this we come to bring to her our greeting and to salute the great leader who is now the master of her destinies. (Applause)

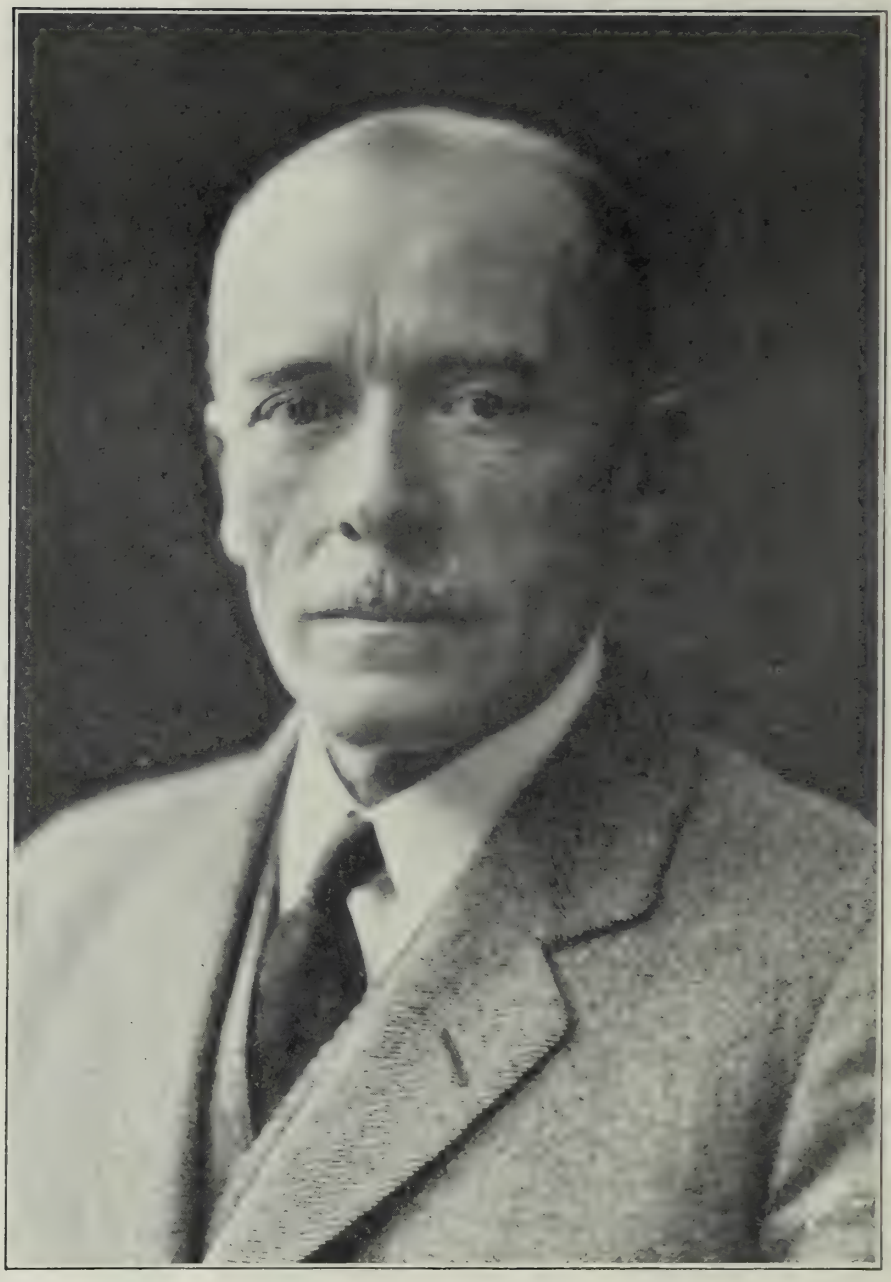
ADDRESS BY LIVINGSTON FARRAND

President of Cornell University

Mr. Chairman, Dr. Stearns, and ladies and gentlemen: Coming, as I do, from those academic wastes beyond the Hudson, I rise, I assure you, with entirely appropriate timidity. Such apprehension as I feel is not lessened by the realization of the burden which a glance at the program shows me that I bear upon my shoulders, the responsibility of representing, not simply the neighboring commonwealth of New York, but that reasonably wide extent of territory that stretches from the Alleghenies to the Pacific. (Laughter)

I am duly appreciative of this friendly recognition of a fairly important part of our common nation. I realize, too, ladies and gentlemen, that the hour is wearing on, and that the most welcome thing that I could do would be, not to enter upon that search for the saving of souls of which the Chairman spoke earlier, but to confine myself to a word, which I regard as a privilege to bring, and that is one of very heartfelt greetings to this great foundation at Andover.

A few thoughts do run through one's mind, and inevitably, on an occasion of



LIVINGSTON FARRAND

President of Cornell University

this sort, after listening to the remarks which we have heard today. I hope you will pardon me if I venture to enlarge for just a moment on one or two ideas that have been suggested, which seem to me somewhat worth while. It would be rather tempting to discuss what was suggested by the idea I had in mind as I rose, namely, the shiftings of academic equilibrium from time to time to different points in the country. There are other centers, although I won't enlarge upon that delicate subject in this particular gathering. (Laughter)

I am very deeply impressed, Mr. Chairman, by the ventilation which I receive upon my—shall I say—semi-annual adventures into the New England atmosphere, and sometimes it occurs to me that there might be a reciprocal value if such things were done more often by residents of various parts of the United States. (Laughter and applause.)

Of course what I had in mind, sir, was nor for a moment the suggestion that there could be anything in the way of enlightenment which could come to a gathering such as this in the way of academic enlargement of view, but it is surprising the number of national problems that do touch this area which I am representing today, which forms a rather reasonably important part of our national task, and to solve which, or to prepare citizenship to solve which, is one of the recognized aims and ideals of Phillips Academy.

Now, one of the points that I do think should be held in mind, and I have no doubt is, is that in the widest and truest sense a foundation such as this is a public foundation. There is no such thing any longer in this country of ours as a private foundation, in the sense that it can hold itself aloof or can regard itself as no longer charged with the responsibility of answering to the public demand or to the public institution. Andover, it seems to me, as I have known it, has been conspicuous for its recognition of that responsibility, and what we who are watching it from a distance with such hope and with such confidence, trust, is that it will never forget its public responsibility.

And may I venture one more word. I was very much struck by that admirable analysis of the principles of Andover's foundation and its significance which was given by the President this morning, and by the remarks of the Governor of this Commonwealth and of the Secretary of Labor as they spoke of the type of product which we are seeking in our educational foundations, whether schools, colleges, or universities, and their unity is striking. The President emphasized the fact that what we were seeking was accuracy and honesty of thinking, added of course to those ideals of character which we all expect. And it struck me that one could easily enlarge somewhat upon that suggestion, for we who in the university world receive with such enthusiasm the product of a school like this, are searching for certain types of minds, endeavoring to cooperate with you in the production of a citizenship that is not only willing but able to discharge the grave responsibilities that go with it. And it seems to me that there is a type of mind of which the country stands in the utmost need today, that can possibly be best expressed by, not simply the informed mind but the inquiring mind and the open mind, the mind which is competent to form sound judgments without that prejudice which we possibly at a distance see more frequently expressed than you in this old New England of which you are such an honored monument. And it is for the reason that we think we can draw from you certain inspiration and certain hope that we bring you today our warmest congratulations and greetings.

Mr. Chairman, may this great foundation go on to its bicentennial, a sturdy champion of the highest standards of those ideals of American democracy without which we regard life as not worth living, and for which you have stood during a century and a half a shining example. (Applause.)



LEWIS PERRY

PRINCIPAL OF THE PHILLIPS EXETER ACADEMY

ADDRESS BY LEWIS PERRY

Principal of the Phillips Exeter Academy

It was a very gracious act on the part of your committee that, on this great day, Exeter should be represented at all, and for you to let me speak for the other secondary schools is, indeed, a very great honor. It must have been an Exeter boy who once said that there were three stages in the life of man. First, as a boy, he dreams of all the bad things he will do when he grows up, and this was called the Age of Innocence. Second, as a man he does all the bad things he has dreamed about and that was called the Prime of Life; and lastly, as an old man, he regrets all the bad things he has done and that was called dotage. And you have borne with such neighbors for nearly a hundred and fifty years!

For Dr. Malim's benefit, I would say that in the great planting of 1778, some seeds fell by the wayside. It may be that the fowls of the air did not like these particular seeds, or perhaps they were not the kind that required much deepness of earth anyhow, but some kind of germination must have taken place in that New Hampshire soil, and before anybody could do anything about it, Andover had a younger sister. We, in New Hampshire, have always been grateful that the Phillips family seemed to want another girl. We have heard a good deal today about the Andover Constitution. I should like to say that Exeter has stood up under the same constitution for 147 years except for a few verbal changes which were made for the sake of clarity.

Today the older sister, after a happy maidenhood of a century and a half, has her coming out party, and the younger sister, still a subdebutante, is proud of her older sister, and is not jealous of her beauty, her clothes, her popularity, or the crowds who come to do her honor. The whole feeling of the younger sister is one of pride that there is such a daughter in the Phillips family, and that the younger sister is asked to the party. It has been said that John and Samuel Phillips were 150 years ahead of their time when they founded Andover. I submit that our distinguished ambassador to Canada, Mr. William Phillips, is still 150 years ahead. Think of a man today who is in a position where he has to justify his absence from Canada!

She congratulates Andover on her prosperity. Our feeling is that it is a comfort to know that at least there is money in the family. And Andover has taken her prosperity modestly. But the pace has been swift for us and at times we have lagged behind. A husband who had had a most efficient and prosperous wife, at one time when his heart grew faint, left home and board and was haled into court. "What do you mean", said the judge, "by deserting your wife?" "I'm not a deserter, judge", said the man, "I'm a refugee."

But the Scriptures comfort us, though in the old days this younger sister was supposed to be too liberal to set much store by Scripture, and this verse we modestly quote: "I have been young and now am old, yet I have never seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread". We take that literally, though we have begged for about everything else. When your headmaster preached at Exeter recently, he took for his text: "The man with one talent". But I found that a talent was worth $1250 in Bible times! We don't propose to hide this talent in the earth and we are now studying the problem of making ten talents on our original one talent. Ask the older sister, she knows! Among our generous alumni has been one who has been interested in both schools. Exeter as well as Andover is grateful to Thomas Cochran.

We thank the older sister for her understanding in all these years. There has been at times the frankness which should come in every normal family. What struggles we have had on field and track, what glorious victories and what heart-breaking defeats, and through it all, what a sneaking pride we have had in the other school. Exeter salutes the skill, the sportsmanship, and

the courage of Andover. History in the last fifty years may record times when Andover has been beaten, but history can never record a time when she has quit!

The younger sister likes the kind of training you have given your boys. Of course we were both brought up in a Puritan family—our lives in the main have been simple, diligent, rigorous, austere. Andover has been brave enough to face the Divine Hazard of Democracy, but she has never believed in the fallacy that Education was the great leveller. She has believed that Education was the great discriminator. There is nothing like education for bringing to light and assessing the essential inequality between one mind and another. Some people think that education is a kind of magical gasoline, and that if you buy enough of it, you will get an unbroken series of uniform results by pouring an equal quantity into every juvenile mind. But gasoline will not do this even for a motor car. Something will always depend, for example, on the horsepower of the engine. And this is the question which must always be answered: "What capacity for education does this mind exhibit?" and in finding out, Andover has never committed herself to any one method or set of methods. Her methods have not been particularly easy. A man in New York who had recently joined the squadron was once trying without success to put a bridle on a horse. The horse shut his mouth and kept tossing his head. The task seemed hopeless. A sergeant came by and said: "What's the matter with you, Jones? Put the bridle on the horse." And Jones, perfectly helpless, held the bridle in front of the horse's face, and in pleading tones said to the animal: "Say Ah". That has never been the Andover method. The old severity of Dr. Taylor's day has passed. Modern psychology and modern medical knowledge have affected all schools for the better. I think Andover's educational experience can be illustrated by an experience of Mr. Franklin K. Lane. He was going to California and as he was crossing the Sierras, he noticed that as he climbed the eastern slope, the track followed the old trails which the buffalo and elk had made thousands of years before. But the trail led always upward. When the canon was reached, did the track follow the old trail down again? No! there modern knowledge and modern science came to the rescue. When the old trail started downward, a bridge was flung across the chasm, and the train thundered across, dived into a tunnel and reached the western slope of the Valley of the Heart's Desire.

Today the thoughts of every secondary school as well as those of your alumni are turning toward this place. Some of your most loyal alumni were unable to remain here as long as they had planned. On the rolls of the alumni of both Andover and Exeter is the name of Bushrod Washington, the nephew of the Father of his country. I have often wondered which school he attended first. Even a Washington could not have attended both schools at once. Could he have left Andover for Exeter? On such a day as this, it is more gracious to concede that he probably left the Exeter meadows for Andover Hill, "for he sought a more excellent country, if not a heavenly". What this day would have meant to some Andover men whom I knew, to George McClanahan and Ed Sawyer, to Coy and Comstock and Dr. Bancroft, men who have passed into the haven of intrepid souls! And I think of one other person whom a lifelong friendship with Dr. Stearns may permit me to mention, the mother of your headmaster. In what seems to me a very beautiful book written by one of her old girls at Amherst are these words: "After all, the events of Mrs. Stearns' life hardly seem to count. The greater part of it was spent in quiet New England, a round of daily tasks which she did not find humdrum, of annoying details over which she did not worry. . . . She lives in our hearts by the power of a beautiful contagion and will continue to live as long as ideals exist or aspiration is reality". As we pay tribute today to those who have made the present Andover possible, her name should not be forgotten.

I have been asked to speak for all secondary schools. There is one subject and only one on which all secondary schools would agree, namely, that great teachers make

great schools. May the boys of Andover and the boys of all other schools continue to have them.

"Of all 'is five years' schoolin', they don't remember much
Except' the not retreatin', the step and keepin' touch.
It looks like teachin' wasted when they duck and spread and 'op,
But if 'e 'adn't learned 'em, they'd be all about the shop.
'Es just as sick as they are, 'is 'eart is like to split,
But 'e works 'em, works 'em, works 'em till he feels 'em take the bit.
The rest is 'oldin' steady, till the watchful bugles play
And he lifts 'em, lifts 'em, lifts 'em, through the charge that wins the day."

Our gaze is forward and our look is always with the coming generations. We drink at the fountain of perpetual youth, fitting boys for life in a world that is forever old yet forever new.

ADDRESS BY FREDERIC BLAGDEN MALIM, ESQ.,

Master of Wellington College, England

Mr. Toastmaster, Mr. Headmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen: I do not know whether a book called "The Lighter Side of School Life" has ever crossed the water, but if it has, some of you may remember a phrase which has always stuck in my mind, that the profession of a school master was the worst paid and the best rewarded profession in the world.

I know that you, sir, here in Andover, thanks to that splendid generosity of your alumni which arouses the envious admiration of less fortunate schools, are doing your best to remove that reproach to the profession here, at any rate, of being low paid, and such a gathering as this is surely striking evidence to Dr. Stearns and others that his profession is well rewarded.

What are the rewards of our profession? Surely these: that we serve a society great and long lived, vaster infinitely than any man, extending over great periods of time, and that all our service is devoted, not in any sense to ourselves but to the welfare of that man. If I put it briefly, loyalty is the essence of our job.

Secondly, we find it in England, and I have no doubt you find it here, that there is not on the earth a creature more forgiving, more grateful, and more loyal than a schoolboy. When we have him with us, he gives us opprobrious nicknames, he sometimes exercises our national right to grumble; he writhes under a sense sometimes of injustice; but you meet him years afterwards and you will find that the nicknames are tokens of affection, that the injustices and the grievances are all forgotten, all forgiven, and that there remains a gratitude and a loyalty and an affection which make us sometimes ashamed and uneasy because we have done so little to deserve them.

I always recollect that when John Lawrence and Henry Lawrence and Montgomery, all three of them, just before the mutiny were lieutenant-governors of great provinces of India—it so happened that all three of them came from the same school in Ulster—that they sat down and they wrote a letter to their old master there, who was still living, assuring him of their continued affection and gratitude, and hinting that perhaps he might be rather surprised that three of his scapegraces had attained so much eminence. And I know of few things more touching than the letter which the old man wrote back to those three mighty proconsuls, which begun, "My dear Boys". He knew something of the rewards of the teaching profession, and I am sure that Dr. Stearns and his colleagues know something of that today, for they see the school which they have served greater and more prosperous than it has ever been before, and they see in the concourse that is gathered here irrefutable evidence of the affection, loyalty and gratitude of the alumni of this school.



FREDERIC BLAGDEN MALIM

Master of Wellington College, England

If anybody has a right to be grateful to Dr. Stearns it is myself. I have many-fold reasons for gratitude, and the first is that for the first time in 33 years I have had a holiday in May, and the gratifying consciousness that other people are kept working hard 3000 miles away while I am doing nothing at all. I shall have had four weeks in which nobody knocks at the door and says, "Please, sir", and I thank Dr. Stearns for that.

My second reason for thanks to Dr. Stearns is that he has given me the opportunity for the first time of stepping foot upon your great country and of having one fleeting glimpse of one side of American education.

And the third, and the greatest of the things for which I am thankful to Dr. Stearns, is that it is my privilege to stand here as a humble representative of English schools and English schoolmasters, to bring to you the assurance of our loving sympathy, our sense of brotherhood springing from common aims and common ideals, and our congratulations to you on your long and varied and honorable history, and our earnest wishes that there may be in store for you a future full of service to your country, even more ample, even more fruitful, than that which you have rendered in the past.

I have said that I come here on behalf of the English schools, and perhaps I should say that I more especially represent those to whom we give the very misleading name of the public schools. I suppose every Englishman speaking for the first time in the United States of America is rather acutely conscious that your language and ours, arising from common fountains, have, in the lapse of years, followed rather diverging courses, and the same words have a perplexing habit of being applied to different things. Now, we have, by a rather singular paradox, given to those schools which take no public money, and which are only open to those sections of the public who are prepared to pay their rather exorbitant fees, the name of "the public schools". I will not trouble you with the historical reason for that, although there is one.

But I should like to add this,—that we cling to that name because it does remind us of a very vital part of what seems to me to be our duty, and that is that in schools such as that which I represent we do regard it as a vital thing to train boys, not for lives necessarily of private ambition or private gain, but for the public service.

There is a fine old Bidding Prayer which asks the divine blessing upon our schools and colleges to the end that there may not be lacking a supply of persons duly qualified to serve God in Church and State. And that seems to me no ignoble ambition. It is one which is sometimes very unworthily fulfilled. But of the worthiness of the purpose and, if I may put it so, of its sobriety, there can be no doubt. I think I have explained what I mean.

I think we are all of us proud, and rightly proud, of the great men who have come from our schools. You here are rightly proud of the names of Morse, of Oliver Wendell Holmes, and Josiah Quincy. But sometimes in our heart of hearts, don't we perhaps in our honest moments wonder whether the great men have derived a very great deal from the schools that they attended; whether Shelley owed very much to Eton, or Byron to Harrow, or Darwin to Shrewsbury? I believe that the great spirit will always soar wherever it first spreads its wings. But if you can do what Bishop Creyston accused us of doing—he said, "You turn out in the public schools excellent subalterns and curates"—I regard that as a compliment, for that is what we are there for. If we can turn out subalterns and curates, the men who are willing and prepared to do their duty, to serve God in Church and State, the men who will stick to their jobs without anybody else going to see whether they are doing it—if we are turning them out, then we are, in our sense of the word, public schools.

Now, you at Andover have a different name, but I do not mind what name you call yourselves by, for I know the real thing when I see it.

"*Agnosco veteris vestigia flammae.*" If I may give a loose translation of Dido's words,—I can recognize the unmistakable signs of the love of the old boys. For you know, whatever our object be, if we are right or if

we are wrong, in saying that we are training boys for public service, the weapon we use is the soul and the heart. We have to use the weapon of a special and peculiar loyalty.

We are sometimes accused in England of educating by the sense of status. If we are doing that, we are failing of our duty. But one thing we must do, and that is to educate by the sense of loyalty. In all our armories there is no weapon like that. Every boy who comes realizes that on his very first enrollment he is made a part of a great society, not for four or five years but for all his life long; he is one of a band of brothers united by common memories and common privileges and a common pride. He learns that to her is due every effort that he can make, and that her honor is to be cherished and her reputation cherished more keenly than his own. And that is what I mean by educating by the sense of loyalty.

I know of no finer or simpler expression of that than in some famous lines that James Stephen wrote, and perhaps you will forgive me if I quote one or two of them:

"There's a long, low wall with trees behind it,
And an old grey chapel behind the trees,
'Neath the shade of an ancient keep you'll find it,
Where Kings and Emperors take their ease."

And he goes on to describe the great grey river and the street that is alive with boys and masters and the brick quadrangles, and all the other dear things that make up the composite memory that to him was Eton, and then he turned to them and he said:

"It isn't a form of words, believe me,
To say I am yours while my pulses beat;
And whatever garlands the fates may weave me,
I'll lay right gladly at Eton's feet."

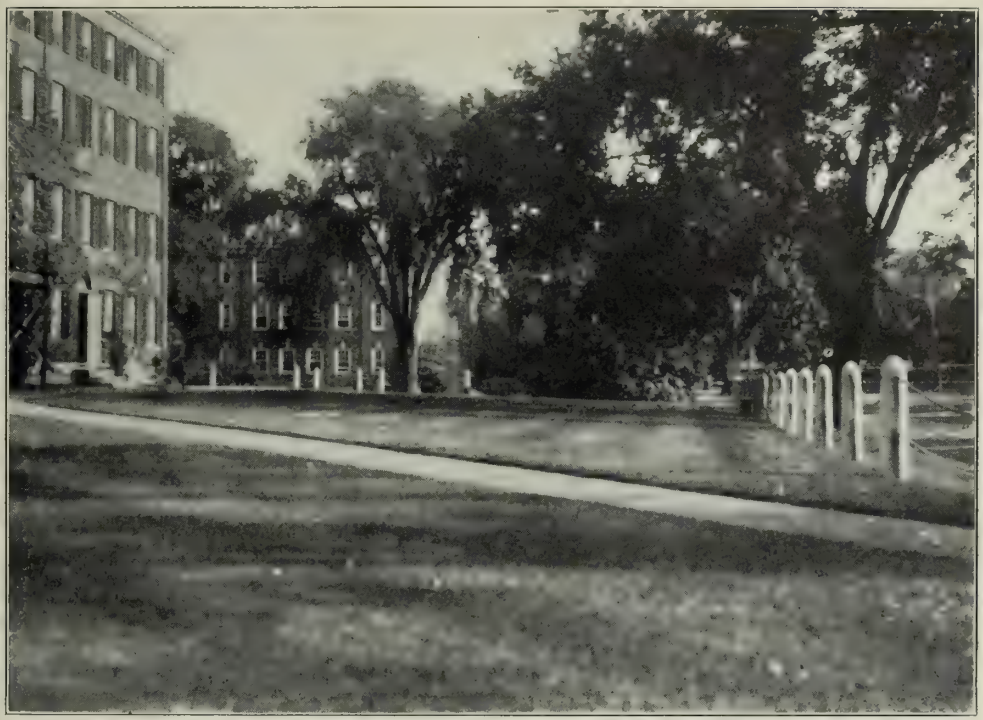
If you have got that, you have got the real thing.

Now, I am not going to apologize for having said little or nothing about Andover. I myself think it is an impertinence for a man to come here who knows very little about a place and to praise it in the ears of men who know a very great deal. But no one can possibly come, as I have come here as a guest, without being profoundly impressed with the beauty and the splendor of your buildings, with the wisdom that has guided all your mighty growth, and with the evidence on every side of good government and vigorous life. But when I think of what is done by your alumni, then I am in the condition of the Queen of Sheba, and there is no more spirit left in me. I wish we had somebody like them.

I believe that I have the honor of being the last of those who reply for the guests today, and I want to sum up, if I may, before Dr. Stearns has the last word, something of the feelings that are in my mind, and I suspect also in many of yours. It struck me that I could not do better than to go back to that great literature which your race and mine must so often return to in moments of great emotion,—to the words of an old psalmist a couple of thousand years ago, which hardly needs translation to be on the lips of every Andover man today who is in this great throng before me:

I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord. (That was when you got your notice to come on the 18th and 19th.) Our feet were standing in thy gates, O Jerusalem. (It was almost too good to be true, that we were back there on the old Hill.) Jerusalem is builded as a city which is at unity in itself. (Isn't it a city, this great mass of your buildings, and the one spirit binding them together?) Thither the tribes go up to join thanks unto the name of the Lord. (This is the center of our love to which every ear turns when your alumni meet. Isn't it here that your hearts come back every time that your alumni meet and the toast of Andover is drunk?) There are the seats of judgment, the thrones of the house of David. (What memories the place awakens of the great and devoted men whose faithful service has been acclaimed today!)

The rest I will not spoil by paraphrase. But may I say to you, Mr. Headmaster, that here is my feeling to you: O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee; peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy palaces. For my brethren's and companions' sakes I will wish thee prosperity,—yea, for the sake of the house of the Lord our God we will seek to do thee good. (Applause.)



The Old Seminary Terrace Before the Alterations

ADDRESS BY ALFRED ERNEST STEARNS,

Headmaster of Phillips Academy

Mr. Chairman, honored guests, old boys, undergraduates and friends: I know that you are all eager to get outdoors now, to get a different kind of air and enjoy the sports that are to round out our festivities of this big birthday party. But we cannot let you go—and I say "we", for I speak for the trustees and faculty alike, those who are privileged by good fortune to conduct the affairs of this old school that we all love—we cannot let you go until we have extended a word at least of friendly and hearty appreciation for your attendance here, for the part you have played in our activities, and for the strength and inspiration that your presence alone gives us all.

We cannot face an occasion like this and go through an experience like this without carrying away with us a deeper sense of obligation and responsibility, a clearer understanding of opportunity and privilege, than we have ever known before. And as I look over this gathering at this moment and see hundreds of faces that were so familiar to me a few years only ago,—and it seems but yesterday in the case of you all,—there comes home to me a feeling almost appalling as I realize the responsibility that is ours year after year, as we seek to guide and strengthen, to help these youngsters who come to us and who so soon are to go out into the busy world and fill your places, perhaps, or make new ones for themselves. And I extend to you on behalf of the trustees and faculty alike, for whom I am only the



PRESIDENT HOPKINS AND PROFESSOR JAMES HARDY ROPES

representative, this brief but heartfelt word of appreciation and gratitude.

As I look over this group today I am forced to realize perhaps more keenly than ever what you have done for us. We have made some changes since many of you were here, and in your school days we disciplined you at times, we sought to educate you all the time, and you in turn disciplined us more often than you probably ever realized, and you all united in our education.

The changes which we have sought to make in recent years have been to improve the quality of the education that we offer and make more wholesome the form of the discipline. We are trying to do better by our boys today, and we think we are doing better, and as I look over your faces and see some very familiar ones here I am almost tempted to reminisce a bit and indulge in personalities, that you may understand perhaps more clearly than you do the extent to which you educated us in the accomplishment of our task. I will not do so for two reasons: first, because some of you have sons here now, and perhaps it would not be wise; and secondly, because I am afraid that your natural modesty would not allow you to appreciate all that I might have to say.

I have been immensely interested as I have thought back—and I can't help thinking back today—of some of the changes which have taken place when you and I played here together—and I am speaking now for the boys of my own time in school—when we were still boys out on the field together, played together, and even for you who in later years played with us in spirit. I am thinking of those changes, and I wish to just touch briefly upon them before we close our exercises today.

I do not think you could experience a more pronounced change than has been exhibited by the testimony of friendship and good will that you have extended today so heartily and so spontaneously to the representative of our sister school at Exeter, whom we count as one of us,—not, however, in just the way he has been counted in some of the speeches that have been made today. Mr. Perry was always too wise for that. Early in his career in Andover he had before him the picture of some not very great successes that Andover men had made in attempting to guide the destinies of this sister school at Exeter, and he wisely decided to withdraw before his chances were spoiled. Well, there was nothing very inspiring about that picture as he saw it. Some way we have always had a great deal of difficulty in managing our friends at Exeter. It goes way back to those earlier years, and the two attempts that were made by the graduates of Andover have not heartened any of us to attempt the job still further in these later days. And so I rejoice with you that Mr. Perry, who has proved such a friend to us all in these recent years, so early saw the light and early departed to other schools which would not, by graduating him, debar him from the privilege of

presiding over the destinies of that sister academy at Exeter.

Three years ago the trustees of Phillips Academy, realizing that this significant date in its life was so soon approaching, got together under the inspiration of the enthusiasm and idealism of several of the newcomers on the Board and decided to make their plans. They decided on a tremendous and significant program. The Board was divided into committees, the plans carefully developed and discussed and agreed upon. The fulfillment of those plans you see in a measure all about you today. But let me touch upon them briefly.

One of the first things that we came to realize as we got down to business was the fact that there was no school in the country, probably, that possessed a richer historical tradition than Phillips Academy. We felt that we had not made enough of that for our own good and the good of every boy who goes through this school, and who ought to be inspired and strengthened and influenced by contact, open contact with those great spirits of the past.

So we began to call these names out into the open. We made up our minds that we would give them a permanent form in bricks and mortar, and in other substantial ways, that they might forever stand before the eyes of Phillips boys as they went through here year after year, as an inspiration and source of strength, something that would appeal to their patriotism and that would forever be an influence for good.

That was one step. We came also to the realization which some of us have had in dreamy ways in the past, that in our schools in this country today we have never reached the point of appreciating what they are really for, what their real responsibility is, what the tribute that should justly be paid them by the public at large. That situation is fully recognized across the water, and nowhere more truly than in England. The Englishman speaks of his school always before his college or university. You ask any Englishman where he was educated, and invariably his first reply is, at such and such a school. Why? Our good friend who is representing the English schools here today, and who has come as our guest has, I think, made that very clear to you in what he has said, because that is where character is formed, there is where habits are developed, there is where the inspiration for the future is given, and there is where the foundations are laid on which whatever is built up later, intellectual, or moral, or physical even, must have its firm or its weakened resting place.

In other words, secondary education is secondary because it comes first, as some wit has said,—first in point of time, and first in point of importance as well. And that is what we are seeking to bring home to the American public by what we are attempting to do here in this anniversary season, and by carrying out of the plans of which I have spoken.

We undertook to develop the plan in this way: We thought that the ideal thing would be, in the first place, to build up on the outside a series of buildings which should perpetuate the great names in the school history, that should embody all that was beautiful and inspiring in the best architecture that fitted into our history and tradition,—the old Colonial or Georgian—and had we not already two famous buildings of Bulfinch himself embodying that ideal, this should be only the outer shell, only, as it were, the lever underneath to make possible larger and more significant things, for we realize that the strength of any institution must always and ever rest, not in buildings and bricks and mortar, but in the character and the spirit and the service and the idealism and in the influence of teachers primarily men filled with an enthusiasm and imparting the knowledge given them to impart to those pupils who are placed in their hands for guidance and development: teachers who should stand as examples before impressionable youth as it comes through these halls years after year: who should lift the inner longings of youth towards the best in human character and to higher levels of life itself through close and inspiring contact: teachers who, freed from the financial anxieties which have so often crushed splendid and earnest and inspiring teachers in this country in the past, should be able to

give their best to the task that is theirs while ability and strength are at their disposal.

In other words our hope, our aim, our chief ambition has been to lift secondary education to the forefront, where it belongs, in order that through its potent influence it may start our boys and girls right and make possible for them in the later years a deeper love of learning, a wider range of achievement, and a soundness of character that makes for finer citizenship.

I think it is particularly fortunate that it should devolve upon a school that has always, through the instruction and inspiration of its founders, held to those underlying values in secondary education —to take the lead in what we believe is to be not necessarily a reform but something that is to usher in a new era in our secondary school work throughout the country.

We have the testimony of some of our leading educators in this land that if we achieve our purpose we will have done the greatest thing for education in general throughout the country, in private and public and independent school alike, that has been done for decades.

Our aim then was to establish, among other things, ten teachers' foundations as an indication of what ought to be, where our teachers could have in material returns what we have constantly been assured was their just desert. It seemed an almost impossible task, but I am able to report, as the result of three years of effort, that we have been able to attain a goal which at the time seemed even beyond our wildest dreams, and that in the attainment of that goal we have been able to help also our good friends in New Hampshire and others as well, so that even before our task is accomplished the main end which was sought in the strengthening and lifting of secondary education everywhere through the country will have been in part at least realized.

Some of the results of our efforts you see in these new and beautiful buildings which have gone up since you have last visited in Andover; some of them you can see in embryo as you note the foundations which are going in. Still others are in prospect.

Today we are able to report, as the result of that three years' campaign, that we have raised for the school, for the buildings which you see, for the teachers' foundations which have been established, for a rapidly growing art collection destined to be one of the outstanding collections of American art in this country, for music and for the facilities for making that music effective in the lives and characters of our boys, for lectureships and concerts, and for extensive landscaping under the direction of that master landscaper and artist, Mr. Charles Platt—for all these things, thanks to wonderfully generous friends and benefactors, we have raised a little more than $6,250,000.00.

I do not want you to think from what I have said—and I shall be very brief now—that we feel that we have attained our goal. I do not want you to think for a minute that we are going to be extravagant because we are living in a new world. Do not for a moment believe that we are going to lose sight of those high ideals, intellectual, spiritual and moral, which must prevail if any institution is to live and grow and do its proper work. We have new problems. We still have other things that we must secure. The sudden and increasing generosity of our loyal friends among the old boys who have given us of their best, and far beyond our desert, has already inspired in the hearts of others a desire to help and to have a part in this great work which we believe is going to mean so much, not merely to this school but for education throughout the country, and for a higher and finer Americanism in the end.

We are just going to start, and we have all but $75,000 secured for that purpose, a new dining hall which will be unusual and individual, perhaps different from anything else in our country today, with four huge halls providing individually for the four classes of the school, with paneled walls which will permit every boy to have his name recorded there for permanent record, and which will include also the names of every boy who has been in the school from the time of its foundation

in 1778. Beautiful plans have been drawn for that building of spiritual idealism as well as for material sustenance, and we have about reached that goal.

We have rather a prosaic but an extremely important responsibility to meet in a new heating plant, which has got to be established very shortly in order that all of these new buildings which are being added can be taken care of. I wish some generous friend might aid us here.

We have great pressure at present on our infirmary, and this "flu" epidemic which we had early in the spring, which so completely strained us, when we had to go outside and use other buildings, might have been a very serious matter if we had happened to have at the same time any contagious diseases.

And so it goes. I am just mentioning these things because I believe in our heart of hearts that there are many who would feel not only the opportunity but the rare privilege that it is for a man under conditions such as we face here today, with opportunities opening such as are opening to us now, to do his part and bear his share and feel that he is rendering through this effective medium something of permanent worth in the life of the nation, something of permanent and inestimable value in the world itself.

And so, gentlemen, while we invite you to share with us in all these activities and enjoy with us to the full the activities which we have prepared for you, and in which you are such a necessary part, we do urge, too, that you will recognize, as some have so splendidly done today, the opportunity that is here, and will catch something of that magnificent vision which has inspired so many of us, as it has been given to us by those who have caught it, and will feel something of that spiritual idealism which is influencing our loyal and devoted alumni in increasing numbers to serve their school in this substantial way, that the school they love and that we love may serve even better in the days that are to come, its time, its generation, through boys that pass through its halls, who, because they have passed through here, because they have themselves caught something of this idealism and seen something of this vision, because they have been brought into touch with beauty in its finest and most enduring form, because they have been disciplined — for we still believe in that — and because they have received the intellectual stimulus from inspiring teachers, will go forth to take positions of real leadership in the world, and leave their strong impress wherever life calls them.



GIFT OF 16TH CENTURY TAPESTRY

A recent gift to the school consists of a beautiful piece of 16th century Flemish tapestry, which now hangs in George Washington Auditorium. The scene pictures a castle in the background, before which a party of ladies and gentlemen, mounted and on foot, and in the costumes of the period, are hunting with falcons. In the foreground four young ladies, curiously enough in classical costumes and with sandalled feet, are gathering flowers. This scene may represent the story of Eurydice, the nymph greatly beloved by Orpheus. Eurydice, in fleeing to escape the attentions of Aristaus, son of Apollo, was bitten by a snake and died.

This tapestry as well as the two-hundred-year-old "giraffe" piano mentioned in the July BULLETIN are gifts of Mrs. William H. Taylor, of New York City. They are given in memory of her husband, who while not a graduate of the school was for many years a devoted friend and benefactor, and of her son, William H. Taylor, Jr., P. A., '18, who gave himself for his country while serving in the 95th Aero Squadron during the Great War.

General School Interests

The Summer's Changes on Andover Hill

New buildings rising on the campus, old buildings moved to new locations, lawns and shrubbery appearing where there had been unkempt fields before, vistas opened to distant mountain horizons—all this and more has been part of the feverish activity on Andover Hill this summer.

Work began as soon as the frost was out of the ground last spring. By the time of the Sesquicentennial the foundations of Paul Revere Hall, the new dormitory, had been laid. At the same time the excavation for the new library had begun, work much hampered by the presence of underground springs, which filled the hollow with water and caused the facetiously inclined to speak of it as the Oliver Wendell Holmes Memorial Swimming Pool.

The start on these two buildings, however, was only a preliminary to the enormous task undertaken during the summer months. No sooner had the boys completed their college examinations and departed for their homes than almost as many workmen appeared to take their places on the Hill. The steam shovel, which with its taciturn and goodnatured engineer has long been a familiar neighbor, puffed and clattered off to the highest point of Andover Hill behind Samuel Phillips Hall. There, with its satellites, the pneumatic drills, it began the seemingly impossible task of transforming that rocky eminence into a level field by removing the surface to a depth in some places of sixteen feet. All summer long heavy trucks rumbled back and forth on Salem Street carrying the excavated material to fill up the site of the old tennis courts and to be used in grading and levelling the Seminary Campus.

While this was going on, other workmen had inserted massive timbers beneath Bancroft Hall, Pemberton Cottage, and Tucker House, had placed their jacks, and gently and smoothly had raised the buildings several feet above their foundations. Soon Pemberton and Tucker were moving across the fields, so slowly that the motion was almost imperceptible, but steadily, nevertheless, to their new locations. Pemberton Cottage was placed between Eaton Cottage and the Infirmary, while Tucker House was established in Hidden Field. The moving of Bancroft Hall was a much more difficult undertaking. To transport a brick building sixty feet long and three stories high for 100 yards and then turn it completely around requires the utmost care and skill. Moreover, because of the contour of the ground, Bancroft had to be elevated as much as eighteen feet at one time during the moving. Yet it has been placed upon its new foundation facing Taylor Hall without so much damage as a broken window pane and will soon be ready for occupancy.

During July the steam shovel moved over to the Seminary Campus for a few days, where it cut back the Senior Terrace to a width of twenty-five feet. The old stone steps were then removed, and a broad new flight put in their place, a double walk enclosing a wide expanse of green lawn was substituted for the single walk from the steps to the Phillips Gateway, and a number of the larger elms were felled to disclose the vista from Samuel Phillips Hall to the western horizon. Before the opening of school young trees had replaced those removed, grass had sprung up, and the central portion of the campus had regained its quiet, settled appearance.

Early in the summer workmen removed the hedge which surrounded the Seminary Campus and began the construction of a three foot wall of Concord granite, extending from the chapel along Chapel Avenue, Main Street, and Salem Street, a distance in all of 2,000 feet. A striking entrance from Chapel Avenue to the Elm Arch is being constructed. There the wall is recessed in a semicircle which is flanked by ten foot granite columns and approached by a flight of four steps. The Phillips Gateway on Main street, now

considered inadequate to its surroundings, may eventually be replaced by a grilled iron gateway the present entrance being removed to a point on the west campus opposite Bishop and Adams Halls.

There was still another house to be transplanted, and during August Blanchard House was raised from its foundations and was rolled down Salem Street and across Main Street, while telegraph and trolley wires were cut to permit its passage, and telegraph poles were pulled up as it approached. Its new position is in Hidden Field behind Taylor Hall. This is the second migration of Blanchard House in the 130 years or more of its existence. Already the steam shovel is at work on its site, dynamite is blasting away the ledge to the west where the ancient powder house once stood, and soon the splendid new dining hall will rise in its place.

In addition to what has already been mentioned much work of a less important nature has been in progress. Salem Street has been straightened and repaved from Main Street to the site of the new dining hall, the flagstone walks in the main quadrangle have been completed, and extensive grading and planting has been going on in many places.

Those living through this period of transformation find it a somewhat disturbing experience not only to their ears and eyes but to their sentiments. Already, however, the new beauties on the Hill are beginning to emerge from the summer's chaos, and in a year or two the hope expressed by Dr. Stearns before the alumni last June, that Andover might become the most beautiful school in America, should reach its full fruition.

Faculty Notes

Mr. Archibald Freeman, Instructor of History on the Martha Cochran Foundation, has returned to Andover after a summer spent in Russia and other countries of Europe.

Mr. John L. Phillips, Instructor in Latin, will have a year's leave of absence.

Mr. Charles A. Parmelee, Instructor in French, has spent the summer in Europe.

Professor Arthur W. Leonard and Mrs. Leonard spent the summer in travel in England and on the continent.

Mr. Frank O'Brien, Instructor in English, is taking a year's leave of absence and is now abroad with his family.

Mr. Frederick W. H. Stott, after spending the summer at the Cornell summer school, has returned to take charge of Williams Hall in place of Mr. John L. Phillips.

Mr. Roy E. Spencer and Mrs. Spencer passed the summer in Switzerland and France.

Mr. L. C. Newton, Instructor in French and German, studied during the summer at McGill University.

Henry P. Kelley, for ten years instructor in Spanish and French, has accepted a position as teacher of modern languages at the Country Day School in Columbus, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield M. Sides will occupy the house on Bartlet Street vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Stott.

Mr. Roscoe E. Dake, Instructor in Mathematics and Chemistry, took a summer course at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Mr. and Mrs. Alan R. Blackmer have returned to Andover after a year spent in study at the Sorbonne in Paris and in travel on the continent and in England. They will occupy the apartment in Taylor Hall left vacant by the absence of Mr. and Mrs. Frank O'Brien.

Mr. Walter E. Houghton spent the summer motoring in England.

Mr. Francis K. Murray studied during the summer at the Linguistic Institute of America, whose courses were given at Yale University.

Mr. Gerald B. Woodruff was married on August 9 to Miss Helen Marian Spofford. He has accepted a position for the coming year at the Mohonk School, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Mr. Eliot E. Overdorf, who last year had charge of the religious work at the academy is at the Northwood School, Lake Placid, New York, after spending the summer at Camp Katahdin, Harrison, Maine.

Mr. Richard Farries Vaughan, A.B., P. A. 1921, Yale, 1928, of Newton Center will teach a course in English and have charge of the religious work in the school. Mr. Vaughan was captain of the baseball and hockey teams at Yale, and will coach those sports in the school. He will live at Day Hall.

Duane Clayton Barnes, Wesleyan, 1926, comes to Andover from the Peddie school, Hightstown, New Jersey. He has also taught in the high school of New Britain, Conn. He is a Phi Beta Kappa man and in 1925 took courses at the Institute du Pantheon in Paris. Spanish and French are the subjects which he will teach. His residence will be in Bancroft hall.

George Knight Sanborn, A.B., son of Henry C. Sanborn, Superintendent of Schools in Andover, P. A. 1924, Dartmouth, 1928, will teach mathematics. He will live at Williams hall.

Trask Handorth Wilkinson, Ph.B., Brown, 1925, a member of the Kappa Sigma fraternity, taught at the Allen-Chalmers school in West Newton in 1925-1926, was tutor-counselor at Camp Aloha Summer school during the season of 1926, and has been instructor in English at the Hill School since 1926. He will live in Day hall.

Dr. and Mrs. Warren K. Moorehead have returned to Andover after spending the summer at Mt. Desert, where Dr. Moorehead was engaged for several weeks in research work among the shell heaps of that region.

Dr. and Mrs. Alfred V. Kidder and family, have spent the summer in Europe. While in Norway, Dr. Kidder represented Phillips Academy and the Carnegie Institute at a meeting of European scientists.

Both Dr. Moorehead and Dr. Kidder attended the Congress of Americanists held at the American Museum of Natural History at Central Park, New York, September 17 to 22. Anthropologists from all over the country were present at this meeting. Dr. Moorehead read a paper on "Eight Prehistoric Cultural Areas East of the Rocky Mountains". The subject of Dr. Kidder's paper was "Archaeology of the Southwest".

The leading article in the Saturday Literary Section of the Boston *Transcript* for August 18, was entitled "The Modern Trend of Contemporary Biography" and was written by Dr. Claude M. Fuess. Dr. Fuess read a paper before the Massachusetts Historical Society on October 11, with the title, "Some Forgotten Political Essays by James Russell Lowell".

Society Scholarship Averages

The Society scholarship averages for the spring term were as follows:

A G C	73.12
A U V	68.27
P L S	67.45
E D P	67.27
P A E	66.38
K O A	64.94
F L D	64.90
P B X	63.20

Academy Preachers for the Fall Term

Sept. 23—Dr. Henry Hallam Tweedy, Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn.

Sept. 30—Bishop Charles L. Slattery, Boston, A.M.—Dr. Stearns, Vespers.

Oct. 7—Dr. Stuart L. Tyson, New York City.

Oct. 14—Rev. Gerald A. Cunningham, St. John's Church, Stamford, Conn.

Oct. 21—Rev. Vaughan Dabney, Second Church in Dorchester, Codman Square, Boston.

Oct. 28—Dr. Andrew Mutch, Bryn Mawr, Pa.

Nov. 4—Dr. Allyn K. Foster, Baptist Board of Education, New York City.

Nov. 11—Dr. Clarence A. Barbour, Rochester Theological Seminary, Rochester, N. Y.

Nov. 18—President J. Edgar Park, Wheaton College, Norton, Mass.

Nov. 25—Dr. Harry P. Dewey, Plymouth Congregational Church, Minneapolis, Minn.

Dec. 2—Bishop John T. Dallas, Concord, N. H.

Dec. 9—President J. Ross Stevenson, Princeton Theological Seminary, Princeton, N. J.
Dec. 16—Morning service open. Dr. Stearns, Vespers.

Music Notes

The high standard set last year for concerts in the Auditorium, when there were performances by Sundelius, Rachmaninoff, the Flonzaley Quartette, and Pablo Casals, will doubtless be maintained during the coming season when there are to be recitals by Geraldine Farrar, Horowitz, Schumann-Heinck, and the London String Quartette. Miss Farrar's recital is scheduled for October the 15th. Mr. Horowitz will play November the 15th.

An unusually large number of the best voices in last year's choir and glee-club have returned to school, and the prospects for good musical clubs during the coming year are as promising as they have ever been.

During the past summer the Director of music was occupied with editing a "Thesaurus Musicae Sacrae", a collection of classical and capella anthems for mixed voices. The edition is being published by Carl Fischer and Co. of New York, Boston, and Chicago, and it is hoped that the edition, never before published in the English language, will be as fine a collection of classical church music as is obtainable.

Phillips Academy and the American Legion

At the annual convention of the Department of Massachusetts, American Legion, held in Newburyport in September, several Andover men were elected to state offices. Among them were Dr. William H. Griffin, '10, of South Boston, who was chosen for Department Commander; George R. Wallace, '09, of Fitchburg, who received the largest number of votes for Vice-Commander; and the Reverend Alvin C. Bacon, '00, of Needham, who was named as Chaplain. Dr. Claude M. Fuess nominated Commander Griffin and was himself elected for the sixth consecutive time as Department Historian.

David Bridgman Dies

David Comstock Bridgman, son of the late John C. Bridgman and Ethel Young Comstock died in the Bassett Hospital at Cooperstown, N. Y., on July 9, 1928. Bridgman was the grandson of former Professor Comstock of Andover. He had been ill for seven months, and for four years before that had put up a brave but almost hopeless struggle for health, during which he never lost his cheerfulness and happy optimism, a quality which endeared him to all his associates. He was a member of P. A. E. at Andover and a Freshman at Yale at the time of his death.

Obituaries

1855—Henry Clift Rodgers, son of Luther and Lydia Clift Rodgers, was born in Marshfield, June 15, 1839 and became a leather merchant in Boston. He died in Quincy, June 26, 1928.

1856—Cyrus Albert George, son of James Greenough and Rebekah Plummer Bradley George, was born in Plaistow, N. H., March 26, 1839. He was assistant superintendent of the Boston fire alarm system and died in Lexington, July 23, 1928.

1857—Alvah Drury Pratt, son of Miner Giles and Caroline Drury Pratt, was born in Auburn, March 17, 1840. He was a nursery man and fruit grower in Geneva, N. Y. and Pittsford, N. Y. He died in Canandaigua, N. Y., March 11, 1926. A brother, Edward H. was in 1855.

1863—Charles Augustus Davenport, son of William Ward and Juliane Emilia Monefelt Davenport was born in Boston, October 10, 1845, and graduated from Williams in 1867. He was a cotton manufacturer in the South for fifteen years. He was engaged in newspaper work in connection with the *Boston News Bureau*, the *Wall Street Journal*, the *New York Globe* and other papers. He died in Boston, December 29, 1927.

1865—David Downie, son of David and Jean MacMeakin Downie, was born in Glasgow, Scotland, July 29, 1838, and graduated from Brown in 1869. Studied one year at Newton Theological Seminary and then finished theological course at Rochester Seminary in New York. He was sent to Nellore, India, in 1873 by the American Baptist

Foreign Missionary Society. He labored in India till March 1927 when he returned to America and died in Pasadena, Calif., July 19, 1927.

1865—Alonzo Selwyn Lynde, son of Alonzo Valentine and Abigail Juliette Sweetser Lynde, was born in Stoneham November 3, 1847. He was a lawyer in Boston and died in Melrose, July 12, 1928. A brother, Wilfred C , was in 1866.

1869—Jacob Barker, son of John and Mary Longley Barker, was born in North Andover, May 3, 1849 and became a farmer in his home town. He died there June 23, 1928. Two brothers were in Phillips, George L., 1865 and Clinton C., 1869.

1869—Charles Ross Grubb, son of Edward Burd and Euphemia Parker Grubb, was born in Burlington, N. J., March 31, 1851 and was a member of the Yale class of 1873. He attended the Yale Law School for one year and engaged in the manufacture of pig iron. He was president of the Cornwall Ore Bank Company. For eighteen years he lived abroad. He died in Harrisburg, Pa., August 22, 1928. A son, Parker R., was in 1895.

1871—Charles Noyes Hoyt, son of Aaron and Sarah Merrill Noyes Hoyt, was born in Haverhill, March 27, 1849 and became a shoe manufacturer and later a dealer in lumber and ship timber. He died in Haverhill, August 10, 1922.

1874—Frederick Frelinghuysen Katzenbach, son of Peter and Jane Elizabeth Imlay Katzenbach, was born in Trenton, N. J., August 12, 1854 and was manager of The Trenton House till 1906 when he became treasurer of the Katzenbach and Bullock Chemical Company. He was also a dealer in real estate and fire insurance. He died June 20, 1928. A son Wellington S. was in 1900 and a brother Peter was in 1875.

1875—Francis Eugene Wade, son of Morris and Jane Stivers Roe Wade, was born in Sparta, N. J., March 19, 1858 and attended Lafayette in the class of 1876. He was a dealer in coal and lumber in Hackettstown, N. J., and died in Hackettstown, May 20, 1924. A brother Charles N. was in 1872.

1877—Charles Holder, son of Charles and Mary Ann Walch Holder, was born in New York City, November 10, 1850. For one year he attended Williams College and during the rest of his life he engaged in evangelistic work mostly in the Southern States and in the Bahama Islands. He died January 25, 1925.

1881—Robert Alfred Sands, son of Henry Berton and Sarah Maria Curtis Sands, was born in New York City, July 28, 1862 and graduated at Yale in 1885 and received the degree of M.D. from Columbia in 1888. He practiced in New York City till 1907. He was a demonstrator of anatomy at the College of Physicians and Surgeons for five years and was an assistant surgeon at the Roosevelt Hospital. Dr. Sands died in Nazareth, Pa., June 16, 1928.

1885—Albert Hosmer Craney, son of Albert Hosmer and Elizabeth Patten Ebbitt Craney, was born in New York City, January 18, 1866, and became engaged in the manufacture of cement, living in St. Louis, Mo. He died in New York City, October 28, 1927. A brother, John P., was in 1882.

1885—William Howard King, son of William Howard and Maria Margaret McCauley King, was born in Greencastle, Pa., October 15, 1866, and graduated from Princeton in 1889 and from the Jefferson Medical College in 1894. While in Phillips he was editor-in-chief of the *Phillipian* and played both baseball and football. In Princeton he was Captain of the Varsity Nine. He was chief Medical Director of the Fidelity Mutual Life Insurance Co. of Philadelphia, and since 1915 connected with the Pennsylvania Mutual Life Insurance Co. He died in Philadelphia July 1, 1928.

1887—James B Laughlin, son of Henry Alexander and Alice Ben Denniston Laughlin, was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., August 20, 1864 and was a member of the Princeton class of 1886. He became treasurer of the iron and steel firm of Jones & Laughlin of Pittsburgh. He was a vice-president of the Pennsylvania Trust company of Pittsburgh. He died in Hyannis, August 13, 1928.

1887—Henry Riggs Rathbone, son of Henry Read and Clara Harris Rathbone, was born in Washington, D. C., February 12, 1870 and graduated from Yale in 1892 and from the Albany Law School in 1893. He studied law in the University of Wisconsin. He was congressman at large from Illinois in 1922, in 1924, in 1926 and was nominated for reelection in November next. He died July 15, 1928 in Chicago, Ill. A brother Gerald L. was in 1889.

1887—Charles (Alexander) Sheldon, son of John Alexander and Caroline Amelia Eastman Sheldon, was born in Rutland, Vt., October 17, 1867, and graduated from Yale in 1890. He was general manager of the Consolidated Car Heating Company, was connected with the Chihuahua & Pacific Railway in Mexico and later gave himself to exploration and authorship. He wrote "The Wilderness of the Upper Yukon" and "The Wilderness of the North Pacific Coast Islands". He died in Kedgemakooge, N. S., September 21, 1928. His son, William G., is a member of Phillips 1929 and his brothers were Augustus E., 1889, John S. 1894, and Archie M., 1904.

1887—Franklin Elbridge Libby Watson, son of Byron Woodward and Margaret Anna Libby Watson, was born in Salmon Falls, N. H., January 3, 1864. He was last engaged in the book business in Cleveland, O., and died in that city September 6, 1928.

1894—Joseph Aloysius Dorgan, son of Morris and Catherine Fitzgerald Dorgan, was born in Lawrence, November 28, 1872 and graduated from the Harvard Medical School in 1898. He

practiced his profession for over twenty-five years in Lawrence and died in that city July 25, 1928.

1895—Walter William McNeil, son of John and Janet Crichton McNeil, was born in Elgin, Ill., January 5, 1876 and was a member of the Harvard class of 1899. He was a wholesale grocer in Chicago, Ill., and died in Elgin, April 27, 1928. He had two brothers in Phillips, John L., 1894 and Howard C., 1897.

1897—Clifford Giddings Wells, son of Frank and Alice Fabian Giddings Wells, was born in Chicago, Ill., December 8, 1879 and graduated from Harvard in 1902. He was connected with the Barrett Manufacturing Co., with the Inland Steel Co., and for seven years he had been the treasurer of the Brookdale Mills of Franklin living in Wellesley. He died at his summer home in Duxbury, September 1, 1928.

1898—Samuel Caldwell Forsaith, son of Samuel Caldwell and Clara Jane Smith Forsaith, was born in Manchester, N. H., December 16, 1876, and was a member of the Williams class of 1901. He was connected with the Amoskeag Manufacturing Company of Manchester. He died in Manchester, June 24, 1928.

1898—Daniel Owens Swan, son of Charles Cutter and Eugenia Owens Swan, was born in Lowell, September 22, 1876. He was in business in Boston, that of floor covering at 31 Bedford Street, but lived in Lowell. Later he was a broker in Boston and died in Lowell, July 24, 1928.

1899—Ralph Hill Melcer, son of William and Elizabeth Hughes Melcer, was born in San Francisco, Calif., July 4, 1880, and graduated from Yale in 1903. He was with the American Locomotive Company in New York City, with the New York Life Insurance Company, and in 1906 joined the Palmer Brothers, cotton manufacturers of New London as superintendent, treasurer and finally president. He was a director of the National Bank of Commerce of New London and president of the Pequot Point Beach Company. He died in New York City, July 13, 1928.

1901—Charles Arthur Norton, son of Arthur Clarence and Lucy Alice Randall Norton, was born in Middletown Springs, Vt., May 5, 1883 and graduated from Sheffield in 1903. He was engaged in structural drafting in Pittsburgh, Pa. with the H. C. Frick Co., with the Pittsburgh Steel Construction Company, the American Window Glass Co., the McClintick-Marshall Co. For four years he was with the St. Lawrence Bridge Company, was sales engineer for the Gifford-Wood Company of Hudson, N. Y., and later representative in Buffalo, N. Y. of the National Life Insurance Co. He was killed in an automobile accident near Granville, Vt., July 2, 1928.

1906—Warren Bostwick Strong, son of Freeman Paul and Luella Bostwick Strong, was born in St. Paul, Minn., May 12, 1887 and graduated from Harvard in 1910 and from the Harvard School of Business Administration in 1912. He was enrolled Chief Yeoman, U. S. Naval Reserve, May 28, 1918 and was soon commissioned Ensign and was released March 4, 1919. He dealt in bonds and mortgages and died in New York City, September 15, 1927.

1907—William Robert Davidson, son of William Robert and Elizabeth Cravens Davidson, was born in Madison, Ind., January 31, 1887 and became assistant cashier of the Commercial National Bank of Brady, Texas. He died in Brady, March 31, 1928.

1911—Abiel Leonard Smith, son of Abiel Leonard and Florence Compton Smith, was born in Paris, France, February 1, 1891, and graduated from Yale in 1915. He entered journalism and was connected with the *New York Times* and later was political editor of the *New York Evening Post*. He died in New York City, June 30, 1928.

1918—Julian Francis Meredith, son of Julian Francis and Maud Stevenson Meredith, was born in Paris, France, September 26, 1897, and while a student died there, April 23, 1927.

1918—Edward Sidney Rawson, son of Edward Sidney and Edith Fowler Rawson, was born in Westerleigh, N. Y., January 21, 1900 and entered Yale in 1918 and finished his education at Magdalen College, Cambridge, England. He was connected with the Walworth Manufacturing Company of Chicago, Ill., in Boston and New York City. He died in White Plains, N. Y., July 2, 1928. A brother John, is a member of 1929.

1924—Laurance Tweedy, son of Laurance, 1895, and Alice Burbank Tweedy, was born in South Orange, N. J., December 7, 1902, and was a member of the Yale class of 1929. He died September 12, 1928 in Bangor, Me.

1927—David Comstock Bridgman, son of John Cloyes and Ethel Young Comstock Bridgman, was born in Wilkes-Barre, Pa., May 25, 1906, and entered Yale with the class of 1931. He died in Cooperstown, N. Y., July 9, 1928.

THE

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SPECIAL FEATURES

The Story of Horatio Greenough

Pictures of the New Buildings

Why Phillips Academy Is Loved by Its Students



ANDOVER'S NEW BROAD VISTA

A View Looking West from the Portico of Samuel Phillips Hall

THE PHILLIPS BULLETIN

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ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

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EDITORIALS

THOSE on the teaching staff who were intimately concerned with the management of the 150th anniversary celebration of last spring are not sorry to see the school reverting to its customary peaceful routine. No institution where so much construction is going on as at Phillips Academy today can be precisely normal in pulse and temperature; yet there has been less suppressed excitement during the autumn, and the nervous tension is far from being as apparent as it was a year ago. It was all great fun while it lasted. The important thing in any school, however, is that the regular duties shall be performed faithfully by everybody, both teachers and undergraduates, from month to month, and that progress shall be made with the minimum of interruption. So after the strenuous and divine madness of the Sesquicentennial, we have fallen back once more into the healthy human routine, a little tired, but glad that our great event ended without mishap and thankful that we still have some of its by-products with us in the form of new and beautiful buildings, a lovelier campus, and wider opportunities for us all. As it takes its proper place in the perspective of the past, that celebration will doubtless impress the historian as having been the stimulus for unprecedented development. Certainly the inspiration which it provided still abides and is likely to endure. "The song is ended, but the melody lingers on!"

WE doubt whether the youngest resident of Andover Hill will ever see again in that locality the stirring spectacle of three huge buildings being erected almost in one group, each in a different stage of evolution. Paul Revere Hall, the new dormitory, is being rapidly pushed ahead on its site off Salem Street. The Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, even larger, is also well along, but will require much work on its interior. The foundations are laid for

the Dining Hall, and we are assured that it will be available for use by the day school opens in September. Mention might also be appropriately made of the broad vista, stretching now from the portico of Samuel Phillips Hall to the remote western hills; of the picturesque stone wall which, since midsummer, has risen on the borders of the campus; of the Phillips Gateway, now being transferred to the other side of Main Street, in front of Bishop and Adams Halls; of the remarkable transformation of Rabbit's Pond, described elsewhere in this issue of the *Bulletin;* and of various other changes which are being carried out, regardless of snow and icy blasts. But to the casual visitor the three new colonial structures, in brick and stone, are the most striking evidences of the new Andover. We trust that some of the photographs reproduced on the following pages will convey to the alumni some faint conception of what has been and is going on.

THE observance of the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of Abbot Academy will naturally be of interest to Phillips Academy and its alumni. To an older generation of Andover undergraduates the "Fem. Sem." and its pupils were better known, perhaps, than they are today; indeed there was a period, if the Victorians tell the truth, when boy and girl romances stirred the two institutions and when the old railroad track was a recognized rendezvous for flirtatious youth and maidens. Changed conditions and an understanding among the authorities have eliminated such meetings, and there are doubtless many students in Phillips whose only acquaintance with Abbot Academy is made on the nights of "celebrations", when the torchlight parade, in accordance with tradition, marches around the circle and is applauded by the young ladies. Nevertheless, Abbot Academy is in the first rank of New England schools for girls, with a highly creditable history reaching back almost a century. Not only have its physical facilities been developed amazingly in recent times, but its fine record in scholarship has also been maintained without a break. It has never been more prosperous and never in better hands than it is in today. With their properties adjoining as they do, Phillips and Abbot have practical as well as sentimental reasons for preserving friendly relations and have long dwelt together in amity, each cognizant of the virtues of the other. We congratulate Abbot Academy,—its Head Mistress, its Trustees, and its Faculty,—on having attained the dignity of a centennial, and we wish for her a celebration worthy of her national reputation.

FAR-REACHING reforms are often accomplished in indirect ways. For many years, house masters at Andover looked forward with dread to Saturday night. On that evening there was nothing for the boys to do, and Satan found plenty of mischief for the idle hands in the dormitory rooms. It was a ghastly period, when the rasping victrola and the moaning saxophone were put into operation, and a general restlessness pervaded the corridors. Then some uncommemorated genius suggested having moving pictures quite informally in the Gymnasium. Lured by the prospect of a "show", the boys turned out in large numbers; and, when the auditorium in George Washington Hall was

available, the practice was continued under better conditions, with an up-to-date screen and projector. These Saturday night "movies" have now become the crowning feature of the weekly program, and, if they were to be abandoned, a wail would rise from hundreds of indignant throats. As a matter of fact, they have provided diversion also for teachers and their families, and the hall has frequently been packed. More marvellous still, the members of the secret societies have acquired the habit of leaving their houses at eight and attending the entertainment. Careful observers are convinced that the experiment has been highly successful. The films shown are of the best character obtainable in the market, including last autumn such favorites as "The Patriot", "The Big Parade", "Les Miserables", "Wings", and other popular reels. The boys, when the show is over, are usually ready for bed, and the tumult and the shouting soon die. It certainly looks as if, in this case, the "movies" had made everybody happy!

THE "cribbing" question is, of course, a perennial thorn in the flesh of the faculty of any school, and there are always theorists who have their pet solutions of the problem. In this connection the decision of Amherst College to abolish the Honor System is of some significance. Experience showed that most boys would not carry tales regarding their fellows; and, if infractions were not reported, the system was bound to break down. Indeed there were many perfectly honest undergraduates who preferred to revert to the old plan of organized proctoring, on the ground that it relieved them of any responsibility. It would be hypocritical to assert that there is not "cribbing" in Phillips Academy. As President Pease has pointed out, there are, in any body of young men, three groups: one which includes those virtuous citizens who would be ashamed to "crib"; another made up of the unregenerate, who will always "crib" when they can do so without being caught; and a third composed of those who will not cheat unless greatly tempted by fear or opportunity. A policy of thorough policing will prevent a large part of the "cribbing" which might otherwise occur among this last group. It must be remembered that "cribbing" is not universally regarded as a heinous offense. Often, in a well-ordered school, it is possible to create among the leaders a sentiment which makes it unfashionable to cheat. When the news is spread abroad that "cribbing" simply isn't done by the best fellows, then the situation is bound to clear up. But when the leaders themselves, as has sometimes been the case, have no scruples, the problem is a serious one. After all, the wisest procedure in a school like Phillips Academy is to remove temptation as far as possible, to take every legitimate precaution, and to impose severe punishments on those who are not law-abiding.

WITHOUT any aggressive campaigning or startling publicity, we have been gradually accumulating, over a period of years, a rather remarkable display of letters, pamphlets, pictures, and other memorabilia relating to Phillips Academy. These have been carefully preserved in a fireproof vault, and, with the completion of the Oliver

Wendell Holmes Library, will doubtless be placed on permanent exhibition. It is our hope that this collection may be enlarged as time goes on by further gifts and loans from alumni who have any such relics in their possession. Our portraits of distinguished graduates, teachers, and trustees are already numerous, and are shown off to advantage in the beautiful auditorium of George Washington Hall; but there are still many eminent Andoverians unrepresented. We trust that any of our friends who own rare documents will not forget that they can be housed and watchfully guarded at Phillips Academy as well as in any museum. We are especially pleased to receive copies of books about Andover or by Andover men; individual or group photographs of bygone days; and manuscript letters describing conditions here in the past. Letters such as those published in this issue of the *Bulletin*, given to Phillips Academy by Judge Bacon, are of great value to the historian.



Bancroft Hall Starting on its Wanderings

SOME EMINENT ANDOVER ALUMNI

15. Horatio Greenough. 1805-1852

By SCOTT H. PARADISE

WHEN Horatio Greenough shall have filled the measure of his promise . . . . his biography will be written; and that biography will be read, while the lives of our presidents and great politicians will lie dust laden, upon the shelves of posterity." (Knickerbocker Magazine, April, 1836.)

Even to the layman this praise of Horatio Greenough, at that time the greatest American sculptor, sounds extravagant. And extravagant in modern critical judgment is such an estimate of the man and his work. It is true that eminent men, Edward Everett, James Fenimore Cooper, Washington Allston, enthusiastically agreed with this flattering estimate. But today such terms as "particularly ridiculous and inapposite", "no ability to characterize", "only summary technique", are applied by judges of good repute to his best work. And it is just here that the tragedy of Greenough's life lay. In spite of the commendation of a small circle of the more intelligent he never produced a work that met with general approval. All too often laughter or dismay greeted the most painstaking efforts of his genius. With every circumstance in his favor, with every determination to succeed, and in spite of the fact that his sculpture was completely worthy of the better concepts of the day, he failed.

It is no wonder that Greenough, looking with justifiable pride at what he had accomplished, bitterly resented the public criticism of his work. At the age of nineteen he had completed the successful design for Bunker Hill Monument. At twenty-four he had modelled the busts of President Adams, Chief Justice Marshall, and other famous men. At twenty-eight he had been commissioned by Congress to execute the great statue of Washington, designed to stand in the rotunda of the national Capitol, and expected to be the finest piece of sculpture in the Western Hemisphere. But unfortunately neither intense devotion to his art, nor a background of education and culture can make an artist. His success will be judged by the thing accomplished, and not by what he has dreamed of doing. In spite of the almost religious fervor of his efforts, Greenough fell short of complete success, his greatest accomplishments became a source of enduring vexation to him, and he died at forty-eight a disappointed man.

It is not surprising to us, who look back, that Greenough failed to be appreciated by his own generation. At the time of his birth in 1805 America had hardly emerged from the Colonial stage, and the Colonial attitude of mind was still prevalent. Even if their religion had not taught them that beauty was a temptation of the devil, the grim, hard-working folk who settled the Atlantic seaboard had little time for art while there were forests to fell and fields to clear so that the plow might run. Nor had England provided any great sculptural tradition for them to bring across the seas with them. It is the more surprising, then, that any primitive efforts at sculpture should have occurred in the early days of our nation. Such sculptors as appeared were intelligent but uncultivated men, who had developed some sort of technique under hard conditions, but had no politics, nor philosophy, nor poetry to express. William Rush, born in 1756, was a wood carver of artistic temperament, who carved the figure heads for the frigates *Constitution* and *Constellation* and for many other ships. Hezekiah Augur, born in 1791, was a carpenter's son, grocer's clerk, and keeper of a fruit stand. And John Frazee, born in 1790, passed through the stages of farm laborer, bricklayer, tavern waiter, and stone-cutter, to carve the first marble bust produced in this country by a native American. It was in 1820, after viewing Frazee's masterpiece, that the painter Trumbull remarked,

"Nothing in sculpture will be wanted in this country for yet a hundred years." In contrast to these men Greenough had every advantage—wealth, leisure, and a lifetime spent in study abroad. He also believed he had something to say, but he failed to realize that America was not yet ready to understand the language of sculpture, particularly when expressed in the cold, classic formulas he learned in Europe.

Few artists have opened their eyes upon a more pleasant world than did little Horatio Greenough in Boston, on September 6, 1805. His father, David Greenough, son of a Yale graduate, and direct descendant of William Greenough, a sea-captain who had settled in Massachusetts nearly 140 years before, was a prosperous real estate dealer. At one time he owned the greater part of Brattle Street, the Province House estate, and parts of Summer, Chestnut, and other streets. He belonged, according to Greenough's biographer, "to that respected class of merchants whose integrity, enterprise, and intelligence, and whose activity in the political and social life of the town enabled them to almost create public opinion." Horatio's mother, Betsy Bender, of Marlboro, was a woman passionately fond of nature, who possessed a certain facility for writing and a love of reading.

Thus it was in surroundings of comfort and refinement that Horatio spent his childhood. Nor were conditions out of doors any less congenial to an artistic nature. Boston was in those days a small, compact, charming city, in spite of slippery streets in winter and clouds of dust in summer. Fine gardens and spreading shade trees adorned Winter and Summer Streets. Bowdoin Square, a quiet, aristocratic part of town, boasted a central grass plot and encircling malls. Even the Common had an agreeable country look with cows cropping the grass. Bostonians in their pleasant town were keenly alive to literature, music, painting, and enjoyed much good preaching, but sculpture was an art beyond their ken. It is all the more surprising that Horatio, with no inherited tendencies toward art and nothing to suggest sculpture in the life about him, should have turned with wholesouled enthusiasm to that pursuit.

Horatio was hardly more than a child when he began to carve and model in any material, such as chalk or plaster of Paris, that came to his hand. It was not long before he and his brother, who shared his interests, had filled a room in their house with busts, inlaid swords and pistols, tiny horses and carriages, all executed with remarkable skill. With persistence surprising in a child Horatio sought out all those who could help him and won their interest. Mr. Solomon Willard taught him the art of modelling in clay; Mr. Alpheus Cary, a stone-cutter, instructed him how to chisel marble. Every day the boy went to the rooms of M. Binon, a French sculptor then in Boston, and modelled in his company. When Horatio was no more than twelve, a gentleman who saw him copying in chalk a bust of John Adams was so impressed that he carried him straightway to the Athenaeum, where Mr. Shaw, at that time the sole director, gave Horatio the freedom of the fine arts room and permission to cut his chalk there whenever he wished.

How such intelligent determination to become a sculptor should have occurred in one so young may always remain a mystery. Greenough, himself, attributed it to a statue of Phocion which ornamented his father's garden. Gazing at the figure day after day the boy began to feel, as a friend interprets it, that the mysteries surrounding the process of its creation and the law of its design were the great problems of his dawning intellect.

In spite of his preoccupation with a subject unusual for a child, Greenough does not seem to have been a prig. A delightful glimpse of the real boy is found in a letter from one of his family.

"Ask Horatio if he recollects his first workshop—the well-curb turned sideways, where he and you read the *Life of Benvenuto Cellini?* When tired of his constrained position he would get out and fire corn-cobs at the yellow cats in the field; and do you recollect your descent from the top of the barn with an umbrella?"

It must have been merely an interlude in these occupations and interests when, at the age of nine, Horatio went to Andover in 1814. Whether under the severely



HORATIO GREENOUGH
(1805-1852)

religious Principal Adams there was much sympathy for a boy who would always be chipping at a piece of chalk seems doubtful. The youngster's tastes were already formed to an unusual degree, and to the grim Congregationalists on "Brimstone Hill" he must have seemed, with his preoccupation for physical beauty and form, like a young pagan. So far as the curriculum went Horatio was, perhaps, not out of his element, though to us the course of study then pursued seems incredibly stupid and narrow. A graduate of 1811 describes it as consisting of "an exclusive memorizing first of all of the entire Greek and Latin Grammar before entering upon any practical application of its forms or rules." And Dr. William Goodell, of the class of 1813 adds:

"We would decline any noun in any declension, naming it in every case from the nominative singular to the ablative plural, going through the whole at one breath. Then we would go backward at one breath from the ablative plural to the nominative singular."

To a lad with Horatio's excellent memory such methods of instruction held few terrors. While still a boy he won a prize for reciting without mistake or hesitation one thousand more lines of English poetry than his nearest competitor could memorize. He always excelled in the classics and exhibited a command of language such as usually indicates a future orator or poet. But we really know nothing of his life at Andover nor of the impression made by the school upon him. It seems fairly certain, however, that he found little opportunity for indulging those tastes which he afterwards developed at college.

At sixteen Greenough entered Harvard with the class of 1825, and at once embarked upon what would seem to the most modern educator an ideal university career. It was not only that he excelled in all his studies except mathematics, for which he had an instinctive dislike. It was not only that his animated conversation, graceful manners, and handsome person made him a general favorite with both sexes. "Greenough was," writes a friend, "one of the best looking men I ever met. He had a heroic figure, fashioned for the triumphs of the ancient games. He was full six feet high, and perfectly symmetrical." It was not even that he found time besides walking, riding, and swimming for the unusual undergraduate pursuits of painting landscapes, writing sonnets, and modelling in clay. More than all of this the great benefit of his college course was the opportunity it gave him for association with mature and cultivated minds. Professor Cogswell, the university librarian, became his friend, and aided him by lending a valuable collection of original drawings. Dr. George Parkman gave him access to his books and preparations for the study of anatomy. But most gratefully remembered by Greenough was his friendship with Mr. Edmund Dana, brother of Mr. Richard Dana, the poet, in whose house he lived, and where he frequently met Washington Allston, the great American painter. With Dana and Allston most of his time during junior and senior years was spent. He even hurried back to Cambridge after his weekends at home so that he might listen to their conversation. In later years he wrote, "Allston was to me a father in what concerned progress of every kind. He taught me first how to discriminate, how to think, how to feel."

In spite of all these activities and interests Greenough found time during his last months at college to complete one of the most satisfactory efforts of his life—the design for Bunker Hill Monument. On January 22, 1825, the Bunker Hill Monument Association, of which Allston and Gilbert Stuart were members, advertised for designs, and offered a reward of $100 to the successful competitor. Their own suggestion was a column 220 feet high, to be built of hewn granite. With this idea Allston vigorously disagreed, saying that a column was essentially a harmonious part of a larger structure, and that a column standing alone would remind him of a peripatetic candlestick. He further compared it to a man's leg, which, "though a very handsome support for his body, when cut off becomes abhorrent." It is not surprising that Allston's pupil ignored the expressed preference of the committee and suggested an obelisk of the same form and proportions as one of ancient Thebes. Across the

very exact wooden model that Greenough presented with his plan Gilbert Stuart wrote "approved" with his own hand, though the design was later amended by the famous engineer, Laommi Baldwin, who eliminated a stone platform and plinth at the base. This change caused Greenough to complain that his monument resembled a great spire of asparagus springing out of the ground.

Immediately on submitting his design Greenough boarded a ship sailing for Marseilles, not even waiting for the graduation exercises of his class. He left directions for the Bunker Hill Monument Association to pay the reward to his father, but apparently the money was never paid, this being the first of Greenough's irritating disappointments when dealing with committees and public men, and a foretaste of much that was to follow.

Greenough's apparent haste to go abroad is easily understood in view of the artistic conditions of the time. He saw his career clearly mapped out before him, and felt it only fair to himself to follow that career under the most favorable conditions. His own country was absorbed in material expansion, a process calling for heroic qualities of brain and muscle, but leaving little time or strength for the refinements of life. America afforded neither sculptural instruction nor examples—not even the essential of the craft, marble. Study from the life was impossible, as the still all pervading Puritan horror of the flesh made the use of living models unthinkable. Even as late as 1870 a sculptor's chance to study in Boston was limited to Dr. Rimmer's lectures on anatomy, and it was not until 1876 that a model posed one evening a week at the Lowell Institute. It is not surprising, then, that Greenough, with his determination to succeed in his art, should have sought Italy, the home of sculpture, the first of a long line of expatriate American sculptors. He says, "Sculpture, when I left home, was practiced nowhere, to my knowledge, in the United States."

There is something ironical in the fact that this great venture, which was to open every door to accomplishment and success, which was to usher young Greenough into a world of artistic freedom, was the very thing that stifled any genius he may have had. How was he to know that Italian sculpture was at that time a decadent art, committed to a sweetly insipid interpretation of Classic forms? Had he remained at home he might, in spite of the handicaps, have produced something vital and vigorous and typical of the life and ideals of his countrymen. As it was, Greenough, blinded by neoclassic teaching, caught now and then a glimpse of a great figure, only to have it obscured by a cloud of memories of the antique. He never seemed to grasp the fact that faint copies of ancient work were essentially foreign to the crude young genius of America.

Travelling from Marseilles to Rome Greenough stopped at Genoa, where an incident occurred which showed with what passionate earnestness he took his ambition. Entering a church he saw a statue which in his eyes seemed the most perfect work of art he had ever beheld. To his surprise no one of the hurrying passers-by stopped to notice it or even seemed aware of its presence. Suddenly overwhelmed with emotion, Greenough, still only a boy, withdrew to a corner and wept. If such a lovely creation failed to command even passing notice, what chance had he of ever producing a statue of real merit?

Settling in Rome in a studio on the Pincian Hill, which he shared with R. W. Weir, the American painter, Greenough began the regular artist's routine. He drew and modelled from life at the Academy, and from the antique at the Vatican. Letters to Thorwaldsen gave him the benefit of that great man's criticism and advice, although Greenough felt he learned more from the mistakes and experiments of his fellow pupils. But hardly had Greenough been at work a year when under the severely disciplined life he was leading his strength broke down. Suffering from malaria he boarded a ship for home, confident, as such emotional natures often are, that his health was irretrievably shattered. But the sea air, and, as his brother wisely remarks, the sea-sickness, worked a wonderful cure, and



WOMAN IN GREEN VELVET

Abbot H. Thayer, N. H. (1849-1921)

A masterpiece by one of the greatest figure painters of all time in the collection of pictures by American artists, owned by Phillips Academy.

Gift of Mrs. Arthur H. Savage, St. Paul, Minn., 1928.

Greenough arrived in Boston with all his former vigor.

In spite of his youth (he was only twenty-two) Greenough was already regarded as a man of distinction. The first American to take up sculpture professionally, he had given that art a new importance in American eyes. With all his advantages of social position, personal charm, and foreign study the future stretched bright with promise before him. It is not, perhaps, surprising that he was invited to Washington to model a bust of President John Quincy Adams.

We get an interesting picture of that little city through the eyes of young Greenough. He was not yet bitter and critical, as he was to become, and looked about with interest and pleasure on the sights and personalities of the Capital—the Indian chiefs paying their respects to the Great White Father, the backwoods politicians, and the famous figures in American life. Among his intimates was the architect, Bulfinch. On one occasion he dined with the President in company with twenty members of Congress and other distinguished guests. Greenough records that the table was loaded with every variety of fish, flesh, and fowl, and then ejaculates, possibly excited by memories of his beloved Italy, "We had macaroni!" To us of the Volstead era it is interesting to learn what liquids the White House table afforded in the good old days. Greenough lists with obvious enjoyment, "Every drinkable under the sun—porter, cider, claret, sherry, Burgundy, champagne, Tokay, and the choicest Madeira that ever passed my larynx." Such quantity and combination—porter and champagne, for instance—must have cheered the spirits of the twenty congressmen, but Greenough felt that nothing could alter the imperturbable gravity of President Adams. After several sittings he wrote, "I shall not attempt to make him cheerful. He does not and cannot. Gravity is natural to him and a smile looks ill at home."

After completing the busts of several prominent personages Greenough returned to Italy and settled in Florence. In 1831 he visited Paris, where he saw much of Samuel F. B. Morse, then still an artist, and of James Fenimore Cooper. While there he conceived the idea of making a bust of Lafayette. The old gentleman had already sat to the famous sculptor, David d'Angers, and had promised that no other likeness should be produced. Cooper was called in to intercede for Greenough, and after much effort which he admits "was pushed a little perhaps beyond the strict rules of propriety" obtained Lafayette's consent. "Well," said that harassed gentleman as he yielded, "we will have this bust too, and it shall be the American bust; while David's shall be the French bust; and if I have made any promise to David, it could not have included America." Cooper was satisfied with the result of his friend's efforts, for while David's bust was heroic or poetical, "aiming more at sentiment than fidelity of portraiture or nature," Greenough's bust was "the very man," even to the ears, which were the largest Cooper had ever seen.

Back in Florence, Greenough began to experience the traditional trials of the struggling young artist. He was designing and modelling diligently to perfect his technique, but he lacked the wherewithal to live. English and American travellers passed him by to employ Italians, and the orders which came from America all went to other artists. Greenough was rapidly falling into despondency when again Cooper came to the rescue. His daughters had been sketching Raphael's Madonna del Trono, in a corner of which appear two lovely little cherubs chanting from a scroll. Greenough had never composed a group—in fact, no American had ever done so—and Cooper suggested that a reproduction of these baby figures would do much to bring Greenough's name before the public. Greenough fell in with the suggestion, and the group called The Chanting Cherubs was produced and sent home by Cooper for exhibition. In America it at once became a bone of contention. Many appreciated the beauty of the composition, but from the majority of good citizens burst a storm of indignation. Their sense of propriety was sadly outraged at the sight of these unclothed baby figures. Greenough was deeply hurt at this reception and replied to his critics

with a vehemence that was to become habitual.

"The first work of sculpture by an American hand exhibited in this country, executed for the illustrious Cooper, was a group of children. The artist was rebuked and mortified by loud complaints of their nudity. Those infantine forms roused an outcry of censure, which seemed to have exhausted the source whence it sprang, since all the harlot dancers who have found an El Dorado in these Atlantic cities, have failed to reawaken it."

After the public horror had a little subsided, people of calmer judgment began to realize that America possessed a sculptor at least the equal of the Italians in talent and skill. Cooper seized this moment to press a project he had already broached on behalf of his young protegé, that of persuading the government to order from Greenough a statue of Washington for the Capitol. He wrote to the President and to the Secretary of the Treasury on the subject. Edward Everett added his voice to the appeal, and Allston wrote to Webster, "Greenough is particularly fitted for the undertaking and the only person capable of undertaking it."

In 1832 the commission was granted, and Greenough began his task of producing the first colossal figure ever executed by an American. He entered upon this, the greatest opportunity of his life, with a certain doubt and hesitation. "I felt like a spoilt boy, who, after insisting upon riding on horseback, bawls aloud with fright at finding himself in the saddle, so far from the ground!" Perhaps he harbored a fear, half realized but evidently justified, that something in his sombre, inarticulate, New England background would prevent him from expressing clearly through his statue the idea that was in his mind.

Meanwhile the sculptor was becoming something of a figure in his beloved Florence, "dear, compact, bird's-eye, cheap, quiet, mind-your-own-business, beautiful Florence, how does my heart yearn for you!" During a short visit to Boston he had married Miss Louisa Gore, of Somerville, Massachusetts, in 1837, and she helped to make his Florence home, the Palazzo Baciocchi, the favorite resort of travelling Americans and distinguished persons of all nationalities. Among his guests were Ralph Waldo Emerson and Robert Browning. Among the friends who crowded his days were a Hungarian nobleman, a Franciscan friar, an American Presbyterian divine, and an Italian poet. One of his acquaintances gives an attractive picture of Greenough, surrounded by his guests.

"While entertaining his friends before a wood fire in the evening his pencil would be continually busy sketching and designing while he speculated on news from home, told stories, and criticized works of art." He usually smoked a half cigar as he talked and worked, a habit he had acquired when he could not afford to smoke whole cigars. "To half smoke a whole cigar spoils the other half. If broken both halves are equally good."

But soon he began to realize that the positions of social lion and serious artist could not be combined. He wrote home, "I have set my face against promiscuous society in this country—a society of which some vapid Yankees who pass a month or two, perhaps, are sure to be enamoured. A proud and savage concentration is sometimes necessary here."

With proud and savage concentration, then, Greenough devoted his days to chipping and chiselling his great block of marble. Before his eyes drifted the vision of a stupendous, almost more-than-human character, which mingled in his imagination with vague memories of the enthroned Olympian Zeus. In his heart was the hope that this might prove to be one of the world's masterpieces of sculpture. Surely his subject and, he believed, his conception of it justified the most glowing anticipations. To its perfection he devoted every ounce of strength in his body and in his brain. "It is the birth of my thought. I have sacrificed to it the flower of my days and the freshness of my strength; its every lineament has been moistened by the sweat of my toil, and the tears of my exile. I would not barter its association with my name for the proudest fortune that avarice ever dreamed." For eight years he worked in hope and discouragement. Not all critics believed in his capacity, but he persevered. "I have driven through my work amid the sneers

of envy and the tittle-tattle of detraction." At last the great day of its completion came, and the U. S. Sloop of War *Preble* arrived to transport the statue to America.

The Washington reached the Capitol in 1843. At that moment began a series of misfortunes which were to culminate in little less than tragedy for Greenough. The door of the rotunda proved too small to permit the entrance of the colossal figure. The opening was temporarily enlarged and the statue moved inside, but the floor began to tremble and sag under the massive weight, and lest it should give way entirely, the huge piece of marble was hastily withdrawn. It would seem that the supports beneath the floor might have been strengthened, and the statue safely placed, but apparently this occurred to no one, and Greenough's great work was set up opposite the eastern end of the Capitol. There in the unsympathetic glare of daylight, and in prosaic surroundings for which it had never been designed, it was viewed and criticized by the American public.

Poor Greenough! How little had he foreseen the reception granted to his eight years of thought and labor! He had conceived of Washington, the Father and Savior of his country, as a figure almost divine. Like all sculptors of his day he felt that clothes and dignity were incompatible, and that grandeur could only be expressed in classic drapery or classic nudity. Consequently he had designed a great seated figure, naked to the waist. The right arm pointed upward, indicative of heavenly guidance, while the left, extended in a gesture unfortunately neutralizing that of the right, held a Roman sword reversed, symbolizing the relinquishment of military power. It was a dignified and noble work and had been conceived in all reverence. But when the great American people, the hard-headed merchants, the home-spun farmers and woodsmen, the unimaginative politicians, some of whom had seen and known Washington, beheld it exposed pitilessly to the light of noonday, a great shout of disapproving laughter burst forth. Very few were able to appreciate the grandeur of the idea, and still fewer tried. Everybody saw some detail to point out and criticize, while remaining oblivious to the dignity of the whole. It was too big, it was sitting not standing, it lacked repose, the face was not an exact copy of Stuart's portrait, one ankle was incorrectly modelled, and finally, it should be thrown in the Potomac. And for the many years it remained there it was the butt of would-be wits. With a chuckle each one would tell his neighbor that Washington was saying as he pointed in two directions, "My body is at Mount Vernon; my clothes are at the Patent Office."

Greenough's work was not, however, entirely without admirers among the few who were trained to appreciate the somewhat artificial sculptural conventions of the day. Edward Everett was one of these. He wrote, "I regard Greenough's Washington as one of the greatest works of sculpture of modern times. I do not know the work that can be justly preferred to it." And another admirer approved of the lack of clothing with an artlessness rather amusing. "Washington, to be best seen, ought to be beheld, not as he came from the hand of the tailor, but as he came from the hand of God."

But these few voices could scarcely be heard in the general chorus of ridicule, and Greenough, who had come to Washington in 1842 to supervise the placing of his statue, suffered intensely under the criticism of his work. So sensitive that only a dozen years before he had wept at the thought of the obstacles in his path, he, nevertheless, now remarked with admirable restraint, "I have treated the subject poetically, and I confess I should feel pain at seeing it placed in direct and flagrant contrast with everyday life. Moreover, I modelled the figure without reference to an exposure to rain and frost . . . ."

Nevertheless, Greenough's vexation had to find an outlet. He was never a man to suffer in silence, and he felt that all his knowledge, training, and devotion to his art, which had received so little consideration, gave him a right to speak. And speak he did, letting his criticism fall heavily on the ugly crudities he saw all about him in the raw little city. He objected forcibly and audibly to paint laid over a stone building to hide friable material, to the red brick chimney peering



GREENOUGH'S "WASHINGTON"

over the marble wall of the Post Office, to the cheap and shabby gas light at the eastern end of the Capitol, "which ought not to be tolerated in a stable," to the four lamps placed around the statue of Washington, which by night lighted only the feet of the figure and by day exactly obstructed two of the principal views of it. "Such absurd and ignorant malpractices look as if a barbarous race had undertaken to enjoy the magnificence of a conquered people, and had not known how to set about it."

For a while Greenough remained in Washington hoping that Congress would authorize the expenditure of $5,000 to place his statue on a pedestal. At the time he saw much of his friend, Samuel F. B. Morse.

"Poor Morse is here with his beautiful, his magical telegraph. How he contrives to keep alive the hope that they will vote him $30,000 now, when they propose to cut down West Point, and reduce the salaries of the navy, I know not. He goes regularly to the House."

And then on March 3, 1843. "There is no telling what Congress will or will not do. They have passed both Morse's and my bill today, and both by a handsome majority."

At this time it was proposed that Greenough redesign the coinage. He looked favorably upon the proposal, but after a little contact with officialdom his accumulated irritation broke out with characteristic violence. "I shall not succeed in effecting anything with the mint. They throw the *law* in my face. I will not design Liberty for a coin. I will have nothing to do with Liberty. One might as well try to embody the idea of neutrality."

In July, 1843, Greenough returned to Europe by way of England, we may suppose from his contact with government officials, a sadder but a wiser man. In spite of his disappointments his thoughts were full of another government contract, already started. It was a group to be placed on one side of the main stairway of the Capitol, the second colossal marble to be carved by an American. But he was becoming restless and almost discontented. He wandered through England and Germany. Even his beloved Florence ceased to charm him. In 1846 he wrote from Florence. "The character of this town, after seeing the order, cleanliness, and comfort of Munich . . . . displeases me." Another factor, too, made life there unpleasant to him. The Austrians had occupied the city, and their spies and informers were everywhere. One day he returned home to find Austrian cavalry quartered in his stable, and only an appeal to the American consul freed him of their presence. The charm of his home had been in a measure destroyed, and he longed for a free country. Since he believed, in addition, that circumstances were becoming more favorable for artists in America, he decided in 1851 to return home.

In the meantime he had finished his new group, The Rescue, which now stands in front of the Capitol, typifying in a somewhat disjointed manner Settlement or Civilization. The central figures of the group, a pioneer hunter grasping an Indian from behind have a certain life and vigor. On one side crouch a mother and child, the Indian's intended victims, seeming curiously aloof to their very imminent danger. On the other side stands a large dog of unknown breed, watching with amused interest, but apparently disinclined to take action for either party. In common with his fellow sculptors Greenough felt he was creating something truly American if he utilized an Indian theme, and here, in spite of the courage and considerable artistic value of his effort, he has simply added early Colonial touches to cold neoclassic forms.

Even The Rescue was a source of annoyance to Greenough. He desired to exhibit it in the hope that European approval would lead America to approve also. But President Zachary Taylor refused him permission to exhibit either at home or abroad. Equally vexatious were Congress's delays in reimbursing him for the money he had spent on the group, and their slowness in transporting it to America. In fact, Greenough died before either his money or his sculpture had arrived.

Once at home, Greenough had great difficulty, as is so often the case with returned expatriates, in adjusting himself to the tempo of American life. Coming

from a serene to an excitable social atmosphere, he found the hurried, fitful spirit of the country uncongenial. He began to brood over what seemed to him extreme deference to public opinion, absurd extravagance, and the prevalent want of moral courage; and these irritations, coupled with the government's delay in sending for The Rescue brought on a state of nervous depression. Nevertheless, he went to work with an enthusiastic if tired spirit. He matured a system of architecture adapted to the climate of the country. He was prepared to adorn our cities with national statuary. He had much that was both wise and practical to say on education, society, art, and literature. Very gratifying to him was the commission for an equestrian statue of Washington which he secured from fifty New York business men, who subscribed $500 apiece.

With all his old energy he began this work at his house in Newport, and had completed the modelling of the horse, when the fatigue and excitement proved too much for his sensitive nature, and brain fever attacked him. One night his Italian servants found that an owl had descended the chimney into the parlor. The bird of ill-omen aroused all their superstitious fears; they knew the *padrone* would die. And on December 18, 1852, he passed away at the age of only forty-eight.

It was the tragedy of Greenough's life that he was an artist without creative inspiration. All that a cultured background, and an appreciation of art in all its forms could give him, he had. And yet, with few exceptions, his greatest works, Bunker Hill Monument, The Chanting Cherubs, the Washington, were copies. In spite of the extravagant praise of certain critics he produced no single major work that met with general approval during his life, nor that receives more than a passing glance today. He was the best American sculptor of his time, but materialistic America was not ready for the message he had to bring, couched as it was in language foreign to her ears. Speaking of his youth, Greenough once wrote, "I lived with poets and poetry, and I could not then see that my art was to be studied from folk who eat their three meals every day." If Greenough had only kept this principle ever before him, he might have found in the common people that vigor and originality which his imagination lacked; his ideas might have seemed less like bloodless abstractions; and we might now admire his work as much as we feel impelled to respect his endeavors. But Greenough, out of touch with common men, lost sight of this sound guiding principle. That fact helps to explain, perhaps, why his biography now lies "dust laden on the shelves of posterity," while that of Adams, of Jackson, of Webster are being read.



THE CHAPEL AVENUE ENTRANCE TO ELM ARCH

Showing the Stone Chapel (at the left), the New Gateway, and the Stone Wall Recently Built around the Campus.
Photo by H. F. Chase.

WHY IS PHILLIPS ACADEMY LOVED BY ITS STUDENTS?

By ROY E. SPENCER

"THERE is something about Phillips Academy that makes you love it", remarked an alumnus a short time ago. "I don't know exactly why, but the school gets a hold on your heart and keeps it. I have often wondered just what it is about Andover that is so unusual and so fine. It has something that other schools don't seem to have or, at least, to give. I think that is the point; it gives more than other schools. I don't mean, of course, merely material giving, but something deeper and bigger than that. For instance, in my own case, it gave me not only the physical and mental training that I needed, but also ideas and principles, an outlook on life, that I wouldn't have gotten from any other source and that have been invaluable to me. I love the old school, and I shall always be very grateful for what it has done for me."

For one hundred and fifty years Andover alumni have been expressing an affectionate appreciation of the benefits they received from the academy. They speak of their school years as among the best and happiest of their lives, and they rejoice at the opportunity to relive vicariously in the persons of their sons their own boyhood experiences. There is a charm about the institution that inspires a lifelong affection in the hearts of all who enter its doors as pupils or teachers.

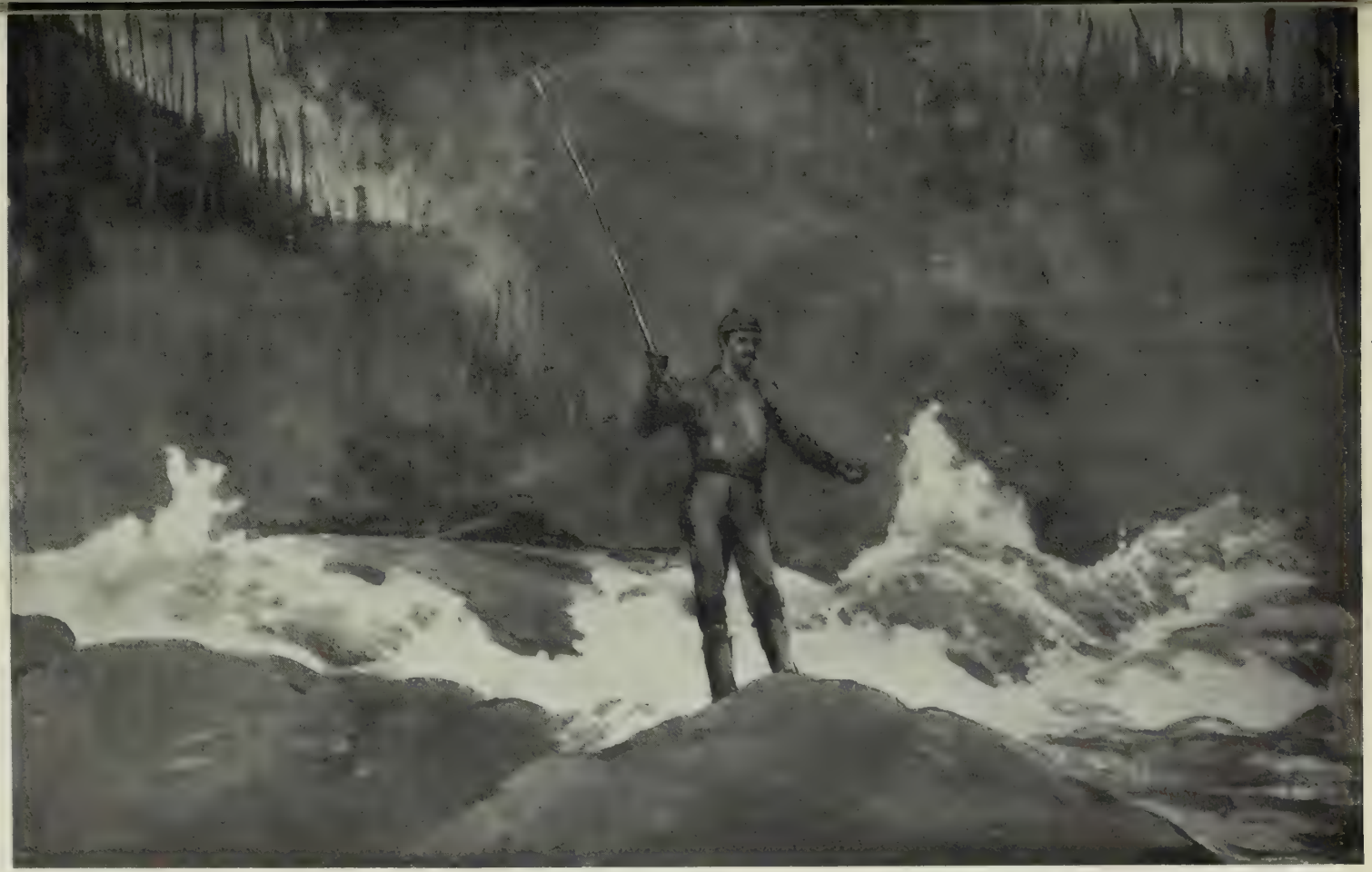
But what is the source of this magnetism? What is the secret of the peculiar individuality of the institution? What is the cause of the love which present and former students feel for Phillips Academy?

Summed up briefly the answer seems to be: a remarkable system of checks and balances that has gradually developed from the wise use of noble ideas. The Phillips Academy regime is a triumph of adaptation of means to an end. Simple enough on first sight, it is seen on careful examination to possess the delicacy and high complexity of a plant or a flower. Having evolved during a century and a half from certain definite principles, it is unified and living, and it is preeminently adapted to its purpose.

The most obvious characteristic of Andover life is the absence of petty, irritating restrictions and of rasping personal contacts with the administration and faculty. For example, there is no supervised study hall where under the watchful eyes of an instructor reluctant boys are compelled to go through the motions of getting their lessons. All pupils study in their rooms. Consequently, if on any given night a youth finds work impossible, he is not obliged to sit staring at a text book on penalty of being disciplined; he may go to bed, write letters, or read a novel. Naturally, continued neglect of day and evening study will bring dire scholastic consequences, but at least the student can exercise his choice. He is a free man in a free world.

Also, there is no nagging supervision in the dormitories. If a boy sits quietly in his room during the evening or peacefully shares a neighbor's quarters, he will not be molested by the house teacher, and he will not under any circumstances be the victim of "snooping" tactics. Everything is open and above board. There are a few simple rules that are quietly enforced. but there is very little unpleasant relationship between a pupil and his dormitory instructor. The boys are treated as if they were men, and it is astonishing how eager they are to justify the confidence that is reposed in them. Night after night a building filled with vigorous youths will be as quiet as a home of studious adults. This freedom from close surveillance is the most prized possession of the Andover student body and is one which they would be most reluctant to surrender.

In addition, there is no punishment. A lad who breaks a school regulation or cuts a class is not compelled to spend miserable hours walking a prescribed course on an athletic field or writing lines in a policed study hall; he is merely given without ceremony or harshness a demerit or a cut.



CASTING

WINSLOW HOMER (1836-1910)

A fine example of realistic painting. Powerful in its execution, this water color is one of the valued possessions in our collection of pictures by American artists.

When he receives his eighth demerit or his eighth unexcused absence, he is asked to leave the school. There are thus clearly defined penalties for delinquency, but they are administered in such a way that they do not bring minor exasperations into the offender's daily life.

The rules themselves are simple, and the results of their violation are automatic. It is like shopping in a store where the prices are plainly marked on the articles; one knows just what his purchases will cost. An Andover student realizes clearly the consequences of breaking any given school regulation. He understands the punishment, and he is also aware that no favoritism will be shown to an offender. Justice is even-handed. Students are largely put on their honor to conduct themselves lawfully and discretely, but if they carelessly or wilfully infringe school laws, and are apprehended, they invariably receive the announced retribution. Consequently, the administration of discipline in the few cases where it is necessary rarely arouses resentment. The general feeling of the students is that they are living in a reasonable and orderly world; and so there is no chafing under what is considered official injustice.

A factor in the well-being of the students is that they are comfortably housed in warm, well-equipped dormitories. As the school buildings are spread over a considerable area of ground, the boys are obliged to walk in the open air at short intervals throughout the day, thus being kept in good physical condition. Likewise, the system of compulsory daily athletics in the early afternoon gives needed exercise plus much wholesome pleasure. Life thus flows smoothly and agreeably, with very little consciousness of irks and discomforts.

The general happiness of the student life is heightened by the splendid system of athletics. The best and most complete equipment for all school sports, the whole hearted efforts of able coaches of high personal character, the allotment to sports of the best hours of the afternoon, and the organization of the entire school into competing clubs that serve the double purpose of giving physical exercise to all boys and of providing splendid material for the "varsity" teams, combine a produce to unique school program of physical development. The students realize the academy's generosity in the domain of sport, and they have also the solid satisfaction of knowing that the athletes do not constitute a favored class in the official school community. By the rule of "non-ex" any student who has failed more than eight hours of his studies is ipso facto ineligible to represent the school in any athletic contest until at a subsequent "rating" or formal period of grading, he has removed his deficiencies. Thus the athletes are kept up to the regular school standard, and the student body understands that scholarship is the essential aim and purpose of Phillips Academy. For boys to know that their school is greater than any individual pupil, regardless of his athletic prowess, and that in the final analysis success in studies is necessary to favorable official status highly stimulates the general morale. Another noteworthy factor in the athletic situation is that Phillips Academy insists upon the observance by its representatives of fair play, good sportsmanship, and courteous treatment of opponents. Thus students have occasion to be proud of their school in every detail of its athletic department,—a point of no small value in the sport-loving American world.

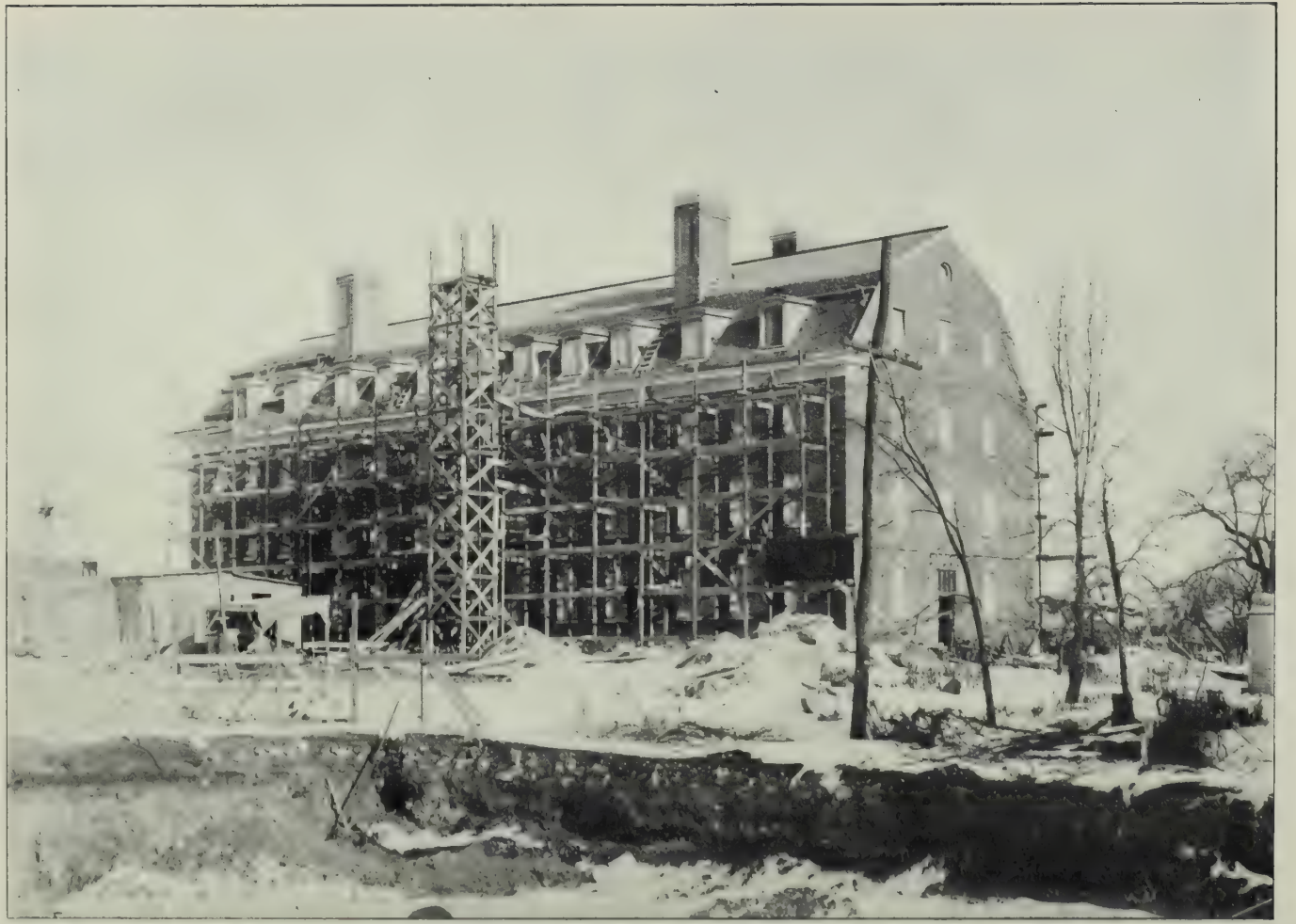
A source of satisfaction to the Andover boy is the make-up of the student body. Selective at the beginning because only the more ambitious intellectually sought a "higher" education and selective at present because of careful individual investigation followed by entrance examinations, the pupils of Phillips Academy have always been a picked group. Due to the foresight of the founders in establishing generous scholarships, the school has ever been a most fortunate blending of financial and social classes, making the democratic society that Americans instinctively admire and enjoy. Also, in pursuance of the policy of the Phillips family, great care is taken to secure a national rather than a sectional clientele, so that the enrollment now includes students from all the states in the union and from many foreign countries. As Americans are essentially cosmopolitan, the boys of Phillips Academy find one another interesting. They

like to live and associate with youths of different horizons from their own, and they enjoy hearing from their comrades stories of conditions in other sections of the United States and in foreign lands. As this cross section of college preparatory life is thoroughly democratic, the utmost friendliness prevails, Andover boys considering that membership in the school makes all students acquaintances and potential friends.

One of the substantial satisfactions of life is working to the full capacity of one's powers and then securing commensurate reward. Americans like to accomplish things. They are willing to toil strenuously if they are assured of fitting returns for their labor. Phillips Academy exacts industry. Long, difficult lessons are assigned, and accurate oral and written responses are demanded. The student is required to build a substantial foundation in his subjects. Superficial effort is not accepted; trivial excuses for non-fulfillment of tasks are firmly rejected. It is a case of "deliver the goods." The boy is given considerable freedom as to where, when, and how he prepares his lessons, but he is expected to produce the results. If he fails more than eight hours per week, he is placed on a special "No-excuse" list, which automatically deprives him of various valued privileges, including attendance at movies and other entertainments and participation in games and contests with other schools. If he fails seriously or repeatedly, he may be placed on Probation, from which position he must extricate himself by improving his work or he will be dropped from the school. To remain in the institution and certainly to enjoy all the privileges of the student life an Andover boy must make a satisfactory showing in his classes. He isn't coerced or nagged; he is treated as in adult life, suitable results or removal from his environment. Inasmuch as practically all the students are preparing for college entrance examinations, they realize that their future education depends upon their mastering their Andover studies; and so they are inwardly satisfied when they see that their teachers will not give them a passing grade that has not been earned. If they don't learn their daily lessons, they cannot pass the college board examinations. Knowing this, they feel that a teacher is within his rights in holding up a high standard of accomplishment. Also, faithful work brings glittering rewards, such as special privileges, a position on the coveted Honor Roll, and an opportunity to win by examination and to secure by official preferment many valuable prizes and scholarship, these latter in several cases applying to freshman year in college. The Andover system in regard to scholarship has the great merit of penalizing inattention and neglect and liberally rewarding industry and accomplishment. As the alumni constantly report that an Andover preparation gives a splendid foundation for college work, the boys still in school feel that the policy of thorough preparation is justified. Consequently, the scholastic side of the institution gives solid satisfaction to that great majority of earnest, ambitious young Americans who have already entered into their racial inheritance of hard work and victorious accomplishment.

A satisfaction in the life at Andover is the complete absence of the commercial element. As the institution is not making money from its pupils, but on the contrary is forever securing funds to give more abundantly of its store, there is never the slightest suggestion of a mean, mercenary spirit. On the contrary, the school displays a remarkable liberality. The boys all realize that they are not in any sense being exploited, but that they are the constant recipients of most generous bounty. The policy of the institution is so evidently and constantly one of kindness and generosity, that the students cannot help feeling themselves in a world of altruism, and later when as alumni they look back upon the benefits they received from their alma mater, they are filled with gratitude and affection.

A noteworthy element in the charm of Phillips Academy is the beauty of the setting and the spaciousness of the horizon. With its many lawns, its innumerable trees and shrubs, and its sweeping view to north and west, Phillips Academy has a remarkable location. Clear, fresh air, bracing winds, country surroundings, a perspective of cities and hills, the song of



THE NEW PAUL REVERE DORMITORY

To Be Completed in September, 1929

birds, the smell of earth and plants,—all combine to make Andover a spot of rare charm. The effect of such beauty is cumulative. To have the eye always pleased with what it gazes upon in the outside world is a strong influence for peace and happiness. The aesthetic side of the Phillips Academy pupil is always satisfied. Although he may not think consciously about the beauty of his surroundings, yet he feels in his mind and heart its potent effect, and when he returns to the school as an alumnus he is heartened and refreshed by the familiar scene and he recalls with affection his happy years spent in its midst.

An important factor in the life of the school is the unfailingly high tone of the moral and religious teaching which is given during the daily and Sunday chapel services, for the spiritual side of human life needs food and activity just as do the more obvious phases of existence. One may be spiritually starved as truly as physically underfed, although the results in the former case will probably be given incorrect diagnosis. Adolescence has its spiritual cravings, though the subconscious mind of the lad does not make its demands articulate. However, boys who are given instruction and inspiration in morals and religion will be happier than those who meet life only on the levels of the physical and mental. Andover boys receive as part of their "daily bread" the spiritual sustenance that their natures crave. For the most part they don't realize either the need or its satisfaction, but the sum total of their happiness is increased.

An element in the Andover life that is admired by the students, but that is appreciated even more by the alumni, is what may be called the institution's strength of character. The rules are administered with firmness and impartiality, and boys who are unable to maintain the Andover standard of scholarship or of conduct are asked to withdraw. The authorities recognize that Phillips Academy is adapted to a certain type of boy and that to carry on the rolls any one who is fundamentally a misfit is an injustice both to the school and to the individual. As a matter of practical business adjustment, therefore, and entirely without hostile feeling, the academy occasionally recommends that a student be removed to a smaller school, where he can receive greater personal attention. Not only are these cases of curative surgery beneficial to the institution, but they generally prove of lasting value to the subject of the operation. Many a former Andover student who was dropped for failure in studies or for disciplinary reasons is in his maturer years a devoted friend of the school, frankly proclaiming that his forced withdrawal from Andover gave him the best lesson of his life by its jolting him into a realization of previous indolence or irresponsibility. To be ultimately effectual, authority must be administered without heed to sentimental excuses or special pleading. Justice must be impartial to secure general acceptance. There must be an element of iron in the composition of an administrator, whether an individual or an institution. With the utmost benevolence of purpose and with true kindness, Phillips Academy ever displays the old-fashioned Puritan sternness in enforcing its intellectual and moral ideals. For this reason it wins the respect that is always accorded to firmness of character.

It is thus seen that Phillips Academy ministers to the whole nature of its boys—the physical, the mental, the social, the sense of achievement, the aesthetic, the moral, and the religious. It recognizes the dignity and sense of responsibility of youth, its keen love of fair play, its appreciation of real merit and its scorn of sham, its ambition to make its way in the world, its desire to live up to its code, its budding manhood, and its adolescent dreams. It provides, in short, a fascinating life for the boy and a splendid preparation for the years of the future adult.

An analysis of the character of a school is not complete, however, if only the outward policies are considered. The real springs of action are beneath the surface. Just as the career of an individual is the result of the dynamic of his life, of the emotions which furnish his driving power and of the ideas that direct his actions, so the work of an educational institution goes back to its hidden purposes. The Andover system is the manifestation of a set of

principles, that combination of morality, religion, firmness, and common sense, that "practical idealism", that was evolved in Puritan New England and that was left as a priceless heritage to Phillips Academy by its founder.

A careful student of the best educational theories of contemporary Protestantism and a devout believer in the religion of his day, Samuel Phillips, Jr. set himself to establish a school which should be a practical embodiment of noble ideas. In the constitution of the Academy he declares that he founds the institution not only to instruct "Youth" in the branches of general knowledge, "but more especially to learn them the great End and Real Business of Living." He expresses the wish that the school "may finally prove an eminent means of advancing the interests of the great Redeemer", and he commits the new enterprise to "His Patronage and blessing." He stipulates that none but "a professor of the Christian Religion" shall be chosen as Principal, and he declares that the Principal's attention to the minds and morals of the students shall exceed every other care.

So concerned was Mr. Phillips with the religious side of education that he gave definite details regarding what he wished to be taught:

"It shall be the duty of the Master, as the age and capacities of the Scholars will admit, not only to instruct and establish them in the truth of Christianity; but also early and diligently to inculcate upon them the great and important scripture doctrines of the existence of One true God, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;—the doctrines of repentance toward God and of faith toward our Lord Jesus Christ,—together with the other important doctrines of our Holy Christian Religion."

To make doubly sure that his religious beliefs should be kept active in the world after his death, he founded in affiliation with Phillips Academy in 1808 the Andover Theological Seminary, an institution which for one hundred years was destined to exercise a profound influence upon the academy by keeping the principles of ethics and religion before its attention and by bringing its teachers and pupils into daily relationship with men of high moral and religious earnestness whose lives were devoted to spiritual interests.

As a practical method of moulding the school to his purpose Samuel Phillips, Jr. retained for himself, his family, and his friends positions on the Board of Trustees, where, as long as they lived, they personally kept in operation the educational principles of the academy's constitution.

It is interesting to view a mental snapshot of the academy that was taken one hundred years after its founding. The Boston *Advertiser* in its issue of May 6, 1878, in appealing for funds for Phillips Academy says: "What are the requirements for such a school (as Andover was striving to become)? It should be a school, first, where young men are thrown to a good degree on their own responsibility, and where they come in contact with representatives from various classes of society. It should, in other words, be a school where they can begin to become men, and where they can gain some idea of life outside the circle in which they have been brought up."

Mr. Edward J. Phelps, of the Class of 1882, son of the late Professor Phelps of the Andover Theological Seminary concludes an article entitled "Andover Fifty Years Ago" in *The Phillips Bulletin* of April, 1920, by saying, "He (the writer spoken of in the third person) loves Phillips Academy for the very excellent and sufficient reason that he recognizes the institution as one of the greatest character builders in the world—a simon pure maker of men."

Phillips Academy is in 1929 essentially the same school in method and principle that it was during the closing years of the eighteenth century. Springing from the noblest and loftiest ideas, it has developed a remarkable system which makes it a perfectly functioning educational machine. Growing in the same soil that produced the American Republic, coming from the same mental, moral, and spiritual seed, fostered by the same kind of careful gardening, it has become in every way an institution worthy of the nation it represents.

Andover stands for the pioneer America, which is so rapidly passing away. It has the material prosperity of the new land of



Bancroft Hall Settling into its New Location

plenty, which would be such a surprise to our ancestors, but it has maintained in its entirety the spirit of 1778, which expanded the thirteen colonies into the United States of America. The academy is truly a national institution, for it gives its students what their American natures demand. By heritage Americans are religious, they are moral, they are democratic, they love freedom, they can take responsibility, they enjoy work that gives opportunity for recognized achievement, they appreciate justice, sincerity, kindness, and generosity, and they like to be connected with an enterprise that is effectively directed and that is achieving success.

The greatness of an institution proceeds from the same causes as the worth of an individual, and we love a school for the same reasons that we love a person who is in authority over us. The qualities that in their perfection we attribute to deity are the characteristics that in finite degree we seek in the people whom we respect and love—that perfect trio—wisdom, power, and love. As Phillips Academy has inherited these properties from its founder, it can fairly be called a great institution. Wisdom on the part of our superiors satisfies our minds; power, the ability to put into successful operation wise and beneficent policies, calls forth our admiration and gives us a feeling of security; and love opens our hearts and calls forth our affection. In its restricted field and with its human limitations Phillips Academy displays these qualities, and in the final analysis the loyalty of students and faculty springs from the fact that the basic principles of the life and administration of their school are sound judgment, practical efficiency, and kindness.

Phillips Academy is successful because it expresses in daily life these fundamental conceptions, and as long as it continues its communication with the past and holds firmly to the lofty ideals of Samuel Phillips, Jr. it will maintain its prestige in the world of education and will evoke the love of its students and alumni.

A WAY TO MAKE MODERN LANGUAGE STUDY MORE INTERESTING

By LESTER C. NEWTON

THERE is truth in the philosophy that the way to make things interesting is to make them difficult. This theory has found ardent supporters for many generations and among them was the distinguished professor of mathematics, Dr. Oren Root, affectionately called "Square Root" by his students. He used to say to his classes: "Gentlemen, if mathematics is difficult for you, take all the mathematics you can get." The prevalent idea has been that mental discipline comes only from doing the difficult, that such discipline is the very backbone of education. Professor Handshin in his "Methods of Teaching Modern Languages" writes as follows: "Training to do hard tasks and to do them at set times, to stay by them to a satisfactory conclusion is the best sort of training for life and may not be omitted from the schoolroom with impunity." Surely that kind of discipline develops the will power and we should not wish to minimize the importance of it in the educative process.

However, we wonder sometimes whether this doctrine of the difficult is not being taken too seriously. Doesn't it lose sight of "motive", which after all is what causes the will to act? Does the average student apply himself whole-heartedly to any subject which offers only the so-called disciplinary values? Doesn't such emphasis rather lead to boredom and cause the student to lose interest? Professor Fife in the German Quarterly of January, 1928, quotes statistics from the Modern Language Study which show that out of 169 college freshmen who presented one or more points of French for admission in 1925, only 30 percent carried on the subject in college. These statistics were gathered from more than one-third of the colleges and universities in the United States. Lack of interest is one contributing cause of this condition. Language study must offer a greater attraction if it is to merit the consideration it deserves in our colleges and secondary schools.

By "interest" we do not mean artificial amusement or entertainment, nor do we believe in trying to make a subject interesting by making it easy. That is a fatal policy. We do agree, however, with the educator who said that "Interest is the natural bent or inclination of the mind to find satisfaction in a subject when it is properly presented." Or, as Osterman has defined it: "Interest is a feeling of value, a sense or estimation of knowledge gained." The presentation of a subject in such a way that the student will see value in that subject will stimulate interest in it. If a few words about the quaint customs or the geography of a foreign country give the student a feeling of something gained, then the interest created is of great moment to us. Many times we hear boys say: "Why study this subject? We can never use it." It is their way of saying that the subject will have no value in relation to their later life. Such an attitude acts as an inhibition to successful work.

As far as modern languages are concerned we believe this difficulty may be overcome by making the "socialization" of the individual student an aim in the language courses. This is a well-established aim in education and it has been explained by a writer in the University of Illinois Bulletin to mean: firstly, making the life of a foreign nation real to the students; secondly, making the teaching effective by providing stimuli through the use of illustrative material, etc.; lastly, making the recitation more informal in order to enlist greater activity.* Of course only the best features of the foreign civilization should be studied, and that with an entirely non-partisan attitude. This form of study has the approval of the best educators of today because it stimulates interest, furnishes certain information, and tends to bring about a better understanding with other nations. It also vitalizes the work of the classroom by substituting

* Handschin: Methods of Teaching Modern Languages.

keenness of interest for languid application. To quote again from Professor Handschin: "Enjoyment or pleasure in the study should be one accompaniment of every study as far as possible, for enjoyment—the feeling of pleasure—renders the mind more open to suggestions and creates the receptive mood which is necessary to facilitate acquisition of facts and principles." Then he goes on to say that the teacher must appeal to the student on the basis of eventual profit from the study for practical or other purposes and to establish interest on the basis of this. Recently, a student in one of our classes read an article in the National Geographic Magazine describing a canoe trip in France, and he was at once eager to discuss the possibilities of such a trip, which in turn interested him in the waterways of France.

In line with the above, it is the purpose of this article to suggest certain customs and geographical topics, and to name certain great men as an introduction to the study of the civilization of France. The use of illustrative material of various kinds is also advocated. For the benefit of teachers, let it be remembered that the outline given below represents a minimum of informational data of an elementary nature. But many years of experience in teaching have shown that most boys are surprisingly ignorant of many of these subjects. The material may be presented to the student in various ways: (1) on mimeographed sheets; (2) by lantern slides and postcards; (3) by dictation in the foreign language; (4) by means of the reading texts (the so-called Realia texts); (5) by sending the student to the library to write a paragraph in English or French on one of the assigned topics. The last mentioned method utilizes the principle of self-activity which is the fundamental basis of interest.

An Introductory Course to the Life and Ways of the French.

A. French First Year.

I. Geography: Text—Guibillon's *La France.*
   1. Map, locating principal rivers, cities, mountain ranges.
   2. Size of France, boundaries, population, form of government.

II. Customs:
   1. Sabot, blouse, béret.
   2. Types: marchands de journaux, bouquetières, camelots.
   3. Fêtes: Noël, Jour de l'An, Jour des Rois.

III. Biographical: (Two facts to identify each):
   1. Jeanne d'Arc
   2. Lasalle
   3. Lafayette
   4. Victor Hugo
   5. Napoleon
   6. Rodin
   7. Millet
   8. Madame Curie
   9. Jules Verne

IV. Illustrative Material: *postcards, posters, etc. Use of Realia reading text.

French Second Year

I. Geography: Text—Guibillon's *La France.*
   1. Old Provinces: Bretagne, Provence, Lorraine, Gascogne.
   2. Old Cities (Historical): Paris, Orléans, Carcassonne, Rouen, Versailles.
   3. Climate; industries; railways.

II. Customs:
   1. Cafés; marchés.
   2. Repas; pate de foie gras; la bouillabaisse; le pot-au-feu.
   3. Fêtes: Mardi Gras, Pâques, Fête Nationale (le 14 juillet).

III. Biographical (Two facts or more to identify each):
   1. Daudet
   2. Maupassant
   3. Zola
   4. Débussy
   5. Massenet
   6. Gounod
   7. Cézanne
   8. Corot
   9. Pasteur

* Doubleday, Doran & Co. supplies Realia for the classroom. Professor Handschin gives Braun, 43 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris as an address for postcards.



RABBIT'S POND, SHOWING THE NEW BIRD HOUSE

IV. Illustrative Material: guide books; French newspaper such as Le Petit Journal or Le Monde Français; Realia reading text.

THIRD YEAR FRENCH

I. Geography: Text—Dubois et Sieurin's Cours de Géographie (3ème Année).
   1. French Colonies: Algeria, Indo-China, Martinique, Tahiti.
   2. Foreign French speaking Centers: Belgium, Switzerland, Canada.
   3. Important historical buildings in Paris. e.g. Panthéon.

II. Customs: brief description of two distinctive customs of each of the old provinces; newspaper clippings.

III. Biographical (three facts to identify each):
   1. Jean Jacques Rousseau
   2. Anatole France
   3. Rolland
   4. Rostand
   5. Voltaire
   6. Balzac
   7. Corneille
   8. Racine
   9. Bizet
   10. Bergson

IV. Illustrative Material: newspaper clippings; magazine articles French newspaper; pamphlets.

Courses in civilization are given now at nearly all of our larger colleges and universities in connection with modern language study, but, so far as we can learn, only two secondary school systems, Denver and New York City, have made concrete suggestions for the study of the so-called "content side" of the subject.* Therefore, it is a comparatively new field for secondary schools in the United States, at least as far as an outlined course is concerned. We believe an effort should be made to meet the practical and social needs of the modern language student and we have been less progressive in this respect than our fellow-teachers of the Latin and Greek Classics. While admitting that our chief duty is to teach the language itself, we should also cultivate the indirect interest that the student naturally has in the cultural life of the foreign country. It demands serious attention on our part. Many American boys go abroad each summer and we owe them an intelligent introduction to the civilization of the country or countries they are to visit. Again, may we say, the interest is latent in the average boy. As Professor Adams says: "Teachers do not have to create interest but only direct interest."

The classroom should offer proper facilities for getting this information without too great inconvenience, which suggests the idea of a bookcase in a pleasant part of the classroom, where boys may have free access to books that supply the required information. What books will meet the needs of the student? There is a wide choice of excellent books today. However, we venture to suggest the following books as suited to the general uses of secondary schools, particularly during the first and second years of the language course:

Brooks: The True Story of Lafayette (Century).

Coffin: The Story of French Painting (Century).

Dark: The Book of France for Young People (Doran).

Dyson: Stories from French History (Phillips, Boston).

Edwards: Brittany and the Britons (Moffat).

Hervey: Masters of French Music (Osgood, McIlvaine).

Hielscher: Picturesque France (Brentano).

Kirkland: A Short History of France for Young People (McClurg).

Spence: Legends and Romances of Brittany (Scribner).

Tappan: Hero Stories of France (Houghton, Mifflin Co.).

Wheeler: The Boy's Napoleon (Crowell).

We should like to solicit the cooperation of parents in this work, for we know what an important part they play in giving their children a broad educational training. Surely, our boys and girls in their formative stage of life should become intimately acquainted with some of the cultural aspects of other nations.

* We acknowledge our indebtedness to the Information Syllabus of New York City for some excellent ideas.

DEBUTANTE AND SCHOOLMASTER

(New Year's, 1926)

Far-off I heard the singing of a fiddle
Above the moaning of two saxophones .....
Her face was carved, and silent as a riddle .....
Swiftly she spoke: "Love, I suppose, atones
For many bonds, but woman has been wife
To man too long—too long the doting fool
Who bent to his career. I'll live my life—
And live it anywhere but in a school!"

And I, as earnestly: "Oh no, you're wrong!
It sickens me—this cant of woman's rights.
Love will transmute two people with a song
Till kitchen and the study are delights."

"You silly boy!" she laughed; "don't be a poet!" .....
..... I hear she's now a schoolmarm in Detroit.

W. E. H., Jr.

VERSES IN THE MANNER OF A. E. HOUSMAN

When Tom was killed in battle,
  And laid in a soldier's grave,
The talk went all about the town
  That Tom was fine and brave.

I'd never speak ill of a soldier dead,
  Nor ever disturb his sleep;
But Myra and I a secret know
  That both of us will keep.

'Twill be a year, come Lammastide,
  That I was knifed and Dan was shot;
And there is that in Myra's ken
  She thinks is better forgot.

Tom will sleep till crack o' doom,
  Nor turn him in his grave;
But the name they buried along with him
  Was one he could not save.

Now Myra boasts his record in war,
  But never his way in love,—
She knows he's better below the ground
  Than ever he was above.

John Homer Dye



THE BLANCHARD HOUSE AND THE JEWETT-TUCKER HOUSE IN THEIR NEW LOCATION IN HIDDEN FIELD

THE VOYAGE OF THE "ATLANTIS"

By M. LAWRENCE SHIELDS

LATE last June the two-masted schooner "Atlantis" glided through the famous Hell's Gate and beneath the bridges which span the East River to be cast from its tug under the benediction of the Statue of Liberty, offering with outstretched arm a toast to the success of the little craft that was to plow the great reaches of the North Atlantic for nine thousand miles under its own sail. She had no motive power other than canvas and carried no radio. On her decks were nine young men, mostly of scientific bent, clothed in sunshine and scanty garments that were temporarily clean; and "Jack", the Newfoundland cook, who had never been away from the sea long enough to wash the salt crystals from his hair.

In the hold were twelve casks of tepid water; enough canned food to make a twentieth-century housewife happy for life; and sufficient artillery, scientific apparatus, and deep sea nets to threaten an immediate and shocking change of environment to whatever might be above, on, or under the surface of the sea. The boat was about seventy-five feet on the water line and was extremely seaworthy but for the fact that her masts were too high and light and that she carried too much canvas.

The expedition, which was led and financed by Columbus O. Iselin, of the Department of Oceanography of Harvard University, and which was aided by Harvard University, had four main objectives. One of the most important was to add to the knowledge of the ocean currents such as the Gulf Stream. The hypothesis of the mathematician, Bjerkness, explaining the movements of oceanic streams, is based on considerations of the temperature and salinity of the seas at various places and depths. A check is being made on these by actual work all over the world.

There is comparatively little knowledge of the birds of mid-ocean, hence the artillery and another reason for the trip. A third was to bring back animals that live in the black fortress of the deep and any other pelagic life which could be captured. The fourth, and undoubtedly the most spectacular mission, was that of sounding for the enchantingly mythical lost continent of Atlantis, which geologists tell us at one time was a huge island holding sway in the Atlantic between Europe and Central America, forming a link in the land bridge between the two.

Out from the harbor we beat our way through that busiest channel in all the world, with the sun setting ablaze a myriad of windows in the New York sky line and with the sirens of incoming liners shrieking harsh warnings at the impertinent bit of sea life that dared to tack across their bows. Sandy Hook Light Ship was cleared, and we reached out into the Atlantic and set our course south of east for the Sargasso Sea, not to touch land for forty-two days. A grey, evil looking destroyer of the Coast Guard Service escorted us for three hours that night, circling around and eyeing us suspiciously with its powerful search light. It departed in evident chagrin after we signaled to be reported to the *New York Herald.*

In a few days the Gulf Stream warned us of its nearness by the incessant lightning and squalls that hang as a pall over it. On the night when the "Atlantis" had no more than pushed her prow into its turbulent waters, one of those squalls pounced upon us with vindictiveness and energy. The galley stove was swept clean at the first lurch. No call was needed. The son of Newfoundland, knife in mouth, bounded to the deck in a blue denim shirt and homespun underclothes. The six scientists and pseudo-scientists who were not on watch were rudely tossed from their bunks and nervously staggered out of the hatch. The port side of the deckhouse was under water and every fiber of the boat quivered as she heeled to the wind, while the brilliance of the lightning, the crashing

of the thunder, the dashing of the waves, and the howling winds added the necessary atmosphere to more than dramatize the situation for one who was brought up to believe that the Chesapeake Bay was an ocean surrounded by Maryland chicken and chinquapins. All hands hauled on the taut main sheet, which was in a particularly stubborn mood. On several occasions the seas piled over us, and sputtering members of the crew were seen grasping anything handy to postpone enforced attempts at marathon swimming.

There was a kind of a fierce joy to be in the midst of such a battle. The waves that smote you in the face and enveloped you in warm water offered a challenge; the ropes were demons that only overpowering wills could conquer. You stood up and laughed at the wind and cursed the seas as inch by inch the main sheet gave way. To stand idle and to gaze upon the chaos was all that was needed to rattle the bones of a land bound schoolmaster and to cause him to marvel at such voluntary courting of extinction, but to do battle with it was something else.

After the storm sails were set and the hatches battened, the schooner rode the waves well. So charged was the air with electricity that Saint Elmo's Lights topped the mast heads. These lights appear as large balls of pale flame and are due to the discharge of negative electricity from the masts. With all snug it was a majestic sight; at one second the rigging and the deck would stand white against a black and raging sea and at the next there was a Stygian darkness except for those pale white lights riding in serene solemnity in the tempest one hundred feet above.

We sailed for three weeks with fair breezes in ideal weather. Those were never-to-be-forgotten days with balmy nights under brilliant skies and long hours for contemplation when with but a finger on the wheel the prow would turn to every wish; hours when one could sing all the hymns he ever learned to the moon and the little flame-capped waves, and nobody cared a hoot; long hours to survey the heavens which guided us and to watch the blood-red planets slowly creep from horizon to horizon, pelted by falling stars; days when dolphins played gracefully at our bow; and days of wine-red sunsets and golden mornings when little cloudlets pointed purple fingers at the rising sun. These were glorious days, and days by contrast.

The temperature stations were "made" at intervals of fifty miles. The "Atlantis" was "hove to", and the temperature and a sample of the water was taken at various depths between the surface and twelve hundred meters. Several of these sections were made across the Gulf Stream, which appeared to be in three distinct currents rather than in one.

Whenever a bird was sighted, the guns came into action. A swiftly flying bird is not the easiest mark from a rolling boat, especially when it was practically necessary to kill it in order to coax it to the deck. Most of the specimens brought back were varieties of shearwaters, belonging to the albatrosses, that spend all their lives in the middle of the oceans and except for a short breeding period never go within hundreds of miles of shore. Fulmars and arctic skuas, the hawk of the seas, were next to be procured in numbers; with the red breasted phalarope, a migrating shore bird of the plover family, occupying a fourth position. One bit of real knowledge was added to the store of the ornithologist, and that was the time and route of the migration of the arctic tern. This beautiful and delicate snow white bird with pink legs and bill is the world's longest flier, as it spends one half of the year far in the Arctic and the other half deep in the Antarctic, with never a place to rest its weary bones between.

When the deep sea nets came over the rail there was always excitement as they were sure to bring up wonderful and grotesque forms which dwell in that fairyland a mile or more below the surface of the sea, into whose black depths the rays of the sun have never penetrated.

"Down to the dark, the utter dark, where the blind white sea snakes are.
There is no sound, no echo of sound, in the deserts of the deep,
On the great grey level plains of ooze where the shell-burred cables creep."

Miniature monsters with saber-like luminescent teeth leered at us, and beautifully spotted octopi threatened. Large shrimp-like prawns of bright red charmed us and



THE "ATLANTIS" IN MID-OCEAN

naked prawns, so transparent that they cast no shadow in a white dish put in the sun, set us to marvel. There were fish with luminescent eyes, velvet black fish with portal-like flashlights on their sides, and endless animals to amaze. Because of the great pressure in which the organisms live at the tremendous depths, the transition must be made with extreme slowness or they are very likely to behave as toy balloons that have wandered too far from the face of the earth. Four hours were consumed in raising. You can imagine our feelings the first time, when after dark, the net at last broke the surface with a sheet of pale flame half as long as the boat. Nervous fingers removed to separate containers forms like bad dreams, beautifully fragile creatures, fish flashing lights, and jelly fishes with streaks of lightning playing about them. At least four species never before seen by man were found, and some twenty with but one duplicate in the museums of the world. There was a romance in it.

One day the scientists and adventurers went in for a swim; a hurried exit was made at the approach of giant sting rays. On the second day a shark appeared and on the third none cared to test the theory that sharks are docile to man.

The sounding for the lost Atlantis furnished real enthusiasm; not that any one expected to discover it, for its limits and confines had been charted by the British Admiralty, but that there is so much folklore and tradition woven about it and there is so much scientific evidence pointing toward it that this lost continent beckoned almost as an Eldorado. Plato weaves his "Lost Republic" about its history. The famous Piltdown man of prehistoric England is thought to have migrated from this sunken land. The flora and fauna of the Azores are neither entirely European nor American, but a mixture of both. The culture of the Mayas and other Central American tribes was strikingly similar to that of early man on the Spanish peninsula. One of our quests was to endeavor to discover if it was rising or sinking. It happens that different species of microscopic

life thrive when the oceans are at different depths. For instance: let us suppose that the ocean was one hundred fathoms deep at a certain point and that there was an abundance of one of these forms; if the floor dropped to one thousand fathoms below the surface our first friends would die out and another would hold sway. It is the "skeletons" or shells of their departed bodies which carpet the bottom forming different types of stratification at the rate of about a tenth of an inch in ten thousand years. In places this ooze is hundreds of feet in thickness. By obtaining a sample of the cross section of this stratified material, the approximate age and history of that particular part of the world can be related with fair accuracy.

Previous to the trip of the "Atlantis" there had been very few samples of more than a few inches in thickness brought up from depths of over a mile. To do better than this the "Skipper" had had made, after his specifications, a large bronze "tube" weighing between a quarter and a half a ton to penetrate the ocean floor and bring up the secrets of the deep. There were tense moments when it was lowered and raised for the first time and joy when it proved successful almost beyond hopes and brought sections up time and time again three feet in length. So great was the pressure far below the surface of the sea that the oak twelve by twelve to which the "tube" was attached became distinctly concave on all four sides on its first immersion. Eight hundred miles off the Irish coast it picked up wave-worn pebbles from a depth of a thousand fathoms, and as there is no movement of the ocean at these depths to round pebbles, their presence could only be explained by the fact that there had been shore there at no far distant geologic past, or that an iceberg broken from a glacier had deposited them there. The latter explanation seems to be unreasonable because of the profusion of the stones. So much for the work of the expedition.

The winds had wafted and scurried us across the Atlantic, and with only the mariner's sextant and the compass as guides the night watch brought the schooner between those two northernmost gems of the Azores, Corvo and



Sounding for the Lost Continent of "Atlantis"

Florez, tiny outcroppings of black volcanic rock, capped among clouds with soft green vineyards from which lace-like cataracts tumble over precipitous cliffs to mingle their spray with that of the sea. Somebody recited Tennyson's "At Flores in the Azores Sir Richard Grenville lay,"—Somebody else soliloquized on the merits of Madeira wine as we sailed between them and headed northwest to take a temperature section of one thousand miles toward Newfoundland. At last our rudder was turned to the starboard, and with happy hearts we edged the little craft toward the southern coasts of England. We picked up the Bishop Light, tacked by the jagged Scilly Islands, being drenched in spray, sailed past the Lizard, and the lights and green hills of Cornwall and Devonshire sped us on. We slipped by the Needles and came to anchor at Cowes beside His Majesty's Yacht the day before the famous regatta. It was a motley and bebearded crew among the elite of yachtdom.

There were a few days for repairs and the loading of supplies; of hurried attacks on Scotland's grouse moors; trips to Erin



The Deep Sea Net Breaking the Surface

and the Strand, and aerial voyagings to the continent. On our return to Cowes, the "Atlantis" was coaxed to Plymouth for more supplies, and we walked down the Pilgrim steps to sally out of the harbor, each in himself a Sir Francis Drake. We had just gotten well into the channel when we played at a game of hide and seek with one of King George's battleships at target practice. The result was a distinct and stirring victory for Old Glory, as the British navy silenced all her guns at our approach and dipped her ensign to us. After we had tacked almost to the French Coast and back against adverse winds in a thick night without even a star to point to the course, the Bishop light loomed out of a dense fog not two hundred yards off our starboard. We set out north of west on the great circle route, the first boat of our size without a motor to negotiate those unpleasant waters in many years.

We were dogged by three solid weeks of rain, fog, and heavy head seas kicked up by winds emanating usually directly from our goal. We were never dry, our beds were wet, and the seas waited at the hatches to dash down and add to the discomfort. Shimmering jelly fish scuttled under the bunks. There was no use to dry clothes, as they were wet the minute your head was above the deck. You clung shivering to the wheel in water-soaked mittens and last year's overcoat, froze in the middle of August, and wondered how large a wave it would take to wrench your hands loose and send you wallowing over the side. You wedged yourself in a corner of the galley, ate cold beans, took a drink of rum, and then wished you hadn't eaten any beans. In one week the schooner had gone little further than it had in twenty-four hours on the way east. One day it was discovered that the total progress had been exactly nine miles backwards after careful and accurate calculation. Things loomed out of the fog that did not exist, and we shot off Very lights and shotguns to warn steamers that approached so close that you could hear their engines before they rushed bellowing by. A mainstay of the foremast snapped under the strain of the pitching and pounding, and we lashed it down with a make-shift. The masts wobbled and the rigging flapped. We swore and laughed and shivered and swore again.

Finally one night the clouds broke and the wind shifted and we had a sign. A bright moon graced a tossing horizon, and off our starboard bow was the rare sight of a perfect double lunar rainbow. From here on, backed by a forty-mile gale, we fairly boiled toward Nova Scotia. A hurricane was lashing the West Indies and howling up the Florida coast. The winds of the western hemisphere were speeding to fill great areas of low pressure over Canada. The ill winds brought us good, and under clear blue skies we skirted the low Nova Scotian coastline and at last slid between the beacons which guard the Boston harbor.

TWO MEN

Rebelun and Menelaw
(Dead at thirty-two)
Were the sanest people
I ever knew:

Rebelun was drinking
When God called *him*,
For death was at his heart's core,
And life was in his limb.

But Menelaw was singing
(As only few can)
A dirge for the body
That dies before the man.

Heaven is the ultimate
To which Earth led:
Menelaw is living,
Rebelun is dead.

W. E. H., Jr.

REMINISCENCES OF ANDOVER

NOTE: The Bulletin hopes to publish, from time to time, biographical sketches of former members of the faculty, as well as of alumni, combined with their reminiscences of the school during their stay here. There are many men, once students or teachers at Andover, who are filling positions of the highest importance away from the Hill. No doubt, many Andover graduates who lived with or studied under these men will be glad to hear of their present whereabouts and occupation. The sixth sketch appears in this issue.

HARRY A. DOMINCOVICH

Instructor in Latin

1908-09

HARRY A. DOMINCOVICH, who was instructor in Latin during the year 1908-09, is now head of the English and Latin Departments at the Germantown Friends School, Germantown, Pennsylvania. He was born in Philadelphia, April 9, 1881, took his A.B. from Haverford College in 1903, and his A.M. from Harvard in 1904.

Mr. Domincovich writes:

My year at Andover came in 1908-09. Teaching Latin in Pearson Hall (just acquired from the Seminary) was tonic in itself, for one had the urge of trying to keep up with Forbes's standards, and across the hall could be heard at times the voice of Allen Benner among his Hellenes. In the little room off the hall was housed the interesting collection of translations of Virgil, where one day I had the satisfaction of digging out the manuscript of a poetical rendering of a few lines of Aeneid I made by Oliver Wendell Holmes. Even the beginning classes into which Sheff candidates were unwillingly herded (the D. T.'s other men called them), couldn't take the edge off the enthusiasm a teacher had to feel at Andover. And for pure recreation, between whiles, walks over to the cider mill at North Andover, or along back roads to the Shawsheen, with Sanborn and York, both now stelligeri, with Ted Hewitt and George French; or, on half-holidays, exciting leisure at bridge with Colonel Poynter, Fuess, French,—no mean tutors for the wider social life at Mac's or the Goodhues', or Warren's. In the seclusion of Phillips Hall one could lead to partner's weakness or do some of the other monstrous things that I like to forget, with no more serious consequences



HARRY A. DOMINCOVICH

than a lift of Fuess's eyebrows or an explosive speech from the Colonel. They do say that the boys were afraid of the Colonel's explosions in those days, but what of it! 'Long 'bout Christmas didn't we all come in for a share of the Colonel's Kentucky Christmas box, with the ham that I can never forget, and a lot of other good things now merged in my memory with a sense of gracious hospitality. As for Fuess, in that first year of his he had already impressed the other men with his understanding of books and people, not to speak of his scholarly hairlessness. I have, too, a very vivid memory of Messrs. Graham, Freeman, Lynde, and Leonard, all generous in their cordiality. Over in Brick House that year too President

Mierow began his reign, and down toward town another instructor, whose lapses in promptness and in other particulars were rewarded by the boys with the hazing deserved. Above all was the sagacious leadership and sympathetic friendliness of Dr. Stearns, who allowed men to work out their own salvation, but whose advice never failed when it was wanted. Small wonder that the quality that I remember as marking the Andover boy is self-reliance.

Did we beat Exeter that year in football. Not sure. Anyhow I can still hear the Andover songs rolling along the street in the days of burning leaves. In basketball, too, we were strong; in baseball more than average good, for we had no trouble with Yale Freshmen or Mercersburg, though with Exeter we fared otherwise.

In basketball, baseball, scholarship, Snell was the outstanding man. In the lower classes Hardy was always awake in class, and for sheer personality the Nute brothers stood out, Harold chiefly. Among the Virgilians I can see still Gimbel, Pickett, Hann. Pickett, now a teacher himself, was in one of the speaking contests. That year too, Greely headed Forum in the annual debate with Philo on the fellow-servant clause, and I remember having a few turns at coaching the Forum team and sharing in the Forum banquet.

That was all twenty years ago.' Since then I have been in my native Philadelphia at Germantown Friends School, in charge of the Department of English, and later of Latin also. Our work here is day school work only, but, like most Friends Schools, we deal with both boys and girls, and so double the number of colleges for which most schools prepare. In the summer I have been engaged in working as a camp director, turning in 1921 to an enterprise of my own, Flying Moose Lodge, at East Orland, Maine. Aside from the satisfaction of running one's own institution is the advantage of turning, on my way between home and Maine, to the old scenes at Andover. In June, also, between school and camp I have latterly found time to read Entrance Examination papers in New York, where I have had the pleasure of seeing again Messrs. Leonard, Freeman, and French. The most interesting diversion I have had recently is a summer of visiting English schools, 1925, and of the leisurely study that is so often associated with schoolmasters. Just now I am interested in the discussion of the curriculum by the Secondary Education Board, on which I have been allowed to listen in. This year I am President of the Private School Teachers Association of Philadelphia and vicinity.

I appreciate the courtesy of the *Bulletin* editors in sending me the magazine, and I ought to say that we issue spasmodically at our school a magazine that doesn't object to filching a good idea occasionally from the Andover publication. The Foundation Professorships of course interest every teacher and should be an important step for the educational world generally.

TWO INTERESTING LETTERS

THROUGH the courtesy of Judge Elias B. Bishop and Judge William F. Bacon, Phillips Academy has recently been given two letters written in 1834, by Joseph N. Bacon, then a student in Andover, to his sister, Beulah C. Bacon. The author was born at West Newton in 1813 and died in Newton in 1896. After leaving Andover, he became a prominent citizen of his native village, being Postmaster of Newton, President of the Newton and Watertown Gas Company, and President of the Newton National Bank. He had a younger brother who followed him at Phillips Academy,—James Monroe Bacon, a graduate in the class of 1838, who became a well-known Massachusetts clergyman. These letters of Joseph N. Bacon throw so much light on conditions in the days of Principal Osgood Johnson that the *Bulletin* is publishing them here, with their original spelling and punctuation.

Andover 7 o'ck P.M., June 13, 1834
Dear Sis,

Here it is Friday night 5 days tomorrow morn. since I left you at the W. (indecipherable) and it seems as though I'd been here a month, not because I have been homesick or any thing bordering on it, but probably because I have not been used to absence from home, as I think I have spent the time both agreeably & profitably. I have just returned from the *Post Office* where I have been these 3 evenings in search of a letter from yourself, Wm. or some of you at home, and I am all-most grieved & should I believe be quite, had I not been told that no mail had been rec'd from Boston tonight, which relieves me some. I suppose you wish to know what I have been doing since here. After George & Henry's arrival here on Monday eve. we enquired into the expense of board in *Commons* & fare, washing & attending necessary expenses, and then enquired of the woman (Miss Griffin) what she would board us for in toto. She finally concluded she would board us for 11/3 per head per week, washing, rooms, etc. included & which we finally concluded to give, finding it but little above the expense of Commons. We commenced last Tuesday morn, and have been perfectly satisfied with our board thus far, though we are the boarders of an (old maid) of 50 or 60. She is very clever & pious. She called upon me Tuesday requesting me to ask a blessing at meals, & to sustain evening and morning devotion below. Besides ourselves there is in the family a young lady (a Miss Carter) attending the female accademy, with 2 young men who room in 3rd story, who attend prayers. Probably Wm. told you on his return last Monday about my situation, room, etc., & perhaps he observed to you that I was obliged to enter it the back way. It was so then, but as soon as we began to board with her Hyde took the front room thus opening a communication for us with the front stairs, we now go in and out the front door like gentlemen. Everything here has a tendency to make us happy, the scenery is splendid, school fellows are generally of the seigneor department, quite respectable pedagogues, the primary department we have nothing to do with. I have not yet told you about our success in our studies. On Tuesday we went into the school but did not recite any lessons. We got our names entered on the class lists & followed them round for that days work. On Wednesday morn. receited in Grammar at 8 o'clock, in Chemistry 9.50, surveying 10.30, algebra 11.10 A.M. In the afternoon we read at 3½ o'clock. We have a reading master on purpose, and he is splendid in the science of reading. We study in my room & go to the Accademy to recite, it is but 10 rods to the Accademy. Mr. Hall the Principal I am exceedingly pleased with. He is a real old cojerlike looking man, as clever as any body. Mr. Barton the master in mathematicks is splendid. The Accademy in itself is a large rough stone building, makes a fine appearance, about ½ mile off in the village, it is exceedingly convenient, having 3 recitation rooms, 3 story. To-day our lesson in Chemistry included some electrical experiments, which Mr. Hall made with the Electrical machine, which is a very large one. He got on to the stool with glass legs, & received the electricity from the knob into his body by his hand. His hair which was long at once stood out straight from his head & he looked the most singularly I ever saw a person. I laughed heartily. Hyde then took the stool & his hair stuck up & his eye winkers & brows became exceedingly stiff. Mr. Hall & myself touched him & he snapped like a stage whip. My fingers now feel the shock I received. It was very interesting to me. There is a splendid chemical aparatus belonging to the Accademy. We shall have some lectures I expect during the term. Last evening, the Rhetorical Society, alias Debating, met last evening & had pretty good debate. You will perceive that I have not mentioned Intellectual Philosophy among my studies. I found I could not attend to it with the rest so I defered it for the present. I have made as much progress as I could expect in my studies, & every thing is pleasant, but I cannot help indulging an anxious thought now & then about home. I want to know about all your affairs at home. I want to see mother, father & all of you & I wish it wan't more than 8 or 10 miles and I

would run down and stay with you Sunday as school does not keep tomorrow afternoon. Tell Wm. I expected he would write me ere this. I want a letter very much from him, & expected you would too & rest of the folks. I shall expect a number next week. Tell father I would be greatly obliged to him for a letter sometime when he can get time or at least a newspaper now & then (the daily) when you have read it. Should you let James or Caleb do it up & direct it to Andover I should get (if put in the morning mail) at night, which would be quite a treat. I must close my letter as it is now about 10 o'clock & I do not allow myself to sit up so late, but rise in the morn. at 4½ o'clock. Tell all the folks that I love them twice as much as ever. I should almost go frantick with joy could I see them here. I hope I shall ere long see some of them at least. I could entertain them personally at our boarding place now, & I hope they will come without fail. George & Henry are as happy as clams. Henry has got a job to make some blinds for Mr. Hall, & some other jobs. George & myself have to keep threatening him to put him out the window in order to keep him quiet.

HARRY JOSE.

Give my love to all the folks, father, mother, May, O. L. Q., I. M. B., George, Frank, Caleb, Wm., Timothy & Mr. Tucker, etc., & all the folks, far & near, & Aunt Stevens, Mr. Newman, Frank B., and any body & tell them they were never so lovely in my eyes before. Don't forget yourself & write immediately. (Don't show this to anybody

JOSEPH N.

I could write you as long a one as this tomorrow if I had time but I guess this will suffice if you ever read it.

Andover, 31st July, 1834

My dear little Sister,

I suppose by this time you may wish to hear something of that place you left last *Monday morn.* at 6 o'clock + 25 minutes; After I left you at the *table lands*, & as I took my winding way back I could hardly walk a rod without getting into a momentary reverie, in pondering on the pleasantness of your ride, & the scenes of home. So much absorbed was I, that the way seemed contracted & I arrived at my room before I wished. The happiness I enjoyed while you were here I could not measure untill you were gone, the contrast struck the ballance. As I was about to ascend the stairs to enter my room Miss G. says, "I like your sister & cousin very much, they are very pleasant young folks. I should like to have had them staid longer". On Monday forenoon a Miss Griffin from Methuen came here as a boarder, & attend the female accademy. She is tolerably agreeable, of about 25 or '6 years I should judge.

I did not loose any lessons Monday morn as you feared for I got back about 7¼ o'clock. My chemical suit is just the thing though I am a little fearful I shall not be able to use it very much, because our time is very much checked up with lectures etc. Yesterday was devoted to lectures on ortheopy or pronunciation, by Mr. Mulky. Last evening, at 8 o'clock, the females from the other accademy came up to ours, to hear his lecture at that time. We had our room pretty well filled, & to "crown the climax" some of the fellows of our Seminary galanted the ladies of the other, home; but I have nothing to do with such scrapes. I received by last night's Salem mail, a letter from O. S. & See, which gave me great pleasure. I was fearful amid their visiting at Portland they would forget me. He gives a brief account of their passage down, "very pleasant & smoth, but the pasangers, machinery, etc. noisy". They will leave Portland today for Boston & their passage up (judging from the weather on land) must be exquisitely fine. This morning at 5 o'clock as I went to my recitation in Grammar, the weather and every thing seemed to correspond with that of last Monday morn. so much that my mind was insensibly carried back to its scenes & for the moment was wishing time to fly with quadrupled rapidity, so that I might sooner be at home, but the next thought was where are you (indecipherable) in the midst, so that I concluded that the wings of time flap fullfast enough. If mind had the capacity of gum elastic, i.e., if the mind were expanded by the accessions of any abstract suggestion or fact, without requiring

time for their digestion, less time would be required in the acquisition of knowledge.

It is now Friday morn. & most delightful too. The bell has just beat its 5 o'c. & I must hie to my Grammar, & when I return I will *scrawl* 'till I conclude this. Last eve. I had a chum come. He is from Shirley. He seems quite a clever honest man of about 25, of some considerable inteligence. He is a baptist professor of religion, but he is quite opposed to close communion. I had a long confab with him upon this subject last night & he told me he felt very bad about it. He said it was unbecoming christian character thus to judge of others, who had as much claim to the ordinances of the gospel as any persons, to deny them communion. From what I can judge I should think him a tolerable chum. He is well clad, but after all it is difficult to tell much about him or any one else untill further acquaintance. Last evening I went to the Post office in the expectation of hearing from *home, sweet home*, but no; I must forgo the pleasure still; neither paper or letter had found its winding way to Andover; but then I could solve the difficulty at once, your engagements there at home would not permit it, I have been in the same dilema myself & can therefore sympathize. We had a debate last evening which was pretty interesting, on "The expediency of Capital Punishment". We did not get through 'till 9-30. Tell Fuller I heard from him last Monday by the way of (Dargon, I believe he called him), the same old Fuller as ever he says; one of the best of fellows. Tell F. that there is not an individual I know off, I would rather room with, & my affection for him as well as the rest of you, grows stronger every day. If I do not close directly I shall not be able to get this into the morning's mail & then you will not get it untill tomorrow night, but if I get it in this morn. you will receive it probably tonight. I suppose O. S. & See are good old N. again by this time if no accident has befallen them. Give them my best of love to them & tell I am very much obliged to them for their letter of Monday. Give my best love to father & mother & all & tell father I have not rec'd. his letter yet. I must close, sending my best love to all, with the hope of soon meeting you at home again. I hope you will write a long letter soon if you have not ere this.

In haste & enhanced affection, your brother.

J. N. B.

P.S. It is just occurred to me that Pritchard's suit lies upon the shelf over the door as you go into the Dry Goods Store, enveloped in paper. I wish you would tell Caleb or James they had better take it down & put some tobacco into it—tell them to look close for moths, they are pretty thick this season. A long letter from you all next week would be exhilirating. I cannot but believe one is now on the way for this week.

A NEW BOY'S IMPRESSIONS OF ANDOVER IN 1836

A MOST interesting letter written by a student in September, 1836, has recently been received at the Headmaster's office. The writer of the letter, Franklin Woodbury Fiske, became a minister and later a theological professor and author of theological works. He was a New Hampshire boy of limited means and his attendance at Phillips Academy, extending over a number of years, was interrupted by teaching to defray expenses. He graduated from Yale in 1849 with the highest honors in his class and later received degrees from Olivet College, Beloit College, and Yale. For several years he was President of Chicago Theological Seminary. The letter referred to, written soon after his arrival in Andover, gives a good description of the school life of that day and generation. The original mistakes in spelling and grammar have been retained.

Andover,
September 2, 1836.

Beloved Mother:

as this day is the anaversary of the Theologican institution, and as the Academy does not keep today on account of that, I thought a few lines from your son might not be uninteresting to you. I suppose you anticipated seing me up before the school commenced at H. but after surveying the subject candedly, I chose to go to andover to school, partly for one reason that I expected to have greater advantages for learning, than I should have at H., and for another reason which was, I could get along as cheap. I thought besides, I should have Proctor to help me along with my studies, the School is very different from what I expected it be in that I was much disappointed but I like it very much, we go in to prayers at Tallock in the morning from then until 11 o'clock in the forenoon and from one until three in the afternoon we attend prayers and from that time until seven we have allotted to us for exercise, from seven until nine o'clock are study hours, we do not study in school as they do at H, we study in our rooms all the time as though we were in the school room, we have regular hours to go in and recite our lessons in the day witch keeps the Teachers very buisy during the day as there is hardly any hours in the day but what some class is reciting there lessons to them, we have 4 Teachers in the school. Mr. Hall is the principle one and Mr. Barton Mr. Baker and Mr. Tenney but he is Teacher of the primary department. I recite to the other three, in Grammer to Mr. Hall, in Arithmetick to Barton, in Geography to Mr. Tenney, they are all profesers of religion and are all very fine men. I think I can improve much more by studying in my room than in the school room as it is still and nothing to interrupt me. I study Arithmetick and Grammer, Geography which is the principle studies that I attend to we have to speak once in three weeks and write compisitions once in three weks which I think is a great benefits to scholars espescially if are statemen it will help them speak in a right manner, we have a class in compisition of about 50 scholars Mr. Baker is our Teacher in that branch of study, the class is divided in three divisions, one divitions write one week and the other the next week so that each division has its turn once in three weeks, we meet and He gives us the subject about which to write, I think it is very useful to train the mind of the student and is a great help to learn to write letters but I dont suppose you would think so by seing this letter, the school is 14 weeks long we pay for our board in advance which is 14 dollars we only pay what the provisions cost them and if they do not cost them so much at the end of the term we have it handed back to us again they take a dollar a week so to be sure to have enough we board in commons with more than a hundred scholars it resembles a publick dinner more than anything else, we dine in a long hall made for this purpose attached to this is a house in which a family live which the students support in pay for there getting victuals for them, besides this we hire two girls to help them, our diet consists of milk both morning and night all the time at noon we have for monday warm puding and bread



Principal Samuel H. Taylor

with cold warter or bread and molasses Tuesday beans and pork with bread and water, or bread and butter just which you like, wensday cold bread pudind and a sauce, or bread and molases, Thursday have fish and potatoes, or bread and butter and molases, Fridays have pudings and Saturday likewise or bread and molases, we have no tea or coffee I mist it some at first but I should schoos water in preference to it now I think.

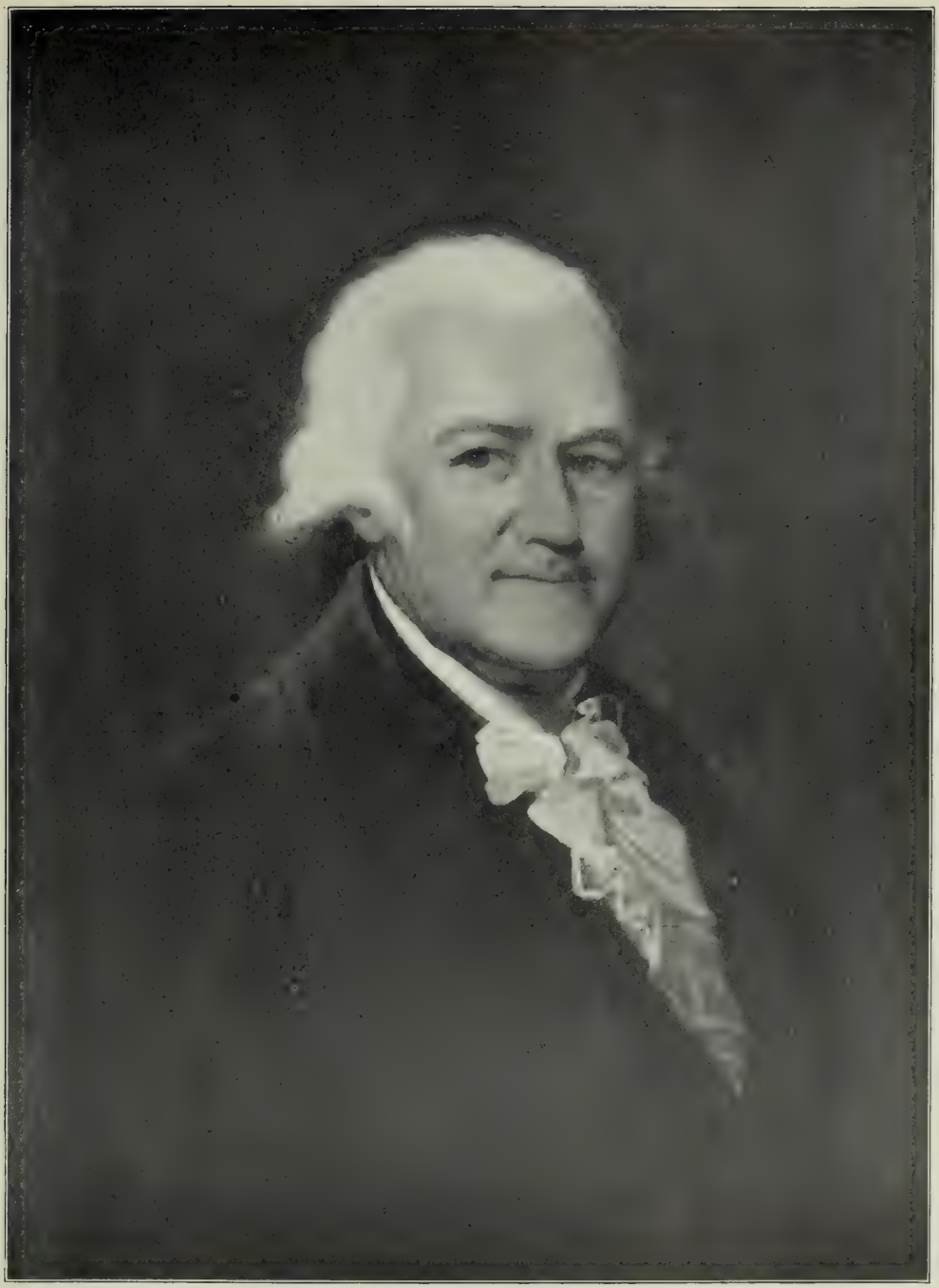
I like the living very much, the food is light and good to study upon, think I should prefer it to any other, the board will not probably excede 90 cents a week through the term Our tuition is 7 dollars for the term 14 weeks. we could not find any airy room in the commons which was not spoken for, we hird a rome for 63 cents a week all furnished it is very pleasant one and cheaper than most rooms was let to the scholars, it does not cost us much for oil as a pint will last us 3 weeks or more. I believe that I have told you all the particulars of the school and board that you would like to know. I attended the aneversary at the Chapel this forenoon like very much there is 36 which will graduate today which are going forth to preach the Gospel of Christ to a perishing world. The Chapel was very full and the wommen had to stand upon the top of the pews our school and Lattin school and the students of the seminarys all meet for worship in one of the institutions caled a chapel on Sunday, we generaly have one of the Teachers of the seminarys to preach to us we generaly have good preaching, all the schoolars of our school are required to attend unless out of health, have moniters to se in each pew if they are all there if not they are reported to the Teacher and have to give an account where they were, the whole school meet Sunday morning for to recite there lessons in the bible, on the whole i like very much, forgive my writing for I am drove with lessons. Proctor is a doing up a letter to send to Abagail and he wants to write a few lines to Cyrus so I shall have to cloes by biding you all, i mean the whole, good bye.

Yours &,

Franklin W. Fisk

Mother I wish you to send my things by Cyrus to Lowell if he comes before the 12th inst. if he does not I wish you would send them by stage, and put on the back side Franklin W. Fisk to be left at the stage Tavern and I shall get them and send them between the 12 and 20 day for I have to ware Proctors shirts and stockings for want of them.

F. W. Fisk,
Andover, Mass.



JUDGE JOHN LOWELL

(1743-1802)

One of the Original Board of Trustees of Phillips Academy

From the portrait by Gilbert Stuart. In possession of Mrs. John Lowell of Boston and copied by Alexander James for Phillips Academy.

General School Interests

An Important Correction

By gross inadvertence, the *Bulletin*, in its issue for October, 1928, omitted, in its lists of committees and committee members in charge of the 150th anniversary, four of the most important committees: that on Registration, that on Police and Parking, that on Athletics, and that on Alumni Reunions. With apologies to all those concerned we now print the names of those gentlemen who served on the committees and who thus did so much to insure the success of the Sesquicentennial:

Police and Parking Committee—Henry S. Hopper (Chairman,) John S. Barss, F. M. Benton, F. M. Boyce, J. H. Buttimer, R. E. Dake, William Jacob, L. C. Newton, Robert Olmstead, Robinson Shepard, Eliot Overdorf.

Registration Committee—Lester E. Lynde (Chairman), James C. Graham, Cecil K. Bancroft, James C. Sawyer, Guy J. Forbush, Frank O'Brien, Lester C. Newton.

Athletics—Oswald Tower (Chairman), William Odlin, Peirson S. Page, Ray A. Shepard, M. Lawrence Shields.

Alumni Reunion Committee—Frederick E. Newton (Chairman), Allan V. Heely, Frederick M. Boyce.

Faculty Notes

Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns has preached during the past term at Dartmouth College, Middlesex School, Rutgers University, Hackley School and has spoken at University of New Hampshire, the Radcliffe College Club, and the Exeter Alumni Dinner.

Mr. Arthur W. Leonard has been appointed Chairman of the Committee on Examinations for 1929 of the Secondary Education Board.

Graduates of the school will be pleased to hear that Professor Forbes, who has been under treatment at the Phillips House in Boston for several weeks, is now reported to be well on the road to recovery.

During the illness of Professor Forbes his place is being taken by Mr. Dirk H. Vander Stucken. Mr. Vander Stucken was born in Hanover, Germany, of American parents, his father being the composer, Frank Vander Stucken. During the first part of his life, Mr. Vander Stucken lived in Europe and America. He attended six different universities in Europe, namely: Berlin, Freiburg, Koenigsberg, Lausanne, Zurich, and Munich, obtaining a degree from each. When the Great War started, Mr. Vander Stucken joined the A. E. F., and served during the whole war as a quartermaster-sergeant. For the past ten years he has made his home in Reading, Pennsylvania, being associated with an engineering firm there.

At the annual meeting of the New England History Teachers' Association, recently held in Boston, Mr. Lawrence V. Roth, of the Department of History at Phillips Academy, was elected President for 1928-29. At this meeting, Dr. Claude M. Fuess read a paper on the subject, "Daniel Webster and the War of 1812".

The following members of the Faculty acted as Readers of the College Board Examinations in New York last June: Archibald Freeman, John L. Phillips, Arthur W. Leonard, George F. French, Frederick M. Boyce, Guy H. Eaton, Oswald Tower, Lester C. Newton, Lawrence V. Roth, Frank M. Benton, Winfield M. Sides.

Lawrence V. Roth attended a meeting of the Secondary Education Board at the Harvard Club in New York during the Christmas vacation. The purpose of the meeting was to study the curriculum of the preparatory school in its relation to the college course. Mr. Roth has been recently appointed a member of the Curriculum Committee of the Secondary Education Board.

Mr. Roth is in charge of the revision of the Syllabus in History which was first published in 1901 at the request of the American, Historical Association. This Syllabus deals with Ancient, English, American, and European Histories and problems in Democracy.



A VIEW ACROSS THE SNOW COVERED QUADRANGLE

The Memorial Tower in the Distance

Lester C. Newton has written a review of Fleissner's *Deutsches Literatur-Lesebuch* for the *Modern Language Journal*.

Among the members of the Visiting Committees appointed by the Board of Overseers of Harvard University are to be noted the following men on the faculty of Phillips Academy: Alfred E. Stearns, for University Extension and the Summer School of Arts and Sciences; Charles H. Forbes, for the Classics; and Claude M. Fuess, for English.

Additions to Andover Bird Life

The placid waters of Rabbit's Pond, hitherto undisturbed by wild life of any kind more unusual than that of the small boys who have built rafts and floated upon its surface, are now ornamented by flocks of swans, geese, and ducks, brought to Andover just before the 150th anniversary celebration and placed there as a graceful final touch to the decorations for that occasion. Through the generosity of a friend of Phillips Academy, these birds were assembled, many of them from a considerable distance, and they are now completely adjusted to their new environment. The genial proprietor of the Phillips Inn, Mr. John M. Stewart, has acted as their guardian and friend, watching over their welfare with genuine solicitude. Visitors to Andover during the summer will be well repaid by a walk in the direction of this attractive portion of the scenery of the Hill.

Academy Preachers for the Winter Term

Jan. 13 President John M. Thomas, Rutgers University, New Brunswick, N. J.

Jan. 20 Rev. Robert R. Wicks, Princeton University, Princeton, N. J., A.M.
Rev. Percy E. Thomas, First Congregational Church, Lowell, Mass., Vespers.

Jan. 27 Dr. Nehemiah Boynton, Newton Center, Mass.

Feb. 3 Rev. Benjamin A. Willmott, Athol, Mass.

Feb. 10 Bishop William F. Anderson, Boston, Mass.

Feb. 17 Headmaster Boyd Edwards, Mercersburg Academy, Mercersburg, Pa.

Feb. 24 President Paul D. Moody, Middlebury College, Middlebury, Vt.

Mar. 3 Dr. Henry Hallam Tweedy, Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn.

Mar. 10 Dean Charles R. Brown, Yale Divinity School, New Haven, Conn.

Mar. 17 Bishop William Lawrence, Boston. A. M.
Dr. Stearns, Vespers.

Death of Miss Jones

On November 24, occurred the death of Miss Mabel L. Jones, who for thirty years had performed the exacting duties of Secretary to the Headmaster. In 1898 she came to Phillips Academy to take up her work under Dr. Bancroft, and until last June carried out her manifold tasks with a tactful efficiency that made her universally beloved. When the fall term opened she was suffering from an infection of the eyes, at times intensely painful, and found it impossible to carry on her work, though until the last she hoped to resume it at an early date. Her loss will be deeply felt by all who had the privilege of knowing her.

Sesquicentennial Publications

For the benefit of the alumni, it is announced that a few copies still remain of the various publications authorized by the Trustees in connection with the Sesquicentennial Celebration. Among these are *Men of Andover*, a collection of biographical sketches of distinguished persons associated with Phillips Academy, edited by Claude M. Fuess, and published by the Yale University Press (price three dollars); *Views of Phillips Academy, Andover*, containing thirty-two heliotype reproductions of photographs of scenes and buildings on Andover Hill, published by the Yale University Press (price four dollars); and

An Andover Primer, a booklet giving a brief history of the school and an analysis of its plans for the future, published by the Andover Press, and available in limited quantities for free distribution. Any one of these publications will be mailed by Phillips Academy on receipt of an order. An account of the Sesquicentennial Celebration is now being prepared under the direction of Dr. Claude M. Fuess and will be published within a few months.

Registration Statistics

The school is slightly larger this year than it was last, the enrollment being 639 as compared with 631. As usual Massachusetts leads in the registration with New York a close second. This year forty-two states are represented on Andover Hill in addition to the District of Columbia, Hawaii, and ten foreign countries. The enrollment by states is as follows:

Massachusetts	165
New York	149
New Jersey	46
Pennsylvania	45
Connecticut	44
Illinois	37
Maine	13
Michigan	12
New Hampshire	12
California	10
Ohio	10
Colorado	9
Indiana	6
Florida	5
Missouri	5
West Virginia	5
Wisconsin	4
Delaware	3
Kentucky	3
Minnesota	3
Nebraska	3
Rhode Island	3
Texas	3
Iowa	2
Maryland	2
Oklahoma	2
Tennessee	2
Washington	2
Wyoming	2
Alabama	1
Arizona	1
South Carolina	1
North Dakota	1
Georgia	1
Kansas	1
Louisiana	1
Montana	1
New Mexico	1
Oregon	1
Utah	1
Vermont	1
Virginia	1
District of Columbia	6
Hawaii	2
South Africa	1
Canada	2
Colombia	1
Costa Rica	1
Egypt	1
Italy	1
Japan	1
Manchuria	1
Palestine	1
Switzerland	1
Total	639

Classification

Seniors	204
Upper Middlers	174
Lower Middlers	156
Juniors	105
	639

The Phillips Club

The Phillips Club has offered its usual series of delightful smoke talks to the members of the faculty and the gentlemen of the town. On October 22, Professor A. T. Murray, of Leland Stanford University, father of Mr. F. K. Murray, of our faculty, spoke on "A Lesson from Greece." Professor Murray is a national authority on classical study, and the charm and wisdom of his talk made it particularly enjoyable. Mr. Percy A. Brigham, who has made an intimate study of picturesque New England, lectured on October 29 on "Autumn Trails on Mount and Meadow", showing many of the beautiful photographs from his collection. On November 6, election returns were announced by radio to members of the club and the ladies of their families, while bridge and

refreshments were enjoyed. December 10 was also a ladies' night, when Mr. Edward I. Farrington, Secretary of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, gave his talk on "America's Greatest Garden", illustrated by beautiful lantern slides of the Arnold Arboretum.

The officers of the Phillips Club for this year are:

President, Mr. Lester E. Lynde
Secretary, Mr. L. C. Newton
Treasurer, Mr. Frank M. Benton
Chairman of the House Committee, Mr. Charles A. Parmelee.

The Entertainment Committee is composed of Claude M. Fuess (chairman), Warren K. Moorehead, and Allan V. Heely.

Winners of the Sullivan Prizes

The Sullivan Prizes for the greatest improvement in scholarship during the past year, each consisting of three hundred dollars, have been awarded as follows:

From the Senior Class Gilbert P. Wright, of Wellesley Hills, Mass., from the Upper Middle Class John N. LeVine, Jr., of Swampscott, Mass., from the Lower Middle Class Frederick J. Stebbins, of Rochester, N. Y., and from the Junior Class Dexter Newton, of Westboro, Mass.

Honor Men for the Fall Term

The following men have received honor grades in *all* their courses:

Kimball, R. M.
Stearns, G. R.
Sampson, S. S.
Byrne, R. E.
Kopper, J. M.
Taylor, W. H.
Abbott, G.
Crofoot, M. J.
Jackson, R.
LeVine, J. N.
Batten, J. H.
Cuneo, J. R.
Kidder, A.
Lardner, J. P.
Lardner, R. W.
Morrison, B.
Book, J. B.
Laird, W. C.

Andover Men Win Honors in Harvard Examinations

In the list of Freshmen who passed their Harvard entrance examinations with honor grades, Andover placed second in the standing with eleven men. Boston Latin School heads the list. The Andover men, arranged alphabetically: J. B. Ames, J. W. Fobes, W. H. Guyer, J. B. Hawes, III, J. B. Marsh, J. W. Norcross, E. F. Noyes, R. H. S. Phillips, J. A. Thayer, L. F. Upham, J. B. Wight.

Andover Men Win Honors at Yale

One of the New York Yale Club Freshman Prizes in French has been awarded to John Thomas McClintock, P. A., '27.

The names of sixteen Andover graduates appear in the Yale University Calendar as scholars of the second rank (general average 80-89) for the second term of Freshman year, Class of 1931.

The names of Andover graduates appear twenty-three times in the Yale University Calendar as Ranking Scholars in Individual Subjects (general average 90-100 for the year).

School Lectures

On October 12, Mr. Jack Miner, a frequent and always welcome visitor here, lectured to an interested audience on bird life. After showing slides of the bird sanctuary he has established in North Detroit and moving pictures of ducks and geese feeding and at play in the pond or in the air, Mr. Miner outlined what will be done to make our Rabbit's Pond a bird sanctuary.

Mr. Carveth Wells, the well known author and explorer, spoke on November 2 on "Bermuda, Where the Rainbow Begins." His beautifully colored slides and moving pictures, together with his delightful manner of presenting his subject, afforded a most entertaining evening to his audience.

On December 4, Mr. William W. Ellsworth gave his latest lecture on "Milton, John Bunyan and Their Times." Mr. Ellsworth's collection of slides is unique, and the English department always welcomes

his illuminating and vivid presentation of the periods which the boys are studying.

The Theatre Guild Presents "The Doctor's Dilemma"

On October 26, Andover had the unusual privilege of seeing The Theatre Guild Repertory Company present Shaw's "The Doctor's Dilemma". This always delightful play was brilliantly acted before an audience which filled George Washington Auditorium to the doors. The last minute discovery that the scenery brought with them would not fit our stage, and that the play must be given with properties of almost Elizabethan simplicity, did not, apparently, disturb the members of the company, nor did it interfere with the enjoyment of their performance.

Reception for New Men by Society of Inquiry

The Society of Inquiry's annual reception to the new men was held in the gymnasium on Sunday evening, September 23. After Dr. Stearns had outlined the origin of the society, its development, and its present function in the school life, various leaders of the undergraduates addressed the gathering. Miller spoke on the undergraduate societies, Bannon discussed the opportunities for writing and literary work, Osborne described the way in which athletics are conducted, while Pitkin outlined the ways in which a boy with musical aspirations can find an outlet for his talent. At the close of the meeting refreshments provided by the Society were served.

Musical Clubs Concert at Rogers Hall

On Saturday evening, December 1, the Andover Musical Clubs gave their annual concert at Rogers Hall. After the Glee Club and the Orchestra had performed with credit to themselves came the event which the boys confess is the real object of the trip, the dance given them by the Rogers Hall girls. This combined with the refreshments which are served make this event one of the pleasantest of the year for those privileged to take part.

Archaeology Notes

Some while ago the Archaeology Department received three oil paintings of western Indians in their ancient costumes. These were secured from their artist by the father of Miss Rebecca Chickering many years ago, in or around 1840. There are two interesting facts about these pictures. One is, that aside from exhibits in the Peabody Museum at Harvard and in the Smithsonian at Washington, no life studies of our Plains Tribes are in existence. Whether George Catlin, or McKenna and Hall were the painters of these subjects now on exhibition in the Archaeology building no one can tell. It is not impossible that they were done by the famous Catlin who went up the Missouri on the first steam-boat to ascend that river in 1831.

Library Notes

During the past few months the library has received several very interesting gifts, among them a set of books in twelve volumes, presented by Mr. Henry Ledyard, of Detroit. As is indicated in the sub-title it is a "Library of Original Sources" and contains contemporary accounts of the important events of American history and also original documents. As there is much information in these volumes which is not readily obtainable elsewhere in the library the set will be invaluable for reference work. Miss Emily Carter of Andover has given an early American Bible with curious and interesting illustrations of Biblical scenes, and Mr. Julian Mason, '94, has again most kindly sent to the library a collection of books of present day interest. Other alumni and friends of the school have generously remembered the library and have sent gifts of books.

Since the beginning of last year three hundred volumes have been added to the Mercer collection, which brings the total number of books in this library to over four hundred volumes. These books on sport, both old and new, range from the Badminton library for historical background

to the recent publication, "The Quest of the Davis Cup". An attractive and appropriate bookplate has been made for this library and also for the classical books purchased from the Winthrop Fund. The plate for the latter collection was designed by Singleton Moorehead, '18, and is a very finely executed piece of work.

The French department has this year added books of unusual interest. There are volumes of finely illustrated views of France, books on French architecture with many plates, and the works of a number of the modern French authors. These books, about one hundred in all, were purchased this summer in France by Mr. Parmelee.

The year 1928 has seen the completion of the tenth and last volume of the monumental work, the New English Dictionary, published by the Oxford University Press. This set the library is fortunate enough to own. The important new Dictionary of American Biography has been subscribed for and the first volume received. For its reference department the library endeavors, as far as its funds will permit, to secure all the latest and most authoritative of the English and American dictionaries, encyclopedias, and other works of reference, as they are published.

The Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, although well on its way toward completion, will not be ready for use by the school until the fall of 1929. For the new library gifts of rare and valuable volumes have been presented. From the Hon. Oliver Wendell Holmes, Justice of the Supreme Court, there has been received a complete set of his father's works. The fact that these books were a part of Dr. Holmes' own library and that they contain his bookplate with the engraved design of the "Chambered Nautilus" give to these volumes a very unusual interest. Through the great generosity of Carl Hamilton, '09, the library now owns all of the first editions of the works of Oliver Wendell Holmes. Archibald Roosevelt, '13, has given a finely bound copy of "The Schoolboy" which belonged to his father, Theodore Roosevelt. These volumes form a very notable collection and a fitting memorial of the distinguished graduate for whom the library is named.

Addition to the Mercer Fund

Through the generosity of Mr. John T. Mercer, of Andover, a substantial addition has been made to the Mercer Fund. This fund, established in memory of Mr. Mercer's son, Aymer T. Mercer, P. A. '23, is used to buy books of sporting interest for the library, the collection now totalling over four hundred volumes.

Senior Class Officers

The following men have been elected officers of the Senior Class for the fall term:

President, LeRoy Brinckerhoff Pitkin of Englewood, N. J.

Vice-President, James Rumrill Miller of Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Secretary, Brett Osborne of Ravinia, Illinois.

Upper Middle Class Officers

The following men have been elected officers of the Upper Middle Class for the fall term:

President, Walter Sugden Kimball, Sistersville, W. Va.

Vice-President, Leeds Mitchell, Jr., Chicago, Ill.

Treasurer, Arthur Robinson Stebbins, Rochester, N. Y.

Members of the Senior Council

In the Spring Term of last year the retiring Senior Council appointed three men of the present Senior Class to serve on the council this year. They were LeRoy Brinckerhoff Pitkin, James Q. Newton, and Lyman Westfall. The results of the voting of the Senior Class for the remaining four members are in order: James W. Bannon, Jr., James Rumrill Miller, Philip Kirkham Allen, John Michael McGauley.

The officers of this council are: LeRoy Pitkin, President; James R. Miller, Vice-President; James Q. Newton, Secretary-Treasurer.

Means Essay Subjects Announced

The subjects for the sixty-second annual Means Essay Contest are given below.

Each contestant submits an essay of from 800 to 1000 words in length. Eight of these essays are then selected for the speaking, which takes place in March. In determining the award the judges rate the essay at twice the value of the delivery. The subjects are:

1. The Dictator's Threat to Democracy.
2. The Study of Modern Biography.
3. America's Awakening Sense of Beauty.
4. Wings Across the Sea.
5. What Shall We Do With Our Leisure?
6. A Religion for Youth.
7. Our Professional Amateur Sportsmen.
8. The Aim of Education—Culture and Utility.
9. A Workingman's Government.
10. Has Politics Fallen Behind Industry.
11. Are We Reaching the End of Our Two-Party System?
12. Speed the Modern Shibboleth.
13. "The Good Old Days".
14. The Fall of the Russian Empire.
15. Rasputin.
16. Sir Martin Frobisher.
17. Thomas Hardy.
18. The Romance of New Orleans.

Music Notes

During the Fall term the school has enjoyed three major musical events: the first, on October 15, a Lieder concert by Miss Geraldine Farrar, whose solid programme and splendid artistry won the admiration of her audience; the second, a piano recital, on November 15, by Vladimir Horowitz, the greatest pianist of the younger generation. Many musicians present did not hesitate to call Horowitz' performance the finest piano recital they had ever heard. On the evening of December 7, Fernando Germani, organist of the Augusteo orchestra in Rome, gave the most dazzlingly brilliant organ recital that Andover has ever had.

For the winter term three more outstanding evenings are planned: on January 24, a song recital by Ernestine Schumann Heink; on February 8, a recital of Negro Spirituals by Messrs. Johnson and Gordon; and on March 13, on the James C. Sawyer Foundation, a chamber music concert by the London String Quartette.

An innovation this year has been the institution of Hours of Informal Organ Music on the Martha Cochran Memorial Organ in the George Washington Auditorium after the Sunday morning service. An encouraging number of both boys and visitors has been present at these informal recitals. Some singing has again been indulged in before the Saturday evening movies, and it is hoped that the publication of an Andover Song Book in the very near future will help greatly to make these half hours of popular folk music still more enjoyable.

The choir is fortunate in having a large percentage of old boys back and is doubtless better than it has ever been. On Saturday evening, December 1, the Glee Club journeyed to Lowell for its annual concert at Rogers' Hall. On Sunday afternoon, December the 16, the annual Christmas Vesper Service, preceded by the Christmas organ recital took place in the chapel. The programme was as follows:

ORGAN RECITAL

Christmas Pastorale on: Silent night! Holy night! *Harker*
Christmas Musette *Mailly*
Cradle Song: "The Christmas Oratorio"
Christmas in Settimo Vittone *Yon*
Choral Improvisation on: In dulci jubilo *Karg-Elert*
Gesu Bambino *Yon*
A Christmas Fantasy on old English Carols *Best*

THE VESPER SERVICE

Opening Hymn: Adeste Fideles (the school standing):
Carol: Silent night! Holy night! (the choir, the school seated) *Gruber*
The Summary of the Commandments (the school bowing)
Response (the choir)
Invocation
Carol: Lo! how a Rose e'er blooming (the choir) *Praetorius*
Responsive Reading: The Magnificat
Carol: The First Nowell (the choir) *Traditional*
Hymn: O come, O come, Emmanuel (school) *Plain-Song*
Scripture Lesson
Carol: We three Kings of Orient are (the choir) *Traditional*
The Address
Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns

Carol: Three Kings have journeyed (the choir) *Cornelius*
Prayer
Nunc Dimittis (the choir) *Tonus Regius*
Hymn: As with gladness men of old (school) *Kocher*
Benediction
Postlude: In dulci jubilo *Lang*

Sesquicentennial Medals May Be Obtained

A number of Sesquicentennial medals which were assigned to graduates who failed to claim them are still on hand. If any graduate desires one of these medals he may obtain it by writing to Mr. Lester E. Lynde, Phillips Academy.

Officers of the Peabody Club

The Peabody Club will this year be governed by a committee instead of the usual officers. J. R. Mason has been elected chairman of the committee of five members. J. T. Andrews is treasurer, and the other members are, G. R. Keller, T. H. Lynn, Jr., and R. F. Kay. The club has lately received a new radio donated by the father of one of the members.

Healey Cup For Golf

A beautiful sterling silver Tiffany cup has been presented to the school in the name of William Healey, P. A., '26, who is now at Princeton. The cup will go to the winner of the annual Andover-Exeter golf competition. At the same time Mr. Earl A. Barrett, a member of the Exeter faculty, has donated a cup in memory of Robert Blackstone Lovell, captain of last year's victorious Exeter golf team. This cup is to remain in the permanent possession of the school first winning it three times. The Phillips Cup, presented by Mr. John Homer Dye to the member of the Andover team who wins the Memorial Day Tournament, is now held by Charles Eaton, P. A., '28.

Andover Visited by Hampton Singers

Sunday evening, November 9, in George Washington Hall, before a large and very enthusiastic audience, the Hampton Quartette, a group of negro singers from the Hampton Institute, sang many fine old darky folk songs, which thrilled the hearers with their quaint words and music.

Notes for a Speech at the Andover 150th

Andover was responsible for my musical debut. There are two anecdotes connected with it.

When I first arrived at Andover I did not know that the late Professor Matthew McCurdy and Mrs. McCurdy did know that the second night at Andover is the critical night for newcomers, as far as hazing is concerned.

At that time I was a small emaciated lad, I suppose; consequently the good professor and his wife decided that it might be safer for the Professor to appear unexpectedly just as my prospective tormentors were about to stuff me down the laundry chute. All unwittingly on my part it was the old story of Orpheus and his lute. At the appointed hour I had asked my kind protectors if I could play on their piano. As a result, instead of being sent down the laundry chute I was soon making my congregated tormentors sing, or howl according to their ability. I remained unaware of this escape till today, when Mrs. McCurdy told me about it.

In 1908 Andover wanted a new song and my chum Pliny Stewart invented a mighty first line, "Cheer, cheer, boys, cheer", then his inspiration caved in. Mine soared on and in two weeks I was standing for a first rehearsal.

The leader of the band asked me several embarrassing questions as to how I wished the composition rendered, then completed my juvenile embarrassment and glory by saying to the band, who all rose to their feet, "Gentlemen, this is the composer".

What I answered I do not know, but I remember that we won from Exeter, and that evening when I trailed around after the band in the Victory Parade, I acquired a taste I never got over. It was to hear marching men singing my own music.

As for the "Long Trail" I will not repeat the story, for it grows longer every time I tell it. In all seriousness I hope that there will be many more men from Andover

who may acquire the same taste as I did. If millions have to go by singing a well known song, may it also be the music of some Andover boy and may he happily remember that the beginning of it all was at Andover, when some chum said, "We need a new song for the School", and the leader of the band, added the introduction "This, gentlemen, is the composer".

When my father was taken mortally ill he had only the consolations of his past accomplishments and those of his family to cling to. There was no future. He was very proud of the Andover song I had written and would send downstairs for me to play. I would always answer back with the tune and words that ended up like this, "With Old Andover's Grit and Sand A Tune Can Never Fail".

"Cheer, cheer, boys, cheer, cheer
For the game is nearly ours
We're winning every point, we're heaping up the scores
Our foeman tremble, for they cannot long prevail.
With old Andover's grit and sand, the team can never fail."

ALONZO ELLIOTT

Dr. Moorehead's Work on the Indian Commission

At Atlantic City, December 14 and 15, was held an important conference, including members of the Eastern Association of Indian Affairs, Board of Indian Commissioners, Indian Defense Association, the Foreign Missions Board, Bureau of Catholic Missions, and Indian Rights Association.

The Institute for Government Research had sent out a party of nine men and women, who spent a year studying the Indian problem. Their report, covering nearly 900 pages, has just been issued. The Survey went into the subject very extensively and found practically half of our Indians in a most unsatisfactory condition.

The primary object of this conference was to draft certain resolutions, or recommendations, for the Congress in order that the plan of reorganization suggested by the Survey be condensed into concrete form for Congressional action.

General Hugh L. Scott, whose knowledge of Indians is not surpassed by anyone in this country, took the position that the Bureau of Indian Affairs should be reorganized along personnel and efficiency lines so successfully followed when the War Department was reorganized, just before the World War.

Indian property in the United States now totals over $1,200,000,000. So long as the Indian Service is more or less dominated by the particular political party in power, reforms are rendered difficult. The efficient system successfully applied in Canada these many years has been repeatedly urged on our Washington authorities without effect.

Sometime in January there is to be a second conference of friends of the Indian in Washington. At that time there will be concentrated effort to persuade the Senate and House Committees to put into effect a comprehensive plan of reorganization of the entire Indian Service.



The Football Squad of 1928



The Soccer Squad of 1928

Athletics

Football

At the end of a most indifferent season, the Andover football team rose to undreamed-of heights in its annual contest against Exeter. After the Blue had won its opening game from the Tufts College Freshmen, it lost consecutively to Harvard Freshmen, Lawrence High School, Dean Academy, Yale Freshmen, and New Hampshire State Freshmen. The Solons of the Boston press were lamenting the apparent inaptitude of the squad and predicting an overwhelming victory for Exeter; in fact it has been many years since the newspapers have so openly conceded the game to our opponents. Reports from the barbershops of New Hampshire would have buried the Blue in an avalanche of Red touchdowns; if victory was not brought back this time, it would never come back. There was a different feeling at Andover, there was a current of determination on Brothers Field, and those who knew the situation best and who recalled the last three games, had confidence that an Andover team so coached would at least acquit itself with honor in that final contest.

The stage was perfectly set for the game It was bright and clear as the two schools marched singing on to the field. The Exeter marchers were headed by their own student band, which did itself proud. But when the drum-major at the head of Andover's band dropped his baton after tossing it over the goal posts, the Red stands cheered; what could better prophesy victory for them. The whistle blew, and the ball, propelled by an Exonian toe, hurtled through the air, and the game was on. Andover was unable to make much impression on the powerful Exeter line, and Wilson soon punted to their twenty-yard line. The test had come, for it was now to be decided if the Blue could stave off the team which out-weighed them to a man and which was heralded as vastly superior. And as it developed time and time again, Captain Osborne and Westfall ripped through the line to nail the Exeter runners to the ground before they were started. Viviano was a stonewall behind our forward defense. The coaches on the Andover benches relaxed a little to await the breaks, for it could be easily seen that no Red team would run amuck on that day.

Two periods slipped by without a score or a threatened score. Andover smothered Exeter's plays and Exeter stopped Andover after short gains. The third period waned and shadows crept across the field. Wright, the left wing for the Blue, received a bump on the head and was replaced by Walter Kimball. Exeter prepared to kick, the ball was snapped back, and the new substitute sailed through the air over the back of the defending half to land on the ball at the end of the kicker's toe. Williamson tossed a pass to Rodney Brown, who was downed on the Exeter one foot line, and the whistle called the third quarter to a close. There was an intermission of a minute, and then Viviano rammed his way over for a touchdown. Andover kicked to their rivals, there was one unsuccessful attempt to gain, and again Exeter prepared to kick; again Kimball hurled himself through space over the defender's head, blocked the ball and recovered it to run forty yards for the second touchdown.

In desperation the New Hampshire school launched an aerial attack which proved a good ground gainer for the home team. Exeter endeavored to punt again, and for the third time that diminutive substitute executed a high dive to block the ball, which Westfall carried across the goal line. Kimball certainly earned his place in the hall of fame made up of heroes in Andover-Exeter contests. The game had turned into a rout as Andover sent in twenty substitutes who did as they willed with the demoralized enemy. Keesling galloped forty yards in a beautiful run; every play seemed to gain as second and third string material dashed up and down the field. Solons of the press chewed their pencils and scratched their heads as the timer stopped the scoring at eighteen to nothing.



A Scene in the Andover-Exeter Game, Which Was Won by Andover, 18 to 0

The first lineup:

Andover		Exeter
Broaca, r.e.		r.e., Schoch
Kidder, r.t.		r.t., Lane
Westfall, r.g.		r.g., Meffert
Crane, c.		c., Bourgois
Houston, l.g.		l.g., Curtin
Osborne (Capt.), l.t.		l.t., Finlayson
Wright, l.e.		l.e., Fremd
Ederheimer, q.b.		q.b., Rollins
C. Williamson, r.h.b.		
		r.h.b., Coombs (Capt.)
Viviano, f.b.		f.b., Dean
Wilson, l.h.b.		l.h.b., Peter

Touchdowns: Viviano, Kimball, Westfall. Referee: Dan Kelley (Harvard). Umpire: Stowe (Dartmouth). Linesman: Pendleton (Bowdoin). Field judge: Young. Time: Four 15-minute periods.

Soccer

The soccer team met with two defeats and three tie games. It was the first time in five years an Andover team coached by "Jim" Ryley had been bested. It tied with teams from Tabor Academy, M. I. T., and Harvard Freshmen. It won from Dean Academy four to nothing and was defeated by Bradford, Durfee Textile School, and by its rival, Worcester Academy. Captain Bannon was the outstanding player, while Bateman, Crane, Handley, and Fawcett did well. Fawcett was elected to captain the booters next season.

Club Football

The Romans won the school championship on the gridiron after several heated battles. This aggregation had as its mentors the veteran coaches, Messrs. Houghton and Murray, and carried away the honors from the other three teams who were under the wings of Blackmer, Paradise, and Vaughan.

The All-Club eleven met defeat at the hands of Exeter's All-Class team on Plympton Playing Fields by the score of ten to seven. Both elevens played splendid football and each scored the point after their touchdown.

Hockey

The puck chasers are fortunate in having for their leader "Dick" Vaughan, who has been added to our faculty, and who was the Elis' captain on the ice last winter. Mr. Vaughan will also coach baseball. Men of last year's squad are McDougall, Clark, Jackson, Neill, Rugg, and Sherman. Manager George Gordon has scheduled so far the following games:

Jan.	12	Arlington High School at Andover
Jan.	19	Worcester Academy at Andover
Jan.	23	Melrose High School at Andover
Jan.	30	New Preparatory School at Andover
Feb.	6	Belmont High School at Andover
Feb.	6	Belmont High School at Andover
Feb.	9	Exeter at the Boston Arena

Basketball

Mr. A. R. Blackmer, who has returned from a year of study in Europe, is again at the helm in basketball. His material is mediocre with no outstanding players but with better substitutes than usual. Besides Captain Dorman there are but three letter men to build the team around; they are, Mettler, Ederheimer, and Drick. Huppoch, M. Williamson, Kettle, and Kellogg show promise.

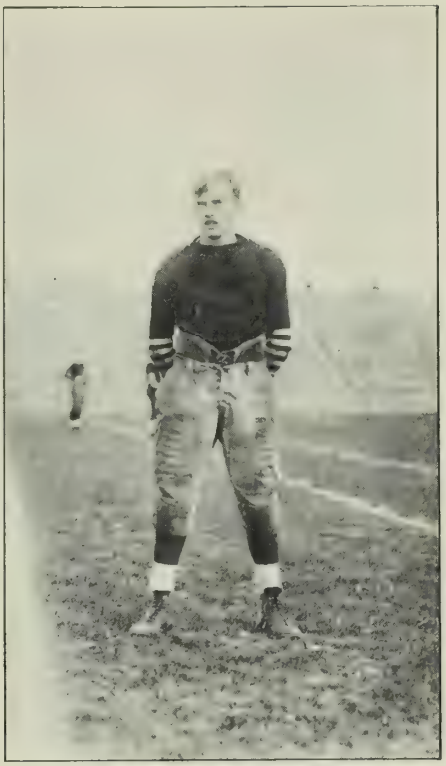
Schedule:

Jan.	12	Huntingdon School at Andover
Jan.	19	Tufts Freshmen at Andover
Jan.	26	Dean Academy at Andover
Jan.	30	Worcester Academy at Andover
Feb.	9	St. John's Preparatory School at Andover
Feb.	13	Harvard Freshmen at Andover
Feb.	20	Wentworth Institute at Andover
Feb.	27	Boston University Freshmen at Andover
March	2	Yale Freshmen at New Haven
March	9	Exeter at Exeter

Track

The cinder path artists are working daily in the Case Memorial Cage under Mr. Shepard and Mr. Shields. Moore looks good in both the high-jump and broad-jump. Keesling is doing well in the javelin, and Brunner in the discus. Houston should take points in the shot-put. King, Wright, Osborne, Page, and French show promise in the running events. There seem to be fewer second string men this year than ever, but it should be possible to put a fair team on the track by spring. We will race Exeter in the Boston Athletic Club's historic games and have tilts in most events against Harvard Freshmen, Brown Freshmen, and the Dartmouth yearlings. Second team meets have been scheduled by Manager Caldwell with Newton High School, Lawrence High School, and possibly Lowell High School.

The annual Indoor Interscholastic Meet to which a great many of the Massachusetts school boys come, will be held on the afternoon of February twenty-third.



WALTER S. KIMBALL
Andover's Sturdy Left End

Swimming

Mr. Dake is practicing his natators daily. He is fortunate in having such a large squad of letter men to work with this year, but there seems little chance that there are any new men in the school who will make the team. Captain Westfall is a valuable man in the fifty and hundred-yard dashes and the relay. There are five other letter men who will show improvement. King will be used in the fifty-yard dash and relay, Kimball, of football fame, in the dive, Byington in the relay, R. G. Anderson in the backstroke, and G. B. Fry in the two-hundred. Walter Brainard, who made his letter in diving last year, will be unable to compete because of ill health. Manager Lasater has scheduled seven meets.

Jan.	19	Boston Boys Club at Andover
Jan.	26	Dean Academy at Andover
Feb.	2	Huntingdon School at Andover
Feb.	9	Yale Freshmen at Andover
Feb.	16	Dartmouth Freshmen at Andover
March	2	Worcester Academy at Andover
March	9	Exeter at Andover

Wrestling

"Si" Carlson has been working with the wrestlers since the Exeter football game, but seems to find little talent among them. Captain "Johnny" McGauley is his only letter man. Of the candidates, Byrne, Eisman, Walden, and Barrows show up best at the different weights. Manager James Bannon has not completed the schedule, but has booked four matches as follows:

Jan.	26	Tufts Freshmen at Andover
Feb.	9	M. I. T. Freshmen at Andover



Coach Ray Shepard

Feb.	16	Yale Freshmen at New Haven
March	2	Harvard Freshmen at Cambridge.

Athletic Notes

Mr. Gradwell will again conduct boxing lessons at the beginning of the winter term.

Osborne, Westfall, Kimball, and Viviano were selected on the New England All-Preparatory School Team.

Andover graduates who received their major letter in the Yale-Harvard game are Stewart and Decker for Yale, and for Harvard, Prior, Burns, and Dorman.

Alumni Interests

Reunion of the Class of '96

Our good Class of '96 met again at Andover on Friday, May 18, to take part in the festivities of the 150th Anniversary celebration. By ones and twos, by train and motor, the members of the Class returned to the old hill, greeted with delight the friends made thirty years ago, and inspected the admirable new buildings which have transformed the school into a place of great beauty. After listening to the afternoon addresses and to the fine poem by Walter Prichard Eaton, '96, printed in a previous number of the *Bulletin*, we enjoyed the hospitality of members of the faculty, who kept open house for us. Horace Poynter's home was the gathering place for most of us for afternoon tea.

Then came our Class Dinner. Horace, gifted with eloquence, kindliness, and sincerity, was the commanding officer at the dinner and made of the evening an occasion which we shall remember always as one of the happiest and most valuable meetings in our lives. Our classmates who were present were Boyd Edwards, Walter P. Eaton, Frank S. Porter, Arthur Drinkwater, H. W. Brown, Leeds Mitchell, Horace M. Poynter, Harry J. Beardsley, Albert Newcombe, Osborne A. Day, Frederick W. Aldred, Miles C. Holden, Carlisle B. Tuttle, Edward C. Carter, Harrison M. Brown, Thomas B. Clarke, Natt W. Emerson, Carl K. Palmer, Irving W. Sargent, Marlborough Churchill, and Andrew J. Dodson.

Each one of us, at the behest of Horace, told our friends assembled at the table how the years had passed for us since we left Andover in '96. It is reasonable to believe that our Phillips Academy was a powerful force in developing the character that showed in the faces of the men at our dinner and in the words they spoke. Not a man there who had not done hard work in his place in the world. But, for that evening we slipped the years from our shoulders and were boys again together. For the information of all the members of the Class who were not at our dinner (may every one of you be with us next time), it would be of interest to relate what each man said in his brief remarks about his doings; but that is impossible.

There were three dramatic incidents at the dinner.

The first was the spontaneous and sincere tribute of the class to that glorious fellow, that real military hero, Marlborough Churchill. We just rose as one to pay him the instantaneous tribute which all men like to pay to some one who has done the heroic thing in life without a thought of self. Director of Military Intelligence and Assistant Chief of Staff of the army during the World War, Brigadier-General, recipient of the Distinguished Service Medal, and disabled by sleeping sickness as a result of the strain of his work, a distinguished son of a distinguished Andover father had come home again. And yet the same old Marlborough of our school days. Needless to say, tears came to Marlborough's eyes as he explained in just one brief sentence that his health did not allow him to say much, but that he did appreciate beyond words the tribute that had been given him.

The next incident was the recollection of old Chad. The introduction to it came in a letter from Everett Risley.

The letter said:

"He graduated in the same class with me at Williams in 1900. While there he maintained the same good standing and scholarship as in Andover and also the same prominent place in athletics, being on the Varsity team for four years, making in all eight consecutive seasons of football in a period when that game was the roughest in its history. * * * On the football field he continued invariably to give his team everything he had in him and along with his unusual skill and craft carried himself with courage that was most remarkable. In all the eight years there never was a season when he was not rather badly injured. * * * While he was usually listed as weighing above 150 pounds to help protect him, he never weighed as much as 140 pounds and was really none too sturdy. The courage that

it took for him to face 200 pound backs and tackles, as well as his prowess, won him great acclaim and popularity but as far as I know not one of his fellows ever saw the slightest deviation from his habitual humbleness and modesty. All his fellows invariably considered him in spite of his dusky skin to be like our old friend Gunga Din, 'White, clean white inside.'

"After graduating from college Chad became supervisor of colored schools in Indianapolis where, I understand, he was highly thought of. Within nine or ten years, I think it was, or perhaps less, after graduation he died from a sudden heart attack and nothing I have ever been able to learn could convince me that this was not a direct result of his football and all of us who knew him so well feel certain that in this sense he was a martyr in his loyalty to his school and college."

Speaker after speaker referred to old Chad and we all wished that there could be at Andover some memorial worthy of this wonderful representative of his race. Old Chad—how much that meant to the Class of '96! How vivid his picture as we remember him in the class-room, on the athletic field, and in our daily meetings on Andover Hill. He played the game of life as he played football, forgetful of self, devoted to others, modest and retiring, his life burned out because he never would spare himself.

The last incident was the speech of Tommy Clark. Tommy left Yale and buried himself in the financial life of New York City. He accepted the growing responsibilities of an officer in a large bank. Over twenty-five years of strenuous business activities brought outstanding business success but cut off all contact with school or college or early interests. His career in the bank was over and now he had joined us at Andover to take up once again those human relationships which came back to him in a flood of memory. He had been successful, yes, probably beyond his thought, but he had keenly missed during this period one thing that he got when he came to Andover, the chance to show his real interest in others, his love for his fellow men, and his interest in an institution with ideals and a purpose quite apart from financial gain. Tommy's sincere and heartfelt speech will always be remembered by those who heard it. We wish for him the fullest enjoyment of the life which he has now entered and we venture to say that no reunion from now on will find Tommy Clark missing from Andover Hill.

You can see that the dinner was full of happy things, a delightful gathering of old friends. It renewed our interest in our years at Andover and gave us cheerful thoughts to carry with us to our homes.

After the dinner we joined the great throng of people who had gathered from all the countryside to witness the very lovely sight of the stately Georgian buildings and the campus all illuminated by great searchlights and thousands of smaller electric lights. Then a little intimate talk between old friends and the day was done.

On Saturday we welcomed other classmates who could not join us at Friday's dinner. Among them were William T. Barbour, Leonard A. Hockstader, Warner V. Taylor, Emerson B. Christie, James S. Smith, Kernan and Robert M. McCurdy. Marlborough Churchill was Chief Marshal of the procession of alumni and distinguished guests. In our proper place in the long column we marched to the lawn in front of Samuel Phillips Hall, where we listened to President Coolidge's address. Then luncheon in the Case Memorial Building followed by remarks by men famous the world over. And finally a victorious track meet with Exeter.

All arrangements of the Celebration were admirably conceived and executed. We were delighted to have had a part in it, with Eaton as poet and Churchill as Chief Marshal, and we carried home with us thanksgiving and pride in the stately buildings, the complete equipment, and, most of all, the century and a half old foundation of character, service, and truth of our Andover. If it were asked of any one of us what was of most value to him in all the Celebration, he would undoubtedly reply, "The dinner with the old friends in the Class of '96." We wish you all could have been with us and we greet you.

Reunion of the Class of 1903

The members of the Class of 1903 Phillips Academy confess to a feeling of pride in the fact that they were graduated on the occasion of the one hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of the School and that they held their twenty-fifth reunion in the year of the sesquicentennial celebration. They regard themselves as particularly fortunate in having entered Phillips in 1899, thereby being privileged to have one full year under Dr. Bancroft as President and be graduated at the end of the first year of Dr. Stearns's administration.

The Class takes this occasion to express its appreciation of the splendid provision made by the School for taking care of the members of the Class and their families in Williams Hall and its thanks to Professor and Mrs. Phillips for their kind hospitality.

Twenty-nine members of the Class returned, while the presence of wives and children brought the total registration up to sixty. Luncheon was had at the North Andover Country Club on Friday, with a Class Reunion Dinner at Williams Hall in the evening. Everyone who returned was greatly impressed with the progress made at the School since graduation. Those of the Class who failed to return will always have good cause to regret their failure to attend. Following is a list of the members and families who were in attendance: Mr. and Mrs. E. Barton Chapin, E. Barton Chapin, Jr., Melville Chapin, Andover, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Seth T. Crawford, Randolph, Mass.; Henry B. Stimson, New York City; Rev. and Mrs. John J. McClelland, Windham, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. John Benbow, John Benbow, Jr., Montclair, N. J.; Mr. and Mrs. John M. Cates, John M. Cates, Jr., Willard Cates, Wirt Randall Cates, New Haven, Conn.; Lucian T. Wilcox, W. Hamilton Wilcox, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Mr. and Mrs. Livingston Platt, Frank H. Platt, William Vernon Platt, Rye, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. J. Howard Jones, Arnold Jones, Mildred Jones, Springfield, Mass.; R. F. Hurlburt, New York City; George P. Braun, New York City; Edward L. Pratt, Edward L. Pratt, Jr., Greenwich, Conn.; Fred B. Collins, Wayland, Mass.; George P. Braun, Jr., New York City; J. Keith Esser, Bethlehem, Pa.; Morris K. Smith, New York, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. H. Bruce Fletcher, H. Bruce Fletcher, Jr., Sherbrooke, Que.; Clifford S. Kilburn, New Bedford, Mass.; A. M. Mourad, Worcester, Mass.; Niles R. Becker, New York City; Frank O'Day, Oil City, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence G. Weaver, Evanston, Ill.; Edward P. Bagg, Jr., Edward P. Bagg, 3d, Holyoke, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Henry G. Tyer, Andover, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Fernald, Lexington, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Lyman B. Kirkpatrick, Rochester, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Albert T. Gould, May Gould, Albert P. Gould, Waban, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Sumner, Rochester, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Paul R. Reed, Boston, Mass.

J. M. Cates

Miss Ellen G. Ellis

A half-century ago in the winter months a person looking on at Abbot's Meadow where now is Brothers' Field could have seen an elderly man skating with ease and with exceeding grace.

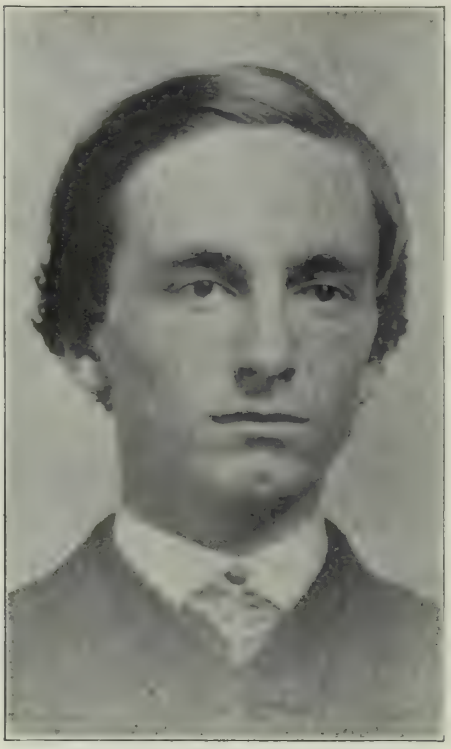
This man was Nathan Ellis, whose home at the corner of Main and Morton Streets sheltered many a Phillips boy from 1848 to 1917. In the household was his daughter, Ellen Ellis, who was Miss Nellie to all the boys of that period. Her name and deeds became an house-hold word in these many homes scattered all over the United States and to all those now living who remember her there will come a sense of sadness as they hear of her recent death in Andover.

Phillips Academy here pays tribute to one who filled a unique place in the lives of so many of her sons.

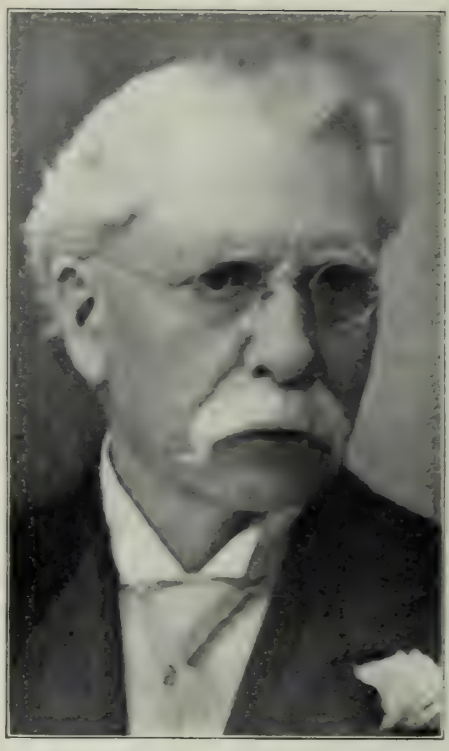
Lucien Gurnee Yoe, 1836-1928

Efficient in church work and loyal to his church life was Lucien Gurnee Yoe of Highland Park, Illinois. No function was held in which he was not deeply concerned and his faithful service and tireless energy wrought out far-reaching results.

He contributed to the life of the McCormick Theological Seminary as a member of its board of directors.



Lucien Gurnee Yoe, Class of 1864



David Downie, Class of 1865

Mr. Yoe and his father knew Chicago as few others did as they were among its first residents.

Mr. Yoe possessed a profoundly interesting and handsome countenance and won all persons by this personal attraction and also by his exemplary life.

He was president of his Amherst class and will be sadly missed by them and by all his other friends.

David Downee, 1838-1927

There came across the Atlantic Ocean in a journey of seven weeks and three days in 1852 a young lad, born in Glasgow, Scotland, who wrought out in his life of ninety years a mighty work that will live forever in its molding influence on countless persons in the teeming world of India.

At his graduation from Phillips, Dr. Taylor said "Your speaking reached the very highest point of excellence."

He entered Brown University at the advanced age of twenty-seven and so exerted an influence on his classmates that a younger man could not.

For fifty-four years he labored as a missionary in India under the direction of the Baptist Board. In literary accomplishment he performed a large amount of work, valuable and permanent.

Phillips ought to rejoice in this rare soul who believed in The Infinite Goodness and lived in accordance with his belief.

Kimball Gleason Colby, 1873-1928

On March 25th of this year there passed out of life a man of high ideals who as a boy bound many friends to him in personal affection because of a rare charm of manner of life. His days were full of kindly, sympathetic deeds for others, parents, college mates, business associates in the conduct of a finely edited daily newspaper, which he owned and published.



KIMBALL GLEASON COLBY, CLASS OF 1891

He shirked no responsibility and contributed to civic interests in bank, school board, water board, and church.

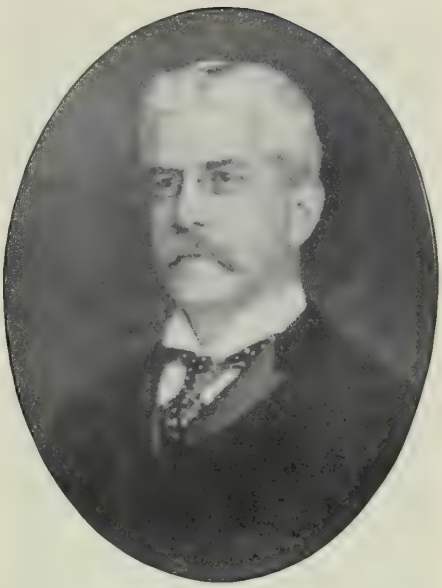
His Amherst class loved him and at his death flowers of tribute came from them, from his classmate the President of the United States, and messages of affection from many, among others from another classmate, the Ambassador to Mexico.

So Phillips Academy mourns his going.

Thomas Davis Anderson, 1853-1928

This man cherished the memories of his schooldays at Andover with lasting affection. In his senior year he was president of his class and had been editor of the *Philomathean Mirror.*

His life at Brown University was unusually successful, as he won the first Carpenter prize for elocution and an election to Phi Beta Kappa. He became one of the best known Baptist clergymen in the country and he served Brown efficiently in many ways, chiefly as secretary of the university corporation.



THOMAS DAVIS ANDERSON, CLASS OF 1870

Such men as he are an inspiration to all who bear the Phillips name.

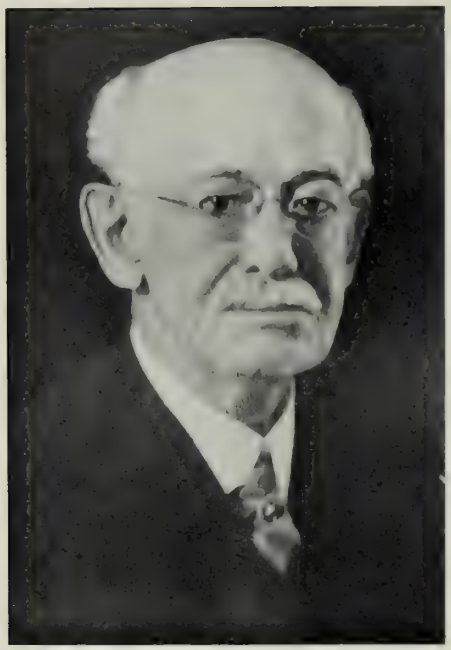
Isaac Freeman Hall, 1847-1928

Last May there visited in Andover a man who had passed four-score years, full of enthusiasm for his Phillips class of 1871 and his school life.

He was looking forward with eager anticipation to the joys of the sesquicentennial celebration of the Academy, but this pleasure was denied him, for he returned to his home in North Adams wearied by the exertion of this journey, too ill to be present at those eventful hours and ten days later he had passed away.

His life had been a progression in things attempted and work performed. A Cape Cod lad, a Normal School graduate, with Phillips and Dartmouth training, he had a rewarding career as an educator in the public schools of Massachusetts.

His life story is a fascinating one and can be studied with profit by all as they read this story as it is unfolded in the book he completed in 1927, "In School from Three to Eighty."



ISAAC FREEMAN HALL, CLASS OF 1871

1862—Willis Tew, son of George Washington and Caroline Jackson Reynolds Tew, was born in Silver Creek, N. Y., February 27, 1844, and was a member of the Yale class of 1866. He became a banker in Warren, Pa., Jamestown, N. Y. He was president of the City National Bank of Jamestown and vice-president of the Chautauqua County Trust Company until 1901 when he retired from business. Mr. Tew died October 2, 1928, in Jamestown.

1869—Edward Wilder Chase, son of Henry and Mary Patience Wilder Chase, was born in Templeton, January 9, 1846, and graduated from Amherst in 1873. He was principal of high schools for twenty-one years and for sixteen years was bookseller and stationer in Huntington, West Virginia. He then engaged in the grocery business in Columbus, Ohio. Mr. Chase died in Marblehead, August 6, 1928.

1869—John Parsons, son of John and Maria Pranker Parsons, was born in Steeple Ashton, Wiltshire, England, February 8, 1850, and graduated from Harvard in 1874, having first attended Amherst. He graduated from Andover Theological Seminary in 1877, and was a pastor in Connecticut for six years when he entered the real estate business in Denver, Colo. He was a librarian in Denver for more than a quarter of a century, serving also on the Board of Charities and on the staff of the Denver Times. He died in Berkeley, Calif., September 25, 1928.

1870—Thomas Davis Anderson, son of Thomas Davis and Lucy Ann Spence Anderson, was born in Roxbury, February 26, 1853, and graduated from Brown in 1874 and from Newton Theological Institution in 1877. He was pastor of Baptist churches in Portland, Me., Balitmore, Md., Providence, R. I., Albany, N. Y. He was for thirty-four years the secretary of the Brown University Corporation and was a trustee of the Theological Seminaries at Newton and Rochester. He wrote the "Memorial Address on E. G. Robinson, president of Brown University." Dr. Anderson died in Providence, November 11, 1928.

1870—Rutherford Hayes Platt, son of William Augustus and Fanny Arabella Hayes Platt, was born in Columbus, Ohio, September 6, 1853, and graduated from Yale in 1874 and from the Columbia Law School in 1879. He was a member of the Ohio Board of State Charities, a Director of the Columbus Art Museum. He had been president of the Columbus and Xenia Railroad Company. He died in Columbus, December 7, 1928.

1872—George Augustine McKenzie, son of James William and Sarah Angeline Warren McKenzie, was born in Grafton, August 23, 1854. He was an expert accountant and a shoe manufacturer, and died in Worcester, October 1, 1928.

1874—Algernon Taylor Burr, son of Henry Penfield and Sarah Elizabeth Taylor Burr, was born in Westport, Conn., October 29, 1851, and was a member of the Sheffield class of 1875. He was a banker in New York City, a private secretary to a New York capitalist, treasurer of the Mill Creek Coal Co., of the Vinton Colliery Co., of the Union Mining Co. He died in Westport, November 29, 1928.

1875—Robert Simpson Rodman, son of Thomas Jackson and Martha Ann Black Rodman, was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., February 1, 1855, and graduated from Yale in 1879. He entered upon the study of law in Columbia but because of ill-health left the University and traveled extensively. He had been an orchardist in Lakeport, Calif., for more than thirty years and died there, September 23, 1928.

1878—Arthur Carlton Jelly, son of Samuel and Mary Jane Carlton Jelly, was born in Sacramento, Calif., September 29, 1856, and graduated from Harvard in 1881 and from the Harvard Medical School in 1891. He had done notable work in the examination and correction of backward and deficient children in the Boston schools. He was a specialist in mental and nervous diseases. Dr. Jelly died in Boston, November 19, 1928.

1879—Daniel Stimson Knowlton, son of George Henry and Mary Abby Pilsbury Knowlton, was born in Alfred, Me., September 19, 1861, and graduated from Yale in 1883. He engaged in newspaper work in New Haven, Conn., was editor and

publisher of *The Boston Times* for nine years, was secretary and chief clerk at the Boston Custom House, and for several years was employed by the United Shoe Machinery Corporation. He died in Brookline, November 26, 1928.

1879—Frank Parsons, son of Joseph and Mary Jane Crane Parsons, was born in Kennebunk, Me., February 22, 1856, and was a dealer in real estate in his native town, where he died November 27, 1928. While at Phillips he was class president, member of the Glee Club, foreman of the Engine Company, secretary of Philo, class prophet, a member of the baseball team and captain of the football team.

1885—Willard Lamb Velie, son of Stephen Henry and Emma Deere Velie, was born in Moline, Ill., May 10, 1866, and graduated from Yale in 1888. He was connected with Deere & Company, manufacturers of plows at Moline and later was president of the Velie Carriage Company, Velie Motor Corporation, Velie Engineering Company, Velie Monocoupe Aircraft Corporation. He died in Rock Island, Ill., October 24, 1928.

1890—William Andrew Richards, son of George Hale and Sarah Elizabeth Woodward Richards, was born in Keene, N. H., July 4, 1871. He was manager and treasurer of the Standard Gas Company of Keyport, N. J. Later he was with a gas appliance company in Boston and Buffalo. He then bred bulldogs in Lexington and then went to the Gas Appliance and Manufacturing Company of Baltimore, Md. He died in Huntington, N. Y., July 12, 1926.

1892—Samuel Cupples Pierce, son of Edward Stacy and Lida Johnston Pierce, was born in St. Louis, Mo., March 2, 1872 and was a member of the Sheffield class of 1893. He engaged in fire insurance in St. Louis, shoe manufacturing, brokerage in New York City and Colorado, in Los Angeles and Pasadena, Calif., and in Santa Barbara, Calif. He died in Pasadena, September 6, 1928.

1900—Leonard Sanford Tyler, son of Morris Franklin and Delia Calmon Audubon Tyler, was born in New Haven, Conn., April 20, 1881, and graduated from Yale in 1905. He was a traffic engineer in telephone work, was in railroad construction in Mexico. He rose from assistant treasurer to be vice-president of the Acme Wire Company of New Haven. He was a director in several corporations and was much interested in music. He died in New Haven, September 24, 1928. He had three brothers in Phillips, Audubon 1904, Ernest F., 1900, Victor M., 1894.

1901—Dwight Milton Wishard, son of George Whitefield and Ida Leanora Wishard Wishard, was born in Indianapolis, Ind., August 30, 1881, and was a member of the Yale class of 1905. He was treasurer of the Canadian Bond and Mortgage Corporation in Winnipeg, Canada, a partner in the Lee Investment Company of Minneapolis. During the World War he was a Captain in the American Red Cross in Italy. In 1926 he was associated with Hitt, Farwell & Co. of New York City, in their bond department, and resident manager in Montreal, Canada, of Livingston & Co., New York brokers. He died in Montreal, May 26, 1928.

1903—Earll Edson Wells, son of Clarence LeGrand and Lena Hammond Wells, was born in Troy, N. Y. May 14, 1882. He engaged in farming in Cohoes, N. Y., and died in Cohoes, December 23, 1920.

1907—Monroe Falk Zunder, son of Albert and Rose Ethel Falk Zunder, was born in New Haven, Conn., March 17, 1888, and was a member of the Yale School of Medicine in the class of 1910. In the World War he enlisted as a private in the Medical Reserve Corps and rose to be 2nd Lieut. Sanitary Corps at Camp Sevier, S. C. He died in New Haven, November 21, 1928.

1925—Marshall Magee, son of Jerome Pratt and Ella Cotton Magee, was born in Omaha, Neb., April 30, 1908, and died in that city, July 28, 1926.

1931—William Claus Pearce, changed to Roxor Pearce on entering Phillips, son of Richard Henry and Chrystal Morton Pearce, was born in Fresno, Calif., May 18, 1912. He died August 22, 1928, as a result of injuries received in an automobile accident.

Personals

1863—Rev. Dr. David S. Schaff has written "Our Father's Faith and Ours" published by G. P. Putnam's Sons.

1871—Charles F. Thwing has an article in the December number of the World's Work entitled "The Long Suffering Student".

1874—Charles Moore has received the Cross of Chevalier of the Legion of Honor from the President of the French Republic.

1878—William George Poor and Miss Carrie Goodwin Nelson were married in Upton, June 9, 1928.

1879—Dr. Heinrich Conrad Bierwirth has prepared "Elementary Lessons in German" published by Holt.

1887—Fred C. Walcott has been elected United States Senator from Connecticut.

1889—Colonel Augustus Trowbridge, a most eminent scientist, has been appointed Dean of the Graduate College of Princeton University. He was decorated by three governments for his services during the World War and for the last four years he has been director of the International Education Board in Europe.

1889—Channing M. Wells of Southbridge, president of the American Optical company has been

elected president of the Home Market Club of Massachusetts.

1891—S. Boyd Darling has written "You and the Law" published by Appleton.

1895—Robert Clifford Merwin and Mrs. Marjorie Rossiter Read were married in Scarsdale N. Y., March 10, 1928.

1896—The Department of State has issued Order Number 455 that a Bureau is hereby established to be known as the Translating Bureau. Mr. Emerson B. Christie, a drafting officer of the Department of State, is hereby appointed Chief of the Translating Bureau.

1896—Walter P. Eaton has written "Boy Scouts of the Green Mountain Trail" published by Wilde.

1896—Boyd Edwards in September assumed the position of Head Master of the Mercersburg Academy.

1896—Rev. J. Austin Richards, for ten years pastor at Winnetka, Ill., has been chosen pastor of the United Congregational Church, Oberlin, Ohio.

1898—Isaac Lippincott has written "What the Farmer Needs" published by Appleton.

1899—A son, Anthony, was born June 7, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. George S. Arnold.

1900—The Bobbs-Merrill Company has published "American Travel Charts and Travel Chats," written by Frederick L. Collins.

1900—William N. Morse has been appointed professor of Dramatic Literature at Tufts College.

1901—James E. Barlow is city manager of Portland, Me.

1902—Charles S. Dewey has received the Grand Cross of the Order of Polonia Restituta from the Polish Government. He is the financial adviser to the government and is on the governing board of the Bank of Poland.

1902—J. Francis Stimson has completed a dictionary of the Tahitian language.

1904—John Gould Fletcher has written "The Black Rock and other Poems" published by Macmillan. Mr. Fletcher has also written "John Smith-Also Pocahontas" published by Brentano's.

1906—In November, Fuller F. Barnes was elected state senator in Connecticut.

1906—Perrin C. Galpin received the degree of Doctor of Philosophy and Letters at the University of Louvain on July 3, 1928. He is secretary of the C. R. B. Educational Foundation, Inc.

1906—A son, Franklin Pomeroy, was born January 8, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Franklin P. Ferguson. Ferguson's address is 1088 Park Ave., New York City.

1906—A son, Henry Johnson, was born June 25, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Benoni Moore.

1907—A son, Richard Nash, Jr., was born August 21, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Nash Hall.

1908—Donald N. Tweedy has written "Manual of Harmonic Technic: Based on the Practice of J.S. Bach" published by Oliver Ditson Co.

1908—Joseph M. Wells has been elected president of the United States Potters Association.

1909—Donald Carr Dougherty and Miss Madeleine Cheney Fisher were married in Cleveland, Ohio, July 30, 1928.

1909—A son, John Wheelock, was born, June 30, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Freeman.

1910—Howard F. Wortham has been appointed vice-president of the Harriman National Bank & Trust Company of New York City.

1911—Dr. Augustine Edward Conroy and Miss Esther Alice Owens were married in Lowell, October 10, 1928.

1911—A son was born in Andover, June 25, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Percy J. Dole.

1911—A daughter, Anne Kimball, was born September 5, 1928, to Dr. and Mrs. Joseph Garland of Boston.

1911—Eben Takashi Takamine and Miss Odette Jean were married in Elkton, Md., July 25, 1928.

1912—A third son, Andrew Beveridge, was born May 30, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Sidney A. Cook.

1912—Robert (Newsom) Donner and Miss Margaret Hunter were married in New York City, September 7, 1928.

1912—A son, Leroy Patterson, was born August 15, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Laurence S. Heely.

1912—A son, Marshall Symmes, was born April 10, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Marshall S. Wellington.

1913—A son, Dudley Hooker, was born June 3, 1928, in Rochester, Minn. to Dr. and Mrs. Philip Dudley Woodbridge. Dr. Woodbridge is associated with the Lahey Clinic in Boston.

1914—A son, Robert Johnson, Jr., was born October 11, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Johnson Ames of Cortland, N. Y.

1914—Woodward Dennis Hulbert and Miss Clifford Moody Halliday were married in Chicago, Ill., June 7, 1928.

1914—A son was born April 28, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Dudley Cammett Lunt.

1915—George P. Murdock is assistant professor of the Science of Society at Yale College.

1915—John B. Wilson, Jr. is vice-president of the Rudolph, Ohio Savings Bank and is vice-president of the Liberty Grain Co. of Rudolph.

1916—A daughter, Nancy Lee, was born in New Haven, Conn., September 11, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Harold B. Thomas.

1916—Robert B. Williamson is a member of the Maine House of Representatives.

1917—On October 1st, 1928, the Continental American Life Insurance Company of Philadelphia, Pa., announced that William A. Coles was a member of its staff.

1917—Alexander Duer Harvey and Miss Nancy Jay were married in Black Point, Conn., September 8, 1928.

1917—A daughter, Ann Abigail, was born November 14, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Rolph T. Marsh.

1917—A son, Frederick James, was born August 24, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. William D. Robinson.

1917—Dr. Reginald H. Smithwick has opened an office at 270 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, for the practice of general surgery.

1917—A daughter, Joan Peters, was born October 23, 1928, in Plainfield, N. J., to Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Stevens.

1918—Harold Kenneth Babcock and Miss Eugenia Atkinson were married in Los Angeles, Calif., August 16, 1928.

1918—Dr. Marc Williams Bodine and Miss Martha Weare were married in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, November 3, 1928.

1918—Donald K. Cameron has been admitted to the New Jersey Bar by examination. He graduated from Princeton in 1922, taught school for three years, and then began his study of law.

1918—Nathaniel Tyler Lane and Miss Genevieve Williams were married in Tuxedo Park, N. Y., October 16, 1928.

1918—Donald C. Starr is a member of the firm of Joslin & Starr, 68 Devonshire St., Boston.

1918—Frederic dePeyster Townsend, Jr. and Miss Susan Bass were married in Pavilion, N. Y., July 14, 1928.

1918—Roger Mirick Woolley and Miss Virginia VanVranken were married in Schenectady, N. Y., September 22, 1928.

1919—Harvey Templeton Brown and Miss Jessie McLaren Hosmer were married in Chicago, Ill., October 27, 1928.

1919—John Rogers Flather and Miss Elizabeth Newell were married in Brookline, September 19, 1928.

1919—John Edward Kennedy and Miss Mary Morrison were married in Paris, France, July 18, 1928.

1919—On the 28th of June, 1928, Hing Shung Mok was graduated from Oxford University in England, A.B. and M.A. He won the Sabre Fencing colours in 1927 and the Novice Foil Cup of the Oxford University Fencing Club in 1928.

1919—Radcliffe M. Oxley, a graduate of Dartmouth and of the Yale Medical School has been appointed school physician at the Choate School, Wallingford, Conn.

1919—Leander Holden Poor and Miss Mary Margaret Stoops were married in York, Pa., October 20, 1928.

1919—Wayland F. Vaughan is an assistant professor of Philosophy at Boston University and has written "The Lure of Superiority" published by Holt.

1919—Oliver Mayhew Whipple and Miss Alice Elizabeth Heath were married in Garden City, N. Y., September 14, 1928.

1920—Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Thurston Chase, Jr. of Eaglebrook Lodge School, in Deerfield, announce the birth of Cornelius Thurston Chase, IV on October 4, 1928.

1920—Ralph de Someri Childs is in Europe on a Franco-American scholarship, working on a thesis for a Ph.D. in comparative literature at Columbia and expects to study at the University of Toulouse. He had a most interesting experience in visiting King's School at Canterbury, England.

1920—Woodward Fellows, who has recently been assistant manager of The Quality Group Magazines is now manager of The Review of Reviews Corporation in its Financial Department.

1920—Malcolm H. Frost is with the law firm of Wilson & Wilson, 149 Broadway, New York City.

1920—Edward Rice Hale and Miss Marguerite Joyce Stanley were married in Portsmouth, N. H., April 27, 1928.

1920—Langley C. Keyes, Harvard 1924 has been appointed assistant dean at Harvard in charge of the senior and junior classes.

1920—Richard Harvey Sears and Miss Elizabeth Hitchcock were married June 20, 1928.

1920—A son, Victor Morris, was born October 10, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Morris Tyler.

1921—A daughter, Doris Blackwood, was born, July 16, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Chapman.

1921—William Henry Gratwick, Jr. and Miss Harriet Saltonstall were married September 6, 1928.

1921—Roger Brush Haviland and Miss Frances Bayes were married in Brooklyn, N. Y., October 16, 1928.

1921—Francis Ray Kloman and Miss Esther Stevenson were married in New York City, June 16, 1928.

1921—John Andrew Knox and Miss Lucy Randall Peck were married in New York City, September 22, 1928.

1921—Oliver Boutwell Merrill and Miss Laura Gardner Provost were married in Pittsburgh, Pa., September 1, 1928.

1921—Arthur M. Sherrill, who has been associated with the Conde Nast publications for the past five years, has joined the McGrath-Sherrill Press, Boston, as vice-president and general manager.

1921—A daughter, Nancy Louise, was born September 16, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Ronald A. Mitchell.

1921—A son, Dana Leslie, was born in Paterson, N. J., April 1, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Dana Leslie Reed.

1921—Frederic M. Wheelock, after spending the summer at the American Academy in Rome, Italy, has returned for his third year as instructor at Haverford College.

1921—Daniel E. Wight is with the Guaranty Trust in St. Louis, Mo.

1922—Henry Stetson Crosby and Miss Margaret Willoughby Riggs were married in Stockbridge, August 25, 1928.

1922—Charles Nelson Cutter and Miss Esther Merrill Mitchell were married in Brunswick, Me., November 10, 1928.

1922—James Brayton Deane, who graduated from the Engineering Department of the University of Michigan in 1926, was married last February to Miss Edna Shepard of Chicago, Ill. He is in the engineering department of the Bissell Carpet Sweeper Co., Grand Rapids, Mich.

1922—Theodore DeLuca is instructor in Romance Languages at Tufts.

1922—Tracy Fabian and Miss Hilda Janet LaCroix were married in Bradford, June 23, 1928.

1922—Donald McPherson Gray and Miss Louise Rice Clement were married in Waterville, Me., September 29, 1928.

1922—Kenneth Adair Hales and Miss Jennie Irene Graham were married in New York City, June 16, 1928.

1922—Frank D. Lackey, Jr. is a partner in the brokerage firm of C. E. Welles & Company of New York City.

1922—Whitney C. Lewis is with the Pratt and Whitney Aircraft Co. in Hartford, Conn.

1922—James Martin and Miss Helen Marzette Gardner were married in Andover, September 29, 1928.

1922—A son, Robert Stoddart Robertson, Jr. was born October 14, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stoddart Robertson.

1922—Irving Emerson Rogers and Miss Martha Elizabeth Buttrick were married in Andover, June 15, 1928.

1922—Leicester Haydon Sherrill and Miss Kathryn Lyon Keeler were married in New York City, October 6, 1928.

1922—Everett H. Stahl is Advertising Manager for The Economy Grocery Company of Hartford, Conn.

1922—James Mattocks White is a partner in the firm of James G. White & Son, district agents in Boston of The Travellers Insurance Co.

1923—An unusual event was the reception of two A.B. degrees in the same week by Charles C. Bucknam, from Harvard and from Leland Stanford.

1923—Benjamin Seth Bull, Jr., and Miss Mercedes Gerhart Krieger were married in Kansas City, Mo., October 6, 1928.

1923—Allan Winfield Buttrick and Miss Helga Marie Lundin were married in West Roxbury, September 22, 1928.

1923—Horatio Campbell Chapman, Jr. and Miss Marion Louise Burger were married in Cincinnati, Ohio, September 4, 1928.

1923—Robert Johnston Dunkle, Jr. and Miss Ruth D. Litchfield were married November 10, 1928.

1923—John Howard Speer and Miss Charlotte Elizabeth Yost were married in West Hartford, Conn., October 6, 1928.

1923—A daughter, Ann Louise, was born in Hartford, Conn. July 25, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Terry Treadway, Jr.

1924—Donald H. Ballou is teaching English in Lawrenceville, N. J.

1924—Robert E. McKinlay is connected with the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway in their New York office.

1924—Arthur Welland Richardson and Miss Hope Iselin Livermore were married in Brookville, Long Island, N. Y., October 6, 1928.

1925—Charles Beecher Holmes Vaill and Miss Isabel McDowell Holmes were married in Winsted, Conn., June 28, 1928.

1926—William Henry O'Kane and Miss Elisabeth Holmes Doren were married July 9, 1928.

1927—Robert C. Gilmore, Jr., who was married September 17, 1927 to Miss Laura Andrews Thomas and who was formerly connected with the Henderson Publications of New York is now president and general manager of Plastic Publications, Inc.

1927—Joseph C. Noyes, Jr., is going out to Flint, Mich. with a classmate from M. I. T. to found an agency for the Skyways Company.

1928—Charles S. Eaton of Winchester during the past summer became the Massachusetts State Junior Golf champion.

THE

Phillips Bulletin

PUBLISHED BY PHILLIPS ACADEMY
ANDOVER · MASSACHUSETTS

APRIL

VOL. XXIII 1929 NUMBER 3

SPECIAL FEATURES

A New Map of Phillips Academy

Daniel Webster's Visit to Andover in 1843

William Henry Moody



WILLIAM HENRY MOODY

(1853-1917)

THE PHILLIPS BULLETIN

Issued Five Times a Year, in January, March, April, July, and October

PHILLIPS ACADEMY

ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

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Vol. XXIII APRIL, 1929 No. 3

EDITORIALS

AS the magnificent Oliver Wendell Holmes Library Building nears completion, the question inevitably arises, "How many books should a school library contain?" For the routine needs of the average undergraduate, the existing collection of rather more than twenty thousand volumes is probably fairly adequate. The more important works of reference, the enduring literary classics, the best of the contemporary publications,—these are well represented. But there are other factors to be considered. Members of the faculty who enjoy scholarly research, but are necessarily confined to Andover during the school year, should be encouraged to carry on their investigations at home. A teacher who devotes his spare time,—if has any,—to preparing a paper for the *Modern Language Journal* or getting up a lecture for his professional association is doing good to himself and is an asset to the school with which he is identified. Such a man looks upon a library, quite rightly, as an intellectual playground, from which he can get refreshment and recreation as well as mental profit. Then there is the unusual boy, who specializes in stamps or geography or the theater, and who also should have his wants regarded. The library may well be a repository of cumulative collections on local history and alumni activities. After all, the library is the soul of an educational institution, around which and in which the other phases of its life should be centered. As such, there is no good reason why it should not minister, not only to the undergraduates, but also to the teaching staff, the graduates, and indeed to the larger community of town and state. Viewed in this light, the library need have no limits except those imposed by physical and financial restrictions. The larger it is, the more elements of life it will touch, and the more valuable it will become. We

hope that we shall have before long not merely twenty-five thousand but a hundred thousand volumes, and even this latter figure is likely to seem small as our ambitions grow. Twenty years ago, our library included about three hundred books, carefully locked up and guarded in a glass case in the Archaeology Museum, where nobody ever dared to consult them. Today, thanks to a far-seeing policy on the part of the Library Committee and the Trustees, we are much better off. We hope for a continuation during an indefinite future of this normal and healthy expansion.

FOR more than a century and a half, Phillips Academy has been administered, with some degree of success, as a four-year school, with grades corresponding in general to those in the public high schools. During this period, the United States has seen the establishment of many similar private or endowed institutions based on a six-year course, of the type familiar at Eton, Harrow, and Winchester. We have frequently been asked by our graduates with young children to educate why we have not extended our curriculum by one or two years in order to meet the demands of parents of eleven and twelve year-old boys who have frequently found it difficult to place them in schools which prepare satisfactorily for Andover. Recognizing the logic behind these contentions, the faculty and trustees have been considering the subject in all its intricate ramifications and have agreed that a five-year course is practicable and desirable. This conclusion has the virtually unanimous approval of the academy authorities and will probably please those of our alumni who are acquainted with contemporary educational problems. The plan as outlined by the Curriculum Committee will be established gradually, but will doubtless be in full operation by 1930-31. . . Whether the Trustees will be ready ultimately to go even farther and adopt a six-year course depends largely upon the success of the five-year scheme. The question is, of course, tied up with another important matter. Inquiring minds have been asking whether the present boundary line between Phillips Academy and what may be called grammar schools is drawn at the right mental age. Would it not be, from the standpoint of educational psychology, more efficient to frame a course covering six years, and divided into two sections of three years each,—an Upper School and a Lower School? Our present Junior Class,—the lowest of the four,—contains a considerable number of pre-adolescent boys, who receive the same pedagogical treatment as those of the three classes which follow it. Is there not something to be said for making the three upper classes, comprised entirely of adolescents, a unit by themselves, and placing the Junior Class in a category with the two classes which would naturally precede it in a six-year school? In this apparently simple query are involved issues which lead to fascinating, if somewhat confusing, speculations. Sooner or later, however, they must be faced, and there is no better way of getting at the truth than by open-minded debate on the part of those who are interested. If any of our readers feel strongly on the subject, we shall be glad to receive letters from them for publication in the *Bulletin*.

NOWHERE is twentieth century youth seen in a more healthy mood than at the Saturday night "movies" which have become such a popular institution on the Hill. Here human nature, primitive and ebullient, is on display. Sentimentalism is rewarded with mocking laughter; melodrama is ironically cheered; and the scowling villain is hissed with a satiric ferocity which carries some of the older spectators back to the Golden days of Miner's Bowery Theatre. Instinctively these sophisticated youngsters see through artificiality and sham. Anachronisms are quickly detected. The glycerine tear produces not sympathetic sobs but ruthless jeering. Much of the "love stuff" which is so much enjoyed in the cheap motion picture houses is received in George Washington Hall as "bunk", and rejected accordingly. Heroines with distorted faces exercise their blandishments in vain. On the other hand, humor, even of the "slapstick" variety, is welcomed, and jokes based on custard pies and rough horseplay seem never to grow tiresome. Realistic pictures of contemporary affairs are sincerely applauded, and conspicuous favorites among prize-fighters or statesmen are quickly recognized. Most diverting of all, evidently, are the grotesque animated cartoons, without which no evening's entertainment would be tolerated. Parents who fear the contamination of their offspring by the mawkishness, the unreality, and the absurdity of the "movies" need not worry. To boys for whom simulated passion is a cause for merriment and badly acted pathos an opportunity for ridicule there is little danger from the products of Hollywood.

AMONG the graduates of Phillips Academy, the proportion who have distinguished themselves in political affairs has not in the past been remarkable. A few outstanding figures, like Robert Rantoul, Jr., Gustavus Vasa Fox, and William H. Moody, have, through their careers, brought prestige to the Hill; but our great alumni have been in other fields,—in literature, in science, in finance, and in education. We have never equalled the amazing record of The Phillips Exeter Academy, which, in the "roaring forties", could boast of the great names of Edward Everett, Lewis Cass, George Bancroft, Jared Sparks, Leverett Saltonstall, and Daniel Webster. Indeed there was a period about 1841, when, with Daniel Webster as Secretary of State, Edward Everett as Minister to England, Lewis Cass as Minister to France, and Jared Sparks as unofficial envoy to the Governor of Maine, Exeter might have been said to be in control of our American diplomacy. . . But there are signs that the spirit of Andover men is changing. The inclusion of Colonel Henry L. Stimson, '83, in the cabinet of President Hoover has been received everywhere with approval, for he represents, in temperament, education, and experience, precisely the qualities which a Secretary of State should possess. We welcome also the news of the election of Frederic C. Walcott, '87, as United States Senator from Connecticut, in which office he will have as a colleague another distinguished son of Andover, Senator Hiram Bingham, '94. If space permitted, it would be possible to name several Phillips graduates of a generation even younger who are on their

way to high positions in the government. With gentlemen of this type to guide our affairs, we have no reason to despair of the republic.

IT has so far been the policy of the *Bulletin* to say very little on the financial situation of Phillips Academy. Conditions are such this year, however, that is seems wise to call attention to the work of the Alumni Fund,—one of the most important factors in the development of the school. In 1928, because of the inspiration of the Sesquicentennial, the number of contributors increased to 2363, thus exceeding by nearly 500 the record of any previous campaign. The Directors of the Fund,—among whom are included some of the most loyal of our graduates,—are especially eager, from the standpoint of pride alone, not only to retain on the list every man who gave last season but also to enlarge it to more than 2500. The *Bulletin*, as its readers know, is unique in that it is sent to them without charge; and those who choose to do so may consider a gift to the Alumni Fund in the light of a subscription to that periodical. The Fund, however, is turned over to the Trustees absolutely without restriction and permits the Headmaster to do quietly many things which would otherwise be left undone. Numerous deserving boys have gone through Andover on money provided by the Alumni Fund; many a sick lad, discouraged by the mounting expenses of nursing in the Infirmary, has been cheered by the news that they would be taken care of; and we have had several notable lectures and concerts which, for but the Alumni Fund, could not have been presented. It is not at all strange that the school authorities regard the Alumni Fund as of supreme importance to the welfare of the school. If your Class Agent has failed to approach you, do your part by sending a check to James C. Sawyer, Treasurer, at Andover. It will be money well expended.

GROUP insurance has recently been made possible for the teachers and other employees of Phillips Academy through a system by which each is allowed to carry a policy to the amount of his annual salary, the maximum being $5000. Part of the expense of the premium is paid by the insured, but a portion is also generously borne by the Trustees. This large-scale plan has been welcomed by those concerned, and most of those entitled to do so have taken advantage of the exceptional opportunity. The carrying through of this important project has naturally aroused talk about the possibility of a retirement or pension fund, such as has been adopted in other similar institutions. Phillips Academy has never neglected teachers who, through old age or disability, have been compelled to withdraw partly or entirely from classroom instruction. There is, however, a natural feeling that it would be desirable to formulate a scheme by which the operation of such a philanthropy would be placed on a scientific basis. As we have repeatedly said in the *Bulletin* of late, this is a period on Andover Hill when new ideas regarding the development of the school are constantly in the air, and when, as never before in our history, thoughtful men are

pondering over plans for improvement. That a pension system along the lines suggested will receive their consideration there can be no doubt.

MANY Andover men have heard of the death of Francis R. Appleton, of the class of 1871, with the sense that a fine and rare spirit has passed from this world. The Directors of the Alumni Fund liked his frank and wise counsel, his contagious enthusiasm, his dignified and engaging personality. To ayounger generation, he represented all the courtesy and graciousness of a period when good manners were instinctive among gentlemen; but he was no "old fogy". Never failing to keep up with the times, he was progressive in his idealism until the end of his days. He was in touch with the recent developments on Andover Hill, and always eager to get more news about them. We shall miss him, and he will not soon be forgotten.

AT the suggestion of some of our readers who do not often have the opportunity of returning to Andover, we are enclosing in this number of the *Bulletin* an up-to-date map of Phillips Academy, prepared by Olmsted Brothers, landscape architects. Through its assistance, alumni of even a remote period should be able to visualize what has been accomplished on Andover Hill during the past decade. After studying this map, perhaps even more graduates will be stimulated to come back and see for themselves.



THE FOUNDATION OF THE OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES LIBRARY, LOOKING TOWARDS THE TOWER

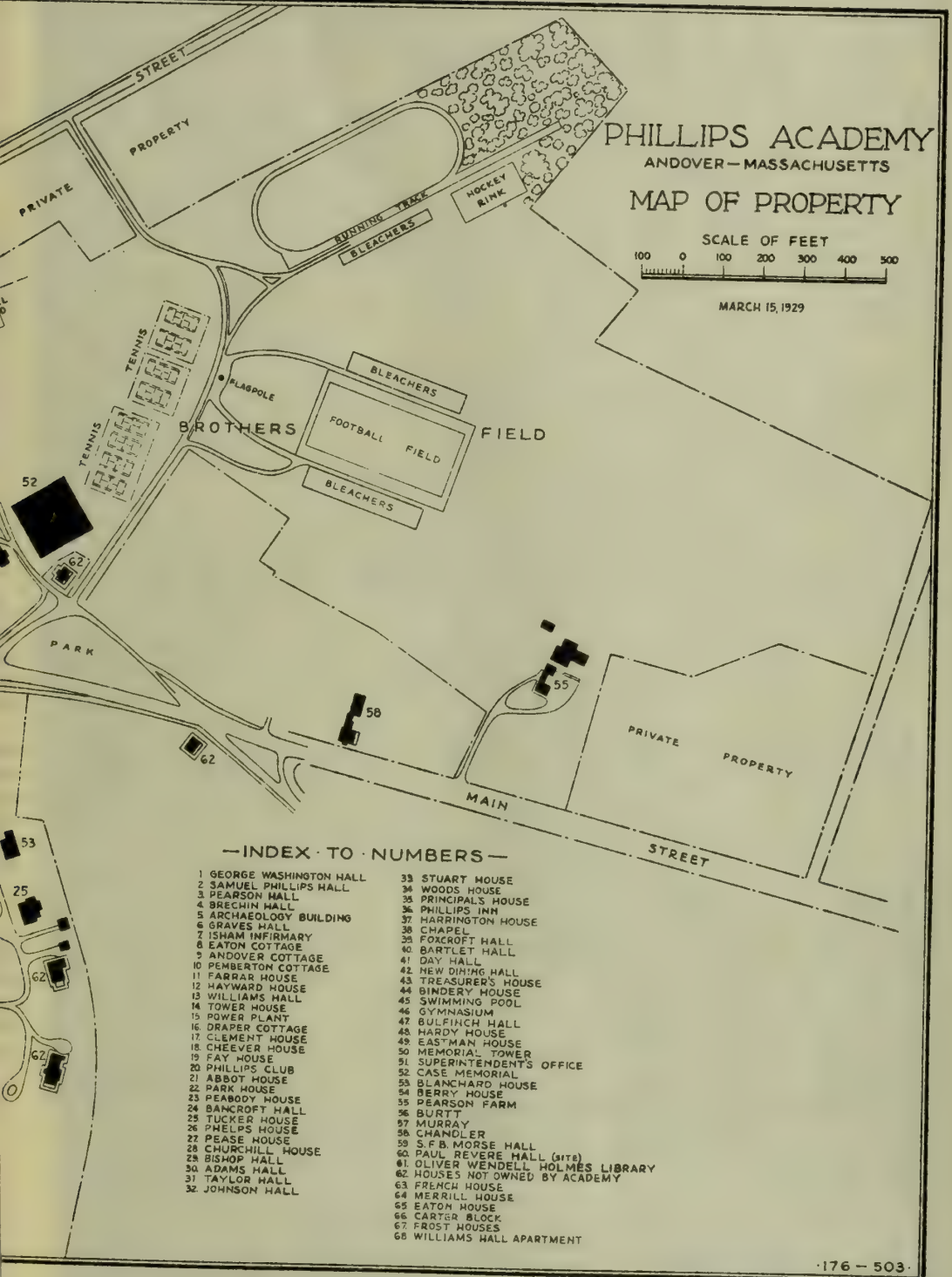


THE MAIN ENTRANCE TO THE CAMPUS

Showing the Eastern End of the New Mall as It Will Appear when Completed




SANCTUARY
RABBIT POND
HIGHLAND
EDF ROAD
CHAPEL CEMETERY
PBX
AGC
JUDSON ST.
PRIVATE PROPERTY
BARTLETT STREET
WHEELER STREET
CHAPEL AVENUE
SALEM STREET
EAST CAMPUS
AUV
MAIN STREET
SCHOOL STREET
PHILLIPS STREET
OLD CAMPUS
KOA
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WALKER LITH. & PUB. CO. BOSTON



VISTA

By H. M. POYNTER

THE long vista of past years, when I gaze backward from my hill-top, is closed for me by the slender figure of a young man; for one so young he seems serious, even stern. I try to picture to myself the vision he beheld of the future; the task is hard, for the broad sweep that spread itself before him embraced a continent and a new nation in the throes of borning; for its greatness he planned as his contribution a school that should be always equally open to youth of requisite qualifications from every quarter. In his vision he foresaw the need of permitting change; so, though he set certain subjects of study that should always be presented to youth, he added this: "and such other subjects as the trustees shall from time to time see fit to add."

I cannot read his face as he fronts me across the years; I like to believe that I see there an expression of joy and satisfaction that his creation, flourishing as the green bay tree, still teaches "the great end and the real business of living."

In the growing host of men and boys who tramp the road of life toward me I see many an outstanding figure, each face alight with vision and purpose; the column reaches me, passes on; I see the figures retreating as they march into the years ahead; I seem to hear the coming triumph-songs.

Today, as in past years, new vistas open. One sweeps to the west. My eye follows the broad avenue of sward, tree-fringed, to the sharp drop of the hill; the nearer part of the valley lies hid; far beyond a round hill rears itself to close my view; its oaks hold their dead dull red winter leaves, protecting the buds of spring; a golden sunset lights the scene, then sinks; the purpling hills grow dark, grow black; and night has come.

In the light of a new morn my eye turns north, following the pillars of Samuel Phillips Hall. Banking the foundations are shrubs; then a sturdy orchard, sloping down to Rabbit's Pond; beyond homes, clustering on the sloping hillside and in the distance the towering buildings of Shawsheen Village and the murk of Lawrence. Wild waterfowl afloat on Rabbit's Pond; the smoking chimneys of homes and factories. Is the vivid contrast symbolic of our day? Freedom and the deadly monotony of our machine-ridden civilization? Or does the inclusion of these contrasting scenes within one picture suggest the obligation, perhaps the probability of harmonizing both in our lives? of offering freedom even in life's throng and press? If only the lads, who shall gaze down this vista, do not condemn themselves to freedom without responsibility or to unending toil with nothing of beauty to keep them free!

And we, who here try to inculcate along with our formal lessons somewhat of the visions we have beheld, of the wisdom—ah, how slight!—we have gained, find added inspiration from the visions of other men, past and present, who would open to the eye of youth a wider view of life, not merely for the glory of Phillips, but for the upbuilding of the nation and of the world.

"Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions."



TWO SILVER MUGS AND A SILVER TANKARD MADE BY PAUL REVERE

SOME EMINENT ANDOVER ALUMNI

16. William Henry Moody. 1853-1917

By SCOTT H. PARADISE

WILLIAM HENRY MOODY had just reached the summit of his brilliant career, the Supreme Court of the United States, when at the height of his remarkable vigor, with his powerful mind unimpaired, and with his interest in life at its keenest he was stretched helpless on his bed, totally paralyzed by a mysterious illness, there to remain for seven years until death released him. For most men life contains a mixture of disappointment and success, and some groping for the proper niche before their true course is determined. Moody, apparently exempt from such human weakness, marched steadily toward the highest places in the land, never proceeding in the wrong direction, and never lacking due recognition for his accomplishments. It would seem that he aimed for no definite goal, but as his powers developed there was always a position that required them, and office came to him, as he half humorously remarked of his election to Congress, "on a silver platter." A life like Moody's, marked by vigorous accomplishment and success rather than by spiritual conflicts and partial failure, may not stir our deepest sympathies as do those of more fallible men, yet it cannot fail to arouse our wonder and our admiration.

Moody had exactly the background from which America likes her successful men to come—a long New England ancestry, a boyhood of work on the farm, and a young manhood of struggle unaided by wealth or powerful friends. Although Moody fitted into the traditional pattern, he was, in several respects more fortunate than the proverbial log cabin hero; many of his ancestors had been distinguished men, and his father was able to afford him an excellent education.

In the summer of 1634 William Moody, the first of the family to settle in this country, arrived in the ship *Mary and John* at Ipswich. But he and his companions found the little settlement in the wilderness, which had only been established the year before, already too crowded for their liking. So in the spring of 1635, under the leadership of their pastor, the Reverend Thomas Parker, Moody and his friends went by water through Plum Island Sound, up a river which they named for their honored leader, and settled at last near the site of the bridge which now connects Newbury Old Town with Rowley. William, a saddler, a farmer, and reputedly the first man to shoe oxen so they could walk upon ice, seems to have been one of those who could find no scope for his energies in the old country, but who rapidly became a leader under pioneer conditions. From him sprang a line which for generations was distinguished in New England. One son, the Reverend Joshua Moody, whose existing sermons number 4017, suffered imprisonment and exile from New Hampshire for refusing the sacrament to Governor Cranfield when that dignitary condoned the offence of perjury. Another son, Caleb, was imprisoned for resisting the usurpations of Governor Andros. By 1836 thirty-nine Moodys were college graduates and more than twelve of them clergymen. Perhaps the most famous was Samuel Moody, from 1763 to 1790 Master of Dummer School in Byfield, where he taught both Samuel Phillips, Jr., the founder, and Eliphalet Pearson, the first master, of Phillips Academy.

Fifth in descent from William in this distinguished line was Henry L. Moody, born in 1821, who had apparently followed the proverbial trend of families from shirt sleeves to shirt sleeves and had become a farmer. His wife was Melissa Augusta Emerson, a relative of Ralph Waldo Emerson. On December 23, 1853, she gave birth to William Henry Moody at Byfield-Newbury, in the homestead which had regularly descended in the Moody

family since the middle of the 17th century. The family soon moved to Salem, and then in Billy's sixth year to Danvers, where his father occupied Burley Farm, an estate of from 500 to 600 acres. His success with the farm is summed up by a later acquaintance of Billy's who said: "His father, I've been told, was one of the best farmers Essex County ever had. The best proof of this was he made a good living out of a farm that was not very good." At any rate the living was good enough to assure Billy a sound education; and the foundations had been well laid, as is so often the case in successful American life, on the farm. The same acquaintance relates: "I've heard Billy say that the one thing he owed his father most for was drilling into him the necessity of being thorough in everything. Between you and me, I think some of the drilling was done with a strap, but that don't count now. Old friends say that as a boy, if he was set to weeding onions, he'd do a good job, and he'd do the same when he went to school and played on the school nines."

It is recalled that when the pupils of the Holten High School in Danvers gathered in the fall of 1865, the boys pointed to a slender lad with a shock of stiff, blond hair and whispered, "There's Moody." Already Billy Moody, or Master Moody, as he was soon nicknamed from the famous Master of Dummer School, had a local reputation which was to grow among the boys of the neighborhood. He was a wholesome, normal youngster, not passionately fond of books, though he had a remarkably retentive memory and a good mind when he cared to exert it. In mathematics, sciences, history, and English composition he excelled, but languages he did not care for. In fact he later said that when he entered college he had to begin the study of them all over again. And strangely enough, in view of his later life, he took little interest in the weekly declamations and always trembled at the approach of his turn to speak.

But naturally his schoolmates remember Moody chiefly for his athletic ability. Baseball was always his favorite sport, and he was captain of the Holten nine until his graduation. As there were no grounds available he acquired the use of a cow pasture on his father's farm, known as the Crow Field, and laid out a diamond on which the Holten team won many a hard fought victory. Master Moody was also an enthusiastic swimmer, he and several others being accustomed during the noon hour to run down to Crane River, with boyish disregard for digestions eating their lunch as they ran, and stripping off their clothes so that when they arrived they could plunge immediately into the water. Like all high spirited boys Master Moody was not beyond a little mischief now and then, and it was suspected that he knew how the turtle which caused Mary Putnam to scream when she opened her desk found its way there, and just why Henry Black unexpectedly trod on a row of highly explosive torpedoes as he passed Moody's desk on his way to recitation. But no farm boy's days can be passed wholly in the duties and pastimes of school, and Billy had his share of responsibility at home. His friends often met him returning from the early morning delivery of milk in Salem, fast asleep on the seat of his wagon, worn out with his early rising and hard work, No doubt this combination of leadership in school and daily labor at home helped mold the character of the cheerful youngster, always ready with a smile and a cordial greeting, for the wider duties of the world, the first step toward which was his coming to Andover in the fall of 1869.

Moody apparently fitted well into the the life of Phillips Academy under Uncle Sam Taylor. Its simplicity and roughness were only what he was used to, and the stern accuracy and precision of the Principal perhaps stimulated a mind whose great powers were still latent. At any rate he tried his hand at writing for the *Mirror* on such varied subjects as *The Uses and Abuses of Tobacco* and *Classical Study*, and he was, in November, 1872, one of the three editors of that paper. He was also president of the Philomathean Society, an institution whose object was at least ostensibly mutual improvement along literary and intellectual lines. But Moody's chief mark was made in baseball, a game which had already been played



Secretary of State Henry L. Stimson, '83, with Mrs. Stimson, when He Was Governor of the Philippines

for four or five years at the Academy. He captained the nines of 1871 and 1872, being called the best "general player" on the team, an appropriate term as he is mentioned as playing catcher, pitcher, first base, short stop, and "were he to play second base only, he would soon make himself a successful rival of any amateur in the state." It is interesting to read the comments on his personality in the *Mirror* of 1871. "He has acted as Captain this season, and has filled the position very well, but has had many difficulties to contend with, for the conduct of some players has not been what it should, they have not had good command of their tempers; and in this respect not much can be said of the Captain himself, he being the most prone to anger of any." And again in 1872; "As a player nothing can be said against him when he is not too moody (*sic*); but when he allows his passions to get the better of his good sense nothing can be done to suit him; and at such times he takes advantage of his authority, and gives vent to his smothered feelings in loud and angry tones." But apparently the Old Campus, in those early days of baseball, was a place of unbridled emotions. Of the eighteen players analyzed in the *Mirror* in these two years half are reproved for their displays of bad temper, while a few are commended for the unusual feat of keeping their emotions under control.

In later years, when Moody had been appointed Secretary of the Navy, a gushing lady said to him, "Mr. Moody, I suppose when you were made Secretary it was the greatest moment of your life."

"No, madam," was the answer. "My greatest moment was when I was made captain of the Andover baseball team."

Moody lived in English Commons during his first two years at school, where faculty supervision was conspicuous for its absence and where, in spite of the spying of Uncle Sam, there were many opportunities for hatching plots against the even tenor of school life. Moody was

involved in one of these scrapes and was suspended for removing the clapper from the school bell.

In 1872 Moody entered Harvard with the class of 1876 and shortly after that his friends noticed that he had become "very serious." Very probably he was beginning to realize his intellectual power and, although had no definite plans for a career, wondering how he could develop it and use it in later life. At Harvard he became such a brilliant student in history and political economy that his services as a tutor were in demand, and he graduated second man in his class. Although he played catcher on the freshman team, a team which with the insolence of youth challenged the Yale 'Varsity and were apparently ignored, he was debarred by an injury from representing Harvard University upon the diamond.

Upon graduation, still uncertain as to his career, he went home to farm, but after a short trial returned to Cambridge and entered the Harvard Law School. After less than a year there he entered the office of Richard H. Dana, the great lawyer who had done equal battle with Rufus Choate, and who was the author of *Two Years Before the Mast*, to complete his study for admission to the bar. There, he said, he acquired the amenities of letter writing, but he must have learned considerably more, for one day in 1878, only eighteen months from the time he had begun to study law, Moody unexpectedly appeared before the Bar Committee of Essex County at Haverhill and requested to be examined. The committee was at first unwilling to waste its time on a candidate whose preparation seemed so obviously inadequate, but at length consented. The examination was conducted under the old system of oral interrogation, and as the questions and answers proceeded it began to appear that the young man's wide reading, marvellous accuracy of memory, and readiness of statement bid fair to confuse his would-be instructors. With discreet expedition, then, they admitted him to practice with the highest commendation, and his performance at the examination became a tradition of the Essex Bar.

Now the world lay before young Moody. He had to try his wings, and he proposed to enjoy himself while doing it. With E. N. Hill as his first partner he opened an office in Haverhill, where his father had recently established himself in the grocery business. When clients were few, the two young men kept their argumentative powers in order by writing an emphatic letter to the newspapers on some public question. Then, a few days later, they would write, under another name, an equally emphatic letter on the opposite side of the same question. Moody's first fee was one dollar, which was handed him by a client before he had a chance to state the value of his services. At the end of the first month Moody had earned $6.85, but by the end of three years he was making enough to be comfortable, although he never became wealthy. He soon gained a reputation for his ready answers. On one occasion he prosecuted a pious old man who was accused of setting fire to his house. The old man denied the charge, and stated that at the time he had been reading the Bible. "No doubt," replied Moody. "And were you reading the sentence, 'He that kindleth a fire shall make restitution'?"

Moody took all sorts of cases, and no case was too small to command all his energy. Clients impressed by the promptness and capacity he showed in their smaller affairs soon felt that he would show the same qualities in matters of greater importance; hence as early as 1879 he presented his first case in the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, and was warmly complimented by Associate Justice Gray, who left the bench to shake hands with the successful attorney.

After the departure of E. N. Hill to another town, Moody joined forces with Joseph K. Jenness, and after the death of Jenness, he and Horace E. Bartlett formed the firm of Moody and Bartlett. Gradually many of the criminal cases in the District Court presided over by Judge Henry Carter of Haverhill began to come to Moody, and there he learned to handle himself in rough and tumble debate. The opposing lawyer was frequently Ben Brickett, another rising young attorney. A resident of Haverhill describes the rivalry between the two.

"It was more fun than a goat to hear them try a case involving nothing worse

than a five dollar fine. They'd fight as though a million was at stake and then go outside and laugh over it. One day Billy got a policeman so rattled that he swore he went out of a house and the locked the door on the inside. The judge didn't see the joke quite as quick as the people did—kinder got it by freight as it were, and he was sore when it did come to him."

It was natural that a young lawyer of Moody's type, trustworthy, energetic, friendly, should become concerned with politics. He served a term of three years on the Haverhill school committee, and in 1888 and 1889 was elected city solicitor. He also served on the water board, the act constituting which he drew, and this act is till considered a model of the method by which towns may, within human limits, withdraw their public servants from political influences. He acted first as member, then as chairman of the Haverhill Republican City Committee, and as years went on became prominent at the State Conventions of the Republican Party.

In spite of his increasing responsibilities Moody did not lose his affection for baseball. He and his friendly adversary, Ben Brickett, owned the Haverhill Club, and in the late '80's Moody became the first president of the New England League.

The time had now come when Moody's growing powers demanded a larger field than the criminal cases and political interests of a small town. In the fall of 1889 he took the first step toward widening his activities by defeating Henry F. Hurlburt for the position of District Attorney of the Eastern District of Massachusetts and held the office for the five succeeding years by reelection. It was a position of which Moody later said: "The District Attorneyship was the best single experience of my life. That kind of practice to a lawyer is what a surgeon or physician gets in a hospital. You have no clients at your elbow to make suggestions. You follow your own course and learn thoroughness, readiness, and the value of truth." It was a position, also, which enabled Moody to score what his friends afterwards described as his "ten strike".

Moody, according to his custom, had laid down a principle for himself upon assuming office, namely that "the one sin unpardoned and unpardonable here upon earth shall be the dishonesty of a public servant," and in view of this statement his courage and sincerity were soon to be tested to the full. It was suspected that certain of the Haverhill aldermen were conspiring with Boston brewing interests in distributing licenses for the sale of liquor. Though the suspects were among Moody's oldest friends, were persons of considerable influence, and great pressure for leniency was brought to bear on him, the District Attorney pursued them relentlessly. Threats were made against him; detectives were employed to follow him in an effort to smirch his character; at times it was thought his life was in danger. It was all of no avail. Moody secured the indictment of five of them, tried them single-handed against Attorneys Hurlburt, Jones, and Brickett, and sent them to jail.

This courageous act only confirmed the opinion which was rapidly spreading that Moody was the best district attorney in the state. His mastery of the law was a source of continual astonishment to his older colleagues and as a trial lawyer he ranked with the best Massachusetts has produced. At this time, this was in 1893, public opinion was highly exercised over a crime which had been committed in Fall River. Two old people had been found murdered in their home, and suspicion fell upon their daughter, Lizzie Borden, who was thought to have killed them to obtain their money. At the request of Attorney General A. E. Pillsbury, who was ill, Moody was chosen to represent the State of Massachusetts and to open the prosecution. It was not an easy nor a pleasant assignment, because public sympathy for the prisoner was so great as to cause intense feeling against the prosecuting attorneys, and to make it certain that no jury would bring in a verdict of guilty. Moody did not secure conviction, but his conduct of the trial won him the respect not only of every lawyer in the state, but also a national reputation. The *Boston Herald* said of him at the time: "Mr. Moody cannot be classed as an



THE NEWMAN HOUSE
Erected in 1811. Here Oliver Wendell Holmes Lived when a Student at Phillips Academy

orator of the first water. There is a crudity occasionally in his rhetoric, but he is a good talker, whose words carry with them the belief that their author is in the fullest sympathy with them." A former attorney general of Massachusetts, who judged him from the professional point of view spoke in a more flattering tone:

"His cross examinations are among the finest examples of that most effective yet most hazardous feature of a trial. His arguments on fact were as convincing as the result of a chemical analysis, precise as a mathematical demonstration, aggressive, invigorated by caustic comment on the errors or misconceptions of his adversary, enlivened by shrewd humor, exhibiting always the saving quality of infallible common sense."

It was characteristic of Moody that he always seemed to outgrow his job and to move inevitably toward bigger things. The opportunity for the next upward step came in 1895 with the death of General William Cogswell, himself an Andover graduate, who represented the Essex District of Masaschusetts in Congress. A committee of leading Haverhill citizens requested Moody to run for the vacant place, their letter to him being phrased in part as follows: "Your familiarity with the District in which you were born and have lived thus far, your reputation at the bar and your conduct in your present responsible office, warrant us in believing that you can and will meet the high requirements which we have enunciated for one who is to take his place in the illustrious line of Representatives of the Essex District." Moody spent little money on his campaign. He did not believe in it and he did not have much to spend. He was, nevertheless, elected to Congress in November, 1895, and was reelected the three succeeding terms.

Having taken his seat in the House, Moody was in no hurry to make himself conspicuous. He watched the workings of the machine and studied every question until his chance came. He had made up his mind that the House would always listen to facts, and this conviction was strengthened by the advice of Speaker Thomas B. Reed. Soon after entering Congress Moody asked the Speaker how he might obtain a useful standing among the members.

"Oratory," said Reed, "won't do it, especially the oratory intended for home consumption. But if you inform yourself first, and then speak, you will not find it difficult to make an impression on the House."

"Lodge," said "Czar" Reed about this time, "that young man of yours from Massachusetts is all right."

"That is the kind of people we grow in Massachusetts, "replied Senator Lodge.

Uncle Joe Cannon described Moody's first steps toward recognition as follows: "When Moody came to the House in 1895, he wanted to know, and his bump of inquiry was at times embarrassing. That spirit of wanting to know impressed me, and I asked Senator Reed to appoint Moody a member of the Committee on Appropriations. I thought he would be a valuable member and he was; he was energetic as well as intelligent." It was during his second Congress that Moody attained this honor very rarely granted to so young a member. On this committee Moody frequently showed his prodigious capacity for digesting vast quantities of evidence which on one occasion led to what he called his hardest day's work. As he relates it,

"Cannon came to my desk one afternoon and said, 'Here is an amendment that the Senate has hitched to one of our approriations bills. It's a steal. I want you to kill it at the session tomorrow. You will find all the facts in this report.' He left me with a book of 900 closely printed pages. I took the book home, sat up with it all night, and labored with it until noon the next day. I had something to eat, but no sleep. In fact I didn't even remove my clothes."

The result was that Moody mastered the book, knew all the facts, and had little trouble in doing Cannon's bidding in the debate which followed.

Moody spent the whole of his first summer in Congress mastering the rules of the House with the result that no member could surpass him in parliamentary debate. Speaker Reed, recognizing this, frequently asked him to preside over the House when sitting as a Committee of the

Whole, and this undoubtedly led at the opening of his third term, when he was still one of the youngest members of the House in point of service, to his being seriously considered as the successor to Speaker Reed.

In less than three terms in the House Moody had become one of its recognized leaders. His positions on the Committee on Appropriations and the Committee on Insular Affairs brought him into frequent contact with Roosevelt, whom he resembled not only in face and figure, but in vigor of personality and love of exercise. Roosevelt had been watching the young congressman whose well shaped head, sturdily set upon his broad shoulders indicated the pugnacity and virility which were his obvious qualities. The President saw that he was a born fighter with all the physical and mental alertness necessary for a successful one, and we may be sure was looking for a place where he could use those characteristics which were so like his own. The opportunity came with the retirement of John D. Long from the Secretaryship of the Navy, and on May 1, 1902, Moody was sworn in to succeed him, thus becoming the seventh Massachusetts man to hold that appointment. The Navy Department was always of especial interest to Roosevelt, and he no doubt personally chose Moody to head it, but he nevertheless sought the advice of others, among them Senator Hoar, who relates: "I told the President that Mr. Moody was an able, upright, and prudent man, always looking before he leaped, and that I could think of no person better fitted to be one of his Cabinet advisers, and to have charge of the executive conduct of a great department."

Moody had no technical knowledge of naval questions; he was not a business man, and people wondered what sort of a Secretary of the Navy he would make. Perhaps Moody wondered himself, because when asked what his policy would be he evaded the question by saying, "If I could tell that I would not be the man for the job." However, he put the same energy he had used in acquiring law into making himself proficient in naval matters. With a newcomer's fresh point of view he at once set his face against unnecessary red tape. "Too much routine overwhelms a man and unfits him for creative and active work. I believe in men," he said. Finding that all orders affecting the assignment of officers had been personally signed by the Secretary, he announced, "I can't spend the whole day signing documents," and therewith decided that only orders affecting captains and rear-admirals should be put before him.

"But precedent is against this," said the Navy.

"Never mind precedent," replied Moody. "Service is the thing."

At a time when our navy had become a factor in world politics, and our country was passing through her imperialistic phase, Moody saw that the mastery of the Caribbean would be the rich prize of the western waters. The key to that mastery, he thought, was a naval base at Guantanamo, at once accessible to Cuba and to Panama. But Congress objected to the idea, so Moody took the Congressional Committee in a body to the Caribbean and demonstrated the value of the base. To match our naval control in the west he secured our position in the east by establishing a naval base at Subig Bay in the Philippines, which did much to facilitate naval control of the islands.

The reader of history is often amazed at the ineptitude with which the naval and military affairs of a great nation are carried on. We had just finished a war which should have taught us much of naval tactics, and yet our warships were still cruising singly until Moody, acting under expert advice developed a plan for squadron formation. Except in time of war there had been no concerted action between the army and navy until Moody established the first joint Army and Navy Board, which has simplified work in both branches of the service. While in Congress Moody had been an enthusiastic advocate of a strong navy and had favored large naval appropriations, and as Secretary of the Navy he continued this policy, securing $65,000,000 during his term of office for the naval service. More ships involved the need of more officers, and Moody successfully urged Congress to double the number of



OLD BATTERSEA BRIDGE J. MacNeill Whistler (1834-1903)

An outstanding example from the brush of this famous painter in the collection of pictures by American artists owned by Phillips Academy. This picture is the gift of Mr. Cornelius N. Bliss, New York.

appointments to Annapolis, the first class of the larger size graduating in 1906 when more new ships were being commissioned than ever before.

In the midst of his manifold official activities Moody never lost the human touch. He was constantly concerned with improving the conditions of the enlisted men, made frequent visits to naval stations, and took a personal interest in the sailors. One of his most prized possessions was the ensign of the Secretary of the Navy, made by the enlisted men of the *Dolphin* and presented to him on his retirement. "I am very proud of that," he said. "It came from the men in the ranks."

In spite of his harassing and constant duties Moody retained his love of exercise and his sense of humor. In Washington his chief form of outdoor recreation was horse-back riding, in which he often accompanied Roosevelt or Taft. He seldom had time for the league games, but when out on horseback, if he came on a local game in a vacant lot, he would sit and watch it for half an hour, cheering enthusiastically when he was pleased with a clever play. On one occasion when he was riding he was joined by a newspaper man evidently new to Washington.

"I suppose you meet most of the Government officials," said Moody.

"Oh, yes," responded the ingenuous correspondent. "Take those Cabinet officers, for example. They are very ordinary people like you and me; only a few of them are industrious. There's Postmaster-General Payne. He works from early till late. Judge Taft is a worker, too."

"How about Secretary Moody?" said his companion, falling into the spirit of the occasion.

"He's a big man—but he is the laziest fellow in the Cabinet," was the reply.

When they were about to separate, Moody, with a chuckle handed the newspaper man his card, but did not wait to see the correspondent's embarrassment.

Moody always enjoyed relating an incident which occurred on one of his frequent visits to his Haverhill home.

"A man came up to me saying, 'I have seen and greeted every President since Lincoln. I am proud to take your hand, Mr. Roosevelt.' I hadn't the heart to correct him. Let him go home, I thought, and cherish and elaborate his own deception."

For some time Moody had been looking forward to giving up public life and returning to private practice. Plans had been made for him to become head of one of the leading law firms in Boston, and he anticipated with keenest pleasure the resumption of practice. But at that particular moment Roosevelt had especial need for Moody. The President was about to enter a bitter struggle with the most powerful forces in the nation, and the assistance of a man who shared his own unresting energy, his own conception of the powers of government, and who was in Roosevelt's own words, the straightest man that ever lived, was essential to him. The approaching fight was against the great powers of business, which since the Civil War, aided by conditions peculiar to America, had been growing until their size and control over markets, materials, and financial resources had become sinister and threatening. The people had suddenly become conscious of this looming danger, and their agitation was the greater because they saw that big business was ruthless and cruel in its methods, and because they doubted whether even the government could call such great interests to account.

Roosevelt had two weapons which in energetic hands might be successful against his opponents. One was the Elkins Law, which forbade the railroads to offer rebates, that device by which favored industries paid openly the established freight rates on their products, and then received back from the railroads, which often acted under compulsion, a substantial proportion of those charges. In the words of Miss Tarbell, "It was the rebate which made the Standard Oil Trust, the rebate, amplified, systematized, glorified into a power never equalled before or since by any business of the country." But the law against this crying evil had not been rigidly enforced. Roosevelt found when he became President that the government's power over the railroads "was either not exercised at all or exercised with utter inefficiency. The law against rebates was a dead letter."

The second weapon at the President's disposal was the Sherman Anti-Trust Law, which the Supreme Court, by the Knight Decision of 1895, had made practically inoperative, but which by the reversal of that decision in the Northern Securities suit of 1902 had once more become a potentially valuable instrument against the evils resulting from "combinations in restraint of trade."

In looking for an ally in his struggle to enforce these laws as they ought to be enforced, Roosevelt naturally turned to Moody. The contest required vigor and courage of a high order, qualities which Moody had. It required a man of wide vision such as Moody had shown himself when Secretary of the Navy, for any isolated enforcement of the anti-trust laws changed the scene rather than the nature of the wrong. It required an able lawyer which Moody had proved himself to be. Moreover, Roosevelt had said, "Moody is my kind of a man". Consequently, on July 1, 1904, Moody sacrificed his personal inclinations and the comparative wealth which private practice offered and succeeded Philander C. Knox as Attorney General of the United States, thereby becoming at the age of 51 the leader of the American Bar. That summer he was honored with the degree of LL.D. by Amherst, Tufts, and Harvard.

The President had chosen the right man to sit constantly by his side in the closest official relationship judging by the energy with which Moody carried out the Chief Executive's policies. In analyzing his problem Moody came to the conclusion that the rebate evil was the first to be attacked, for as he said, "discrimination is the food upon which trusts fatten". Leaving himself free from routine in order to prosecute cases personally, he undertook the work as a private lawyer goes about private cases. In little more than a year after the Administration began to make serious efforts to enforce the Elkins Law Moody stated that the Department of Justice had obtained thirty-six indictments and nine convictions, with

only two acquittals and two cases *nolle prossed.* In all, the Attorney General secured twenty-seven indictments for receiving rebates, resulting, during his tenure of office, in seven convictions and one acquittal, and twenty indictments for granting rebates, with four convictions, while the fines amounted to $340,000. When asked what would be the result of the campaign against discrimination by railroads, Moody answered, "It has profoundly and permanently affected them. Railroad discriminations have largely diminished if not ceased. It has given the small shipper an equality of opportunity with the large one. It is a blow aimed at trusts."

In the eleven years between the passing of the Sherman Anti-Trust law and the beginning of the Roosevelt administration only eighteen legal actions had been brought against the trusts, eight of which were successful. In the year and a half under Moody's direction proceedings were instituted against ninety trusts in all, at least six trusts were broken up, and fines amounting to $350,000 were levied, while imprisonment was inflicted in two cases. The Standard Oil and Tobacco Trust cases, which Moody prepared, though not finally decided by the Supreme Court until 1911, answered once for all the question whether the government could in fact exercise its sovereign will over even the greatest and the most powerful of modern business organizations.

Moody's extraordinary energy was shown not only in the number of cases he instituted against the trusts and the railroads, but in his personal conduct of those cases. While Knox had argued but one case before the Supreme Court, Moody argued four. He also appeared before the Chicago District Court to argue the so-called Packers' Immunity Case. It was on this occasion that in a six-hour speech while ridiculing the contention of the packers that confession of their misdeeds should secure them from punishment he coined his famous "immunity bath" phrase. He said:

"Washington will become the Alsatia to which they can resort for immunity from their offences. It will be much easier, much better, instead of running away from a subpoena to run toward the government agent and serve a confession upon him. All the people who are violating the laws of the land may go there (to Washington) at intervals and obtain their immunity. I can fancy them, on their journey to Washington, and their meeting with some other great magnate who has been there. . . . I can imagine them meeting and saying, 'Good morning, good morning, brother, have you had your immunity bath this morning?'"

The essential part which Moody played in one of the most important achievements of the Rossevelt administration has been perhaps too little recognized. It was fortunate that a man of Moody's type was at hand to serve as the spearhead of the President's attack upon the corporations. But Moody had again outgrown his job. Another position had opened to him and another honor which he considered the highest to which he could attain. He had always had the profoundest respect for the Supreme Court, regarding it as the greatest court in the world. Several times in the past the prospect of membership in that august body had dazzled his eyes. Judge Gray urged him for the seat eventually occupied by Justice Holmes. Justice Brown before and after his retirement strongly favored Moody as his successor; but Moody suggested Knox and then Taft. At last the honor came to him in 1906. There were, of course, some slight adverse comments on his selection, a selection which Moody always attributed to Senator Hoar. Some felt that he had actively prosecuted so many cases against corporations that he would be unable to participate in a number of important trials before the Court. Certain Southern Congressmen were opposed to him on the ground of an anti-lynching bill he had introduced while a member of Congress. Some even felt that the fact he was a bachelor in a way unfitted him for his high position: that the dignity and aloofness of the Supreme Court, untempered by the humanizing effect of wife and children, would put him out of touch with humanity. But these objections carried no weight, and the Senate confirmed his nomination without a dissenting vote on December



ELMS BORDERING THE MAIN CAMPUS

17, 1906. While his service on the Supreme Bench was very brief, few men have been credited with more opinions during a like period than Moody. He wrote sixty-four opinions, fifty-nine of which expressed the judgment of the Court. As time went on it began to be perceived that in spite of the rough and ready training he had received in his early practice, he had, nevertheless, in the words of the *Boston Herald* "on the Supreme Court Bench achieved a dignity of expression, a soundness of view, and a philosophic knowledge of the world in general which made the opinions which he delivered notable contributions to the body of our laws." In making an estimate of the man the same paper no doubt expressed the judgment of most Massachusetts people: "Moody was not a great man in the strict sense of the term. But he was a very keen-minded, 'Johnny-on-the-spot' sort of person. Lawyers hereabouts not enthusiastic over his appointment to the Supreme Bench came to regard him as one of its strongest men."

It is a vivid picture we get of him when at the age of 53 he had reached what many consider the highest position in the land. "Brown hair curls over his head in a fresh, frostless way. His brown mustache is crisp and crinkly—just enough of it to emphasize the self-reliant lines of his lips, over a chin one glance at which convinces you that Moody is a man to say what he means. He is tending just a touch towards portly, ... but every line of his solid frame has something athletic about it, something of the brisk business world. . . . He looks young enough to be the son of most of the members of the Supreme Court, and his springy step and hearty manner, which even violent rheumatism has been unable to conquer, have caused Washington to regard him as the boy of the honored group."

But the end of Moody's splendid activity was at hand. For years he had been fighting against a baffling and painful form of illness, and at length the struggle became too severe. He retired on May 3, 1909, to his home on Saltonstall Road in Haverhill and to the care of his devoted sister, Mary. After several weeks of illness there he attempted to secure relief in the South and at the Corey Hill Hospital in Brookline. But nothing seemed to avail, and he was brought back to Haverhill and settled down to almost complete retirement made doubly hard because the disease gradually assumed the form of a hardening of the joints, rendering him more and more helpless, until the man whom many thought could have healed the breach between Roosevelt and Taft and been the logical candidate for President lay there unable to move hand or foot. On November 20, 1910, he finally resigned his position on the Supreme Court.

His mind, however, never lost its vitality. He always kept two books beside him, one of a light and one of a serious nature. and he read all the newspapers, or when he could no longer raise his arms, had them read to him. Visitors from Washington found him in as close touch with national politics as they were themselves, and often shrewder in his estimate of the probable trend of events. And his visitors were many, among them President Taft, Senator Lodge, Congressman Gardner, who held Moody's old seat in the House, Uncle Joe Cannon, and others prominent in national affairs.

Cannon describes his last visit in 1911, when he called with Representatives Weeks and McCall, and found Moody helpless in an invalid chair. "Moody," says Cannon, "was never more calmly judicial in Congress, in the Cabinet, or on the Supreme Bench than he was when he looked death in the face and serenely, cheerfully welcomed its embrace without a murmur and without forgetting the courtesies to others, or that fine feeling he had for his friends. He did not need our consolation. He was not despondent."

As his friends were about to go, Moody called for a bottle of wine, and pouring out four glasses raised his in a toast. "Here's a toast to my good friends. May you live on to be a hundred, Uncle Joe, and be the same youthful spirit that I have ever known you. To you, Sam and John, long health and happiness; and to me speedy dissolution."

Moody's last public address was delivered from his sick bed by telephone on the opening of the transcontinental line. He exchanged greetings with Victor

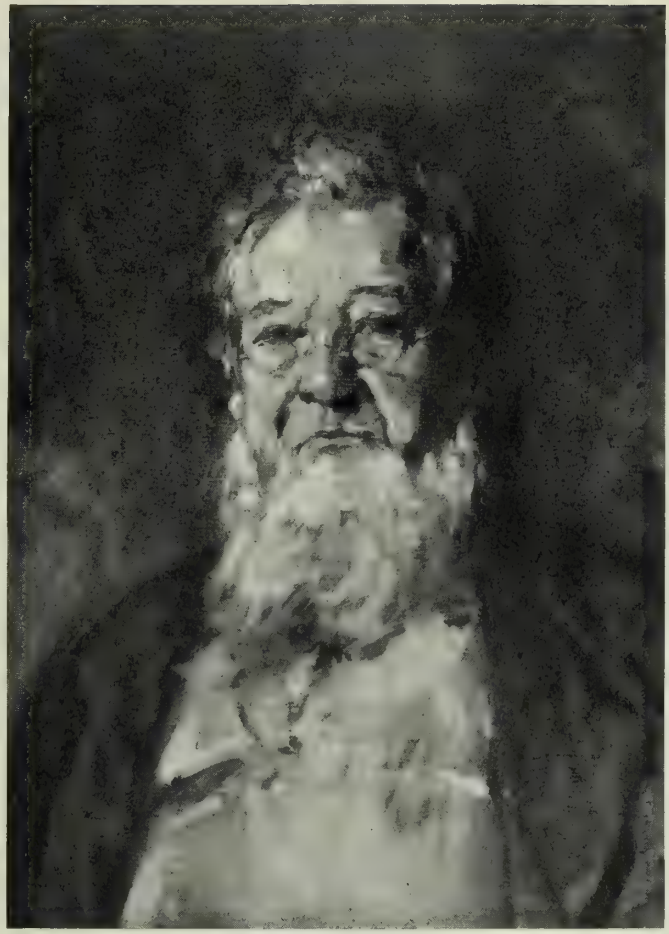
Metcalf, who had been his associate on Roosevelt's Cabinet, in San Francisco, and afterwards made a speech which thousands heard, their receivers being linked up with the transcontinental line.

At the outbreak of the war Moody became a close and eager student of its progress, and he more than once foretold the events of the conflict with uncanny accuracy. What agony it must have been for the eager spirit to lie there thirsting for action, and yet imprisoned in an immovable body. Like Roosevelt he longed for America to take her place on the side of the Allies, rejoiced exceedingly when we did so, and watched eagerly for our influence to make itself felt. By a final stroke of tragedy the morning papers of July 2, 1917, which carried the news of the first landing of American troops in France, also announced the death of William H. Moody.

Some day a true estimate will be made of Moody's share in the work of a great President who was emphasizing the principles of justice and the "square deal" more forcibly than had been done in this country before. Moody was well fitted to stand with Roosevelt in this struggle because there was in him an inborn, natural love of justice. We may wonder just where this dominating trait in his character had its source. It was not based on formal religion, because Moody's instincts turned rather to good fellowship, outdoor sports, and convivial friends. Nor did it spring from a deep culture, because, though a wide reader, he had little time for leisurely study. We cannot even say that Moody was ever the first to arouse public conscience against an obvious wrong. But when the issue was once engaged, he clearly saw on which side right was to be found, and with the surpassing energy that was his he made the right prevail.



The Oliver Wendell Holmes Library under Construction



SQUIRE DUVENECK — Frank Duveneck, N. A. (1848-1919)

A portrait of Duveneck's foster father in which the artist has displayed his remarkable power to interpret character. In the collection of pictures by American artists owned by Phillips Academy.

FAITH

When I would leave my hill-bound farms
To take the world within my arms,
And rise up from my hearth of birth
To light a brighter fire on earth,

Trust in *God* or trust in *Friends*
Win, men told me, the world's ends;
But never would my mother rest
If *Love* were not my faith confessed.

With so much wisdom in my head,
Small matter where the roadway led,
For I kept watch on a high star . . .
To see the world as no worlds are.

No wonder, then, I found disgrace
In a world that has no place
For those whose faith is not its own
In eternal steel and stone.

With my folly in one grave
I put the joy I could not save,
And dreamless took the homeward road
With lighter and a heavier load.

There my fellows who had spent
No foolish youth in discontent,
There my mother with them cried
To hear which faith no world denied.

"*God*," I said, "and *Love* and *Friends*
Lead, 'tis true, where Heaven bends;
But man that came from dust to birth
Will never lift up earth with earth.

"Who will trust in his two hands
Faith in essence understands;
And who will follow the eyes' sight
Has no need to pray by night."

W. E. H., Jr.

DANIEL WEBSTER'S VISIT TO ANDOVER IN 1843

By CLAUDE M. FUESS

THE splendid welcome accorded to President Calvin Coolidge at the Sesquicentennial Celebration of Phillips Academy in 1928 has naturally revived recollections of similar occasions in the past. The memorable visits of William Howard Taft and Theodore Roosevelt were described at the time in the *Bulletin* and are, of course, distinctly recalled by a large number of its readers. More remote, however, is that momentous November day in 1843, when all Andover, and indeed most of Essex County, turned out to greet another great American,—a man who, for the first time in more than two decades, was without a government office,—a private citizen, named Daniel Webster.

Conditions conspired to make the event a notable one, not only in the town, but in our national annals. Students of United States history do not need to be reminded that Webster, after the resignation of his fellow cabinet members during the Whig quarrel with President John Tyler in the autumn of 1841, had remained in his place as Secretary of State. This choice, although entirely justified by the fact that diplomatic negotiations with Great Britain were pending which required his steadying hand, made him unpopular with the dictatorial Henry Clay and his Whig followers, who in their fury denounced Webster as a renegade and a traitor. Undisturbed by the clamor raised against him in his own party, Webster carried through the Treaty of Washington with Lord Ashburton to a fortunate conclusion in the summer of 1842. Returning to Massachusetts in August, he was angered to learn that the Whigs of his state, in open defiance of his expressed wishes, had nominated his rival, Henry Clay, for the Presidency and had deliberately ostracized Tyler, thus, by implication, eliminating Webster from the party of which he had been one of the chief founders. In his resentment at this treatment, Webster confronted his critics in his famous speech on September 30 in Faneuil Hall, in which he announced that he was "a Massachusetts Whig, a Faneuil Hall Whig," and asked, "If you break up the Whig Party, where am I to go?" By his daring and the force of his magnetic personality, he won over a hostile audience until they made the historic hall resound with applause. But the Clay men still held aloof from him. One consequence of this split in the party was the victory of the Massachusetts Democrats in November and the election of Marcus Morton as Governor.

The Clay men did not relax their vituperation during the following winter, but Webster resolutely remained at his post, although it was now apparent that Tyler would be glad to have him out. At last, on May 8, 1843, having seen the legislation essential for putting the Ashburton Treaty into operation go through Congress and having carried out his project for sending a mission to China, Webster resigned from the cabinet. His usefulness in the Department of State was over, and Tyler was finally free to name a man who would accomplish the annexation of Texas,—a scheme with which Webster was not in sympathy.

Naturally there was much speculation as to what Webster's next move would be. He had done his best to retire gracefully from the cabinet by means of a special mission to England, but his plans had been thwarted; and the obduracy of Edward Everett, our Minister to the Court of St. James, who had declined to withdraw in Webster's favor, had blocked him in another direction. During Tyler's conciliatory journey to New England in June, 1843, Webster had been conspicuous, especially at Bunker Hill, where he delivered a noble address at the dedication of the Monument. He had made no attempt to propitiate the Whigs, and had repelled their advances politely but firmly. The



DANIEL WEBSTER

FROM A DAGUERREOTYPE

AS HE APPEARED AT THE DATE OF HIS ANDOVER VISIT

Whig nominees for Governor and Lieutenant Governor were George N. Briggs and John Reed, whose adherents did their best to persuade Webster to appear at a public gathering in their behalf. Still he held aloof, and declined all invitations.

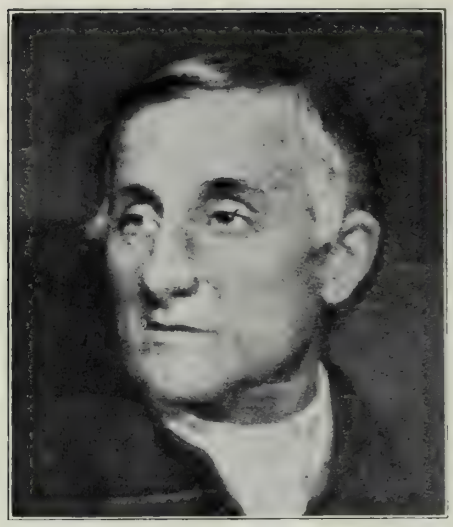
One of Webster's most whole-hearted admirers in New England was the distinguished Moses Stuart, who had been since 1810 Professor of Sacred Literature in Andover Theological Seminary. Two years older than Webster, he was a tall and emaciated scholar, a victim of harassing physical ailments, but driven on by an irresistible nervous energy. About him there was a solemnity of manner and a dignity of bearing which made him appear like one of the prophets. Different though he was from Webster in physical appearance and temperament, he was, like him, a conservative, with a distrust of change which determined his judgment upon most current questions. It was he who, on October 5, 1843, as Chairman of a committee, wrote urging Webster to be the speaker at a convention of Essex County Whigs to be held on Thursday, November 9, at Andover. Webster's first inclination was to refuse. But Professor Stuart, with characteristic pertinacy, would not take "No" for his answer, and, on October 17, Webster wrote from his country estate at Marshfield, consenting to be present.

Every one understood that the occasion would mark the formal return of Webster to the Whig ranks in Massachusetts, and elaborate preparations were made to ensure its success. It was well advertised in advance in the Whig newspapers, and a program was carefully arranged. Webster, who was feeling far from well, arrived in Andover as the guest of Professor Stuart on the day of the convention. He had been out in a heavy snow storm and had contracted one of the heavy catarrhal colds which often prostrated him completely. To friends who dined with him at the Stuart House,—now occupied by Dr. Alfred V. Kidder,—on Wednesday evening he seemed seriously ill. But he woke on Thursday much better in spirit and was quite able to do himself justice during the exercises.

Although November 9 was cold almost to the freezing point, the sun shone brightly until the late afternoon. Two special trains left Boston for Andover that morning,—one at 7.30 and the other at 9.30,—the fare each way being 37½ cents. The procession had been scheduled to start at 10.30 from Andover Suqare, but the second train was very late, and the Chief Marshal, John Marland, had to wait patiently at his headquarters at the Eagle Hotel. Not until about noon did the locomotive come limping in and the guests of the day form in line. They marched in a column of sixes, headed by the New England Guards of Boston, as a miliatry escort. Then came members of committees, followed by a group of Revolutionary veterans, ex-governors of the Commonwealth, past and present Whig Congressmen, members of the clergy, officers and students of Andover Theological Seminary and Phillips Academy, and finally delegations of Whigs from each ward of Boston and from various towns of Essex County, each carrying a banner and several preceded by brass bands and drum corps. Webster very wisely, considering his illness, waited at Professor Stuart's house until the procession drew near, and then joined it, riding in a carriage with the eminent theologian.

Marching with active step at the head of the Phillips Academy delegation was Principal Samuel Harvey Taylor, not then the portly and awe-inspiring "Uncle Sam" of Andover tradition, but a rather slender, fresh-cheeked man of thirty-six, a Dartmouth graduate in the class of 1832, rejoicing in the honors being paid to a fellow alumnus of the class of 1801. Behind him were the members of his faculty,—the brilliant Abner J. Phipps, the versatile William H. Wells, of the "English Department," Thomas H. Foster, and Luke K. Bowers, who had charge of the smaller boys. The undergraduates, nearly three hundred in number, followed, stimulated by the prospect of a free luncheon later in the day.

The procession, comprising from 4000 to 6000 men,—the estimates of the newspapers varied greatly,—proceeded through the streets to the place designated for the exercises,—a place which I have as yet been unable positively to identify. It



Professor Moses Stuart

was described by Professor Stuart as follows:

"One must imagine a plot of ground, shaped like an immense bowl, the bottom of which is a large flat, and the sides of which rise very gradually and with a gentle slope to the height of some 50 or 60 feet. This area would contain within itself at least fourteen or fifteen thousand persons, each of whom could be brought perfectly within the sound of a well-toned voice. . . The position of the stage was peculiar. It was placed about one-third of the way up the ascent of the amphitheatre, on the northwest side of it; and back of it was a thick forest of evergreens on the ascending ground, which contributed greatly to the quiet of the place, and formed a rampart against the north wind and the cold."

The Boston *Courier* described it as "a well-chosen spot, sheltered by a thick grove of trees from the cold north wind, in a sort of dell, which was cleared of underbrush and spread with straw to make it comfortable to stand on." The *Atlas* referred to it as "a fine dell, a few rods from the South Village of Andover, where a stage had been erected on the side of a wooded hill." Additional information is supplied by Professor Stuart, who said that, "On the way to the speaking station, when Mr. Webster had mounted the rising ground which surrounds the amphitheatre, he could now look back and see, at least, the whole of the procession,"—which was fully a mile in length. Even with these details as a guide, it is difficult to-day to find such an arena, with the evergreen covered slope on the northwest side, unless one goes to the country around Pomp's Pond, or to Indian Ridge.

The stage was large, providing space for the many reporters who had come, some of them from New York, to get a first-hand account of the proceedings. Whatever Daniel Webster said or did was then good "copy." The gathering was called to order by the Honorable Stephen C. Phillips, of Salem, who had served three terms in Congress and had recently retired as Mayor of his city. He introduced the Presiding Officer, Judge William Stevens, of North Andover. Dr. Stuart was then requested to address the Throne of Grace, and did so with the fluency so typical of his clerical generation. Mr. Phillips next harangued the multitude, dwelling at length on Webster's services to the Whig Party and concluding by proposing a series of resolutions, the last of which read:

"That, while regarding ourselves as especially engaged in the defense of the Constitution, we welcome on this occasion the much-desired presence of the Great Defender; that we submit to his hands the responsible task of repelling all open or insidious attacks upon this palladium of our rights; and that we shall rejoice once more to hear from his lips the counsels of wisdom and the exhortations of patriotism."

This commendable sentiment was received with an outburst of cheering from the shivering crowd, and was unanimously adopted. After these preliminaries, the hero of the day was presented, and the well-known figure, removing the wide-brimmed stovepipe hat which he was wearing and throwing off his surtout, stood up to receive the plaudits of his fellow citizens.

At this date, Daniel Webster was in his sixty-second year, and irreverent youngsters were beginning to refer to him as

"old Webster." Good living had added to his weight and made his figure seem rotund and substantial. Dressed with his usual scrupulous care in a blue coat with brass buttons, a buff waistcoat, and a thick white stock, he carried himself with conspicuous dignity, as if wishing to be worthy of the legends which had clung to his name. Then, as always, he liked what was theatrical, and enjoyed dramatic entrances. There he posed, with his magnificent forehead and his deep cavernous eyes and his regal bearing; and people gazing at him were satisfied. He looked like the statesman that he was,—one,

> "Whom the rich heavens did so endow
> With eyes of power and Jove's own brow,
> With all the massive strength that fills
> His home—horizon's granite hills."

Certainly the United States in all its history has had no more glorious personality. Beside the cadaverous Moses Stuart, he looked like a savage mastiff compared with a greyhound. He was still "god-like," even though he did speak most of the time with his hands in his pockets, as one of the boys present wrote to his family. Probably he was chilled, for the fingers of the reporters were numb, and, after he had spoken for a few minutes, he put on his tall hat, with a word of apology. The audience, shaking with cold, noted his action with cheers of approval.

Those who had known Webster for some years were aware that his manner was becoming more deliberate, that he frequently paused too long in his utterance, and that he was sometimes monotonous and wearisome. If it had not been sacrilege, people would have whispered that he was "failing." There were moments when he seemed heavy and even sluggish. But, when he was roused, the old lion shook himself and showed all his former spirit. On this occasion, he began as was his custom, in a moderate tone, gradually warming as he went on, until his clarion voice thrilled even his most remote listener.

It was a campaign speech which Webster had been asked to deliver, and, during the first part of his address, he confined himself to themes on which his views were not unfamiliar. He dwelt at some length on one of his favorite topics, the currency, insisting that it was the duty of Congress to establish a circulating medium which should be based on paper money issues and that a National Bank was highly desirable. Turning to the tariff,—then, as now, an important matter in Essex County,—he urged that protective duties are beneficial not merely to that section but to the nation as a whole. To illustrate the prosperity which it brought, he pointed out that a male workman, in Essex County, after paying his board, could clear twelve dollars a month. "We cannot see this in any other country," he added, after the cheers had subsided. Then, picking Andover as a typical product of the protective system, he went on to refer to it in complimentary words which are not unpleasing even to-day:

"Here is a township of about nine miles square, occupied by an intelligent, well-fed, well-clothed, well-housed population; there are ten or twelve neat and commodious places of worship; twenty of these gems of New England, free schools, where the sons of the rich and the poor meet on an equal footing, and receive the same useful instruction. Here, too, is a classical seminary, which has long been distinguished for its ripe and elegant scholars; and, of more recent establishment, a theological institution, the piety, talents, and learning of whose professors have made it honorably known, not only in the United States, but in Europe."

Doubtless Webster, with characteristic tact, had been augmenting his knowledge of Andover by a judicious catechism of his friend, Professor Stuart. Nevertheless Phillips Academy graduates cannot help being delighted at this graceful tribute from the greatest alumnus of The Phillips Exeter Academy. Exeter men have said many courteous things of Andover, but never more effectively than at this meeting in 1843.

As the unromantic discussion of political matters drew to a close, Webster could not refrain from making a personal statement. It was this for which his hearers had been patiently waiting, and the silence in the dell was almost oppressive as he changed his tone and began, "I am not a

candidate for any office in the gift of the government, or in the gift of the people." He told the Whigs of Essex County that he had not formed his opinions on public questions without some meditation, and that his views were the result of a consistent political theory. Touching briefly upon his motives for remaining in Tyler's cabinet after his associates had resigned he justified himself by saying that he had wished to complete the treaty with England. "Gentlemen," he said,—and the musical voice boomed out on the November air,—"I thought I saw an opportunity of doing the state some service, and I ran the risk of the undertaking. I certainly do not regret it, and never shall regret it." Once again the Whigs shouted their approval. . . And then, after some praise of the President for his cooperation during the negotiations with Lord Ashburton, he ended:

"I hope I have not extended these remarks beyond the purpose which I proposed; and I close them by repeating the declaration made by me in another place last year, that I am a Whig, a Massachusetts Whig, a Faneuil Hall Whig, and none shall have the power, now or hereafter, to deprive me of the position in which that character places me."

The speech was over. Daniel Webster, like the prodigal son, had rehabilitated himself with the Whig Party, the members of which gladly forgave him his past errors as they stood in his imperial presence. After speaking for two hours, he was tired, but he could still thank the friends who gathered round him to congratulate him and wring his hand. Above them all he still stood proudly eminent, but no doubt even he, in the secret places in his heart, was glad once more to be cheered by Whigs as one of them in good standing. Outside their fold he could never feel quite at home.

The procession now formed again,—notabilities, delegates, Phillips Academy students, and others,—and marched to a great "Pavilion" which had been erected "near the South Meeting House". Plates had been laid there for 3000, but not more than half that sat down, for the day was too cold for a picnic luncheon. The *Courier* reporter declared that he had never seen "tables better arranged or more plentifully supplied." Most of the guests paid fifty cents, but the young men of Phillips Academy, possibly as a reward for their endurance, were admitted without cost, and were probably even more pleased with the repast than they had been with the oration.

Webster, pleading fatigue, did not remain for the "collation" but retreated to the Mansion House, at the top of Andover Hill, for a badly needed rest. His absence, while it was regretted, did not prevent the elated Whigs from continuing their "love-feast," and listening to the long series of toasts without which no affair of that period would have been complete. John C. Park gave as a sentiment, "Whig Principles,—Like Andover flannels, never known to shrink." Stephen C. Phillips, Daniel P. King, General Dearborn, Mr. Dorr, Mr. Duncan, Mr. Bradbury, and other Essex County leaders delivered prophecies of victory. Thomas B. Curtis, of Boston, pleased his hearers with a toast, "The *last* words of the *last* proclamation of Marcus Morton,—God Save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts." Finally the festivities had an end, and the weary delegates took the train back to Boston. Long before, the reporters, who had cared for nothing but Webster's speech, had escaped, each hoping to get a "scoop". One had hired a horse and driven across country to Wilmington Junction to catch another train. Another had engaged, with an enterprise which seems very modern, a special locomotive, but unfortunately was so late that it went off at the prearranged hour without him. The Boston papers of the following day, however, carried long accounts of the proceedings,—all except the Democratic *Post*, which sneered at the reconciliation between Webster and the Whigs, and declared that the crowd was bored and unenthusiastic.

Aside from minor infections, due to exposure, there was only one casualty. George Gay, a Boston lawyer, exhausted by the cold, retired for warmth to a railroad car, and there died, presumably of apoplexy. The students of the Academy and the Seminary were back in their rooms for their evening study hours, during

which at least one of them wrote to his family to describe the great occasion at which he had been present. As for Daniel Webster, he soon recovered and was back on the following day in Boston, at the home of his brother-in-law, James W. Paige, on Summer street.

At the state election on the following Monday, the Whig ticket won a notable victory, and the Commonwealth, as Webster phrased it, was redeemed from the menace of Democracy. Later Webster prepared his address for publication and dedicated it, with a complimentary letter, to Professor Stuart. In return, Stuart, early in 1844, issued a pamphlet,—*Mr. Webster's Andover Address and His Political Course while Secretary of State*,—in which, over the signature of "Civis," he described Webster's visit and vindicated his action in remaining with Tyler.

Thus ended one of Andover's "great days,"—a day during which, to Professor Stuart's immense satisfaction, "The whole entertainment was conducted on strictly temperance principles." Whether this phase of the celebration was agreeable to Webster is not recorded. We do know, however, that November 9, 1843, marked his entrance once more into active work for the Whig Party. During the following summer he made speech after speech in behalf of Clay's candidacy for President, and the reconciliation was announced as complete. It was not Webster's fault that Henry Clay, through vacillation on the Texas issue, was defeated by the Democratic "dark horse," James K. Polk.

TEN YEARS OF PRIZE EXAMINATIONS IN HISTORY

By LAWRENCE V. ROTH

PHILLIPS ACADEMY is most fortunate in its generous list of prizes for unusual scholarship in the various fields of study. In English History there is the George Lauder Prize of fifty dollars and in Ancient History the Brigham Prize of rare old books valued at fifty dollars. There are also two prizes in American History of one hundred dollars each.

The prize examinations in Ancient and English History are made out and the papers examined by college professors. This method of examination is one which has prevailed in English schools to great advantage.

A few sample questions might serve to indicate the general character of the examinations. In English History a few of the questions offered in 1925 by Prof. Mowat, of Oxford University, were as follows:

Compare Walpole and Chatham as statesmen.

What were the causes of the growth of British dominion in India between 1803 and 1837?

The career of Sir Robert Peel, showing the importance of his life on English History.

Two of the questions in 1919 set by Prof. R. B. Merriam of Harvard College were as follows:

Explain fully and give a justification of Tudor absolutism.

Illustrate from the life of Gladstone wherein he lived up to the principle expressed in the quotation below. Has England lived up to this ideal since Gladstone's death? Illustrate fully.

"The greatest triumph of our time, a triumph in a region loftier than that of electricity or steam, will be the enthronement of this idea of Public Right as the governing idea of European policy; as the common and precious inheritance of all lands, but superior to the passing opinion of any.



ON THE STEPS OF JACKSON HOUSE, ABBOT STREET, IN 1888

Above, from left to right: Unidentified, J. C. Dupont, '88: W. M. Crofton, '88.
Below, from left to right: W. A. Bailey, '89; E. R. Houghton, '89; H. M. Smith, '90; J. C. Hood, '90.

The foremost among the nations will be that one which, by its conduct, shall gradually engender in the minds of others a fixed belief that it is just."
—Gladstone.

In Ancient History a few sample questions were as follows:

In 1924 by Prof. Charles W. C. Oman of Oxford University:

Do you consider that the Roman Republic fell because it never arrived at the idea of representative government?

Do you consider Hannibal or Caesar the greatest general, taking into account their respective resources, and those of their enemies?

"In Tiberim defluxit Orontes"—was Juvenal right in thinking that the real danger to the Roman Empire was progressive "orientalization", by the absorption of inferior races into the citizen body?

In 1927 by Prof. Clifford H. Moore of Harvard College:

On what did Augustus base the powers of the principate?

What were the fundamental differences between the so-called Oriental Cults and Christianity?

What factors contributed to the comfort and security of the Roman Empire in the second century of our era?

This type of question, in the main indirect in character, is an excellent test of reason as well as memory. It is necessary for the student to apply his facts to specific problems as suggested in the indirect question.

Professor Charles W. C. Oman, the eminent English historian, who served as examiner without an honorarium, although it is customary in England for an examiner to receive such a fee, took unusual pains to point out the weaknesses and strength of the papers sent to him. It might be of interest to quote part of his letter of May 31st, 1924:

"Frewin Hall, Oxford.
May 31, 1924.

"I trust that ten days or so before this reaches you, you will have safely received my telegram, giving your history prize to McKinley, whom I considered quite the best of your boys. The papers were looked through in the train, as I was returning from Winchester College, my old school, to which I had gone down in order to be present at the opening of its War-Memorial. Five hundred of its alumni fell in the Great War, and it has taken over four years to build a large cloister containing all their names on marble tablets. In the middle is a cross, guarded by two Crusaders. The cloister serves as an entry to the school 'campus', as I think you would call it, through which every boy has to pass on his daily progress to his class room.

"The better papers are all good work for two hours, and I think that all show a real interest in Roman history, which contains so many terrors for us all in the ways of the relative danger of demagogy, oligarchy of wealth, and autocracy. I was interested to see the questions which had attracted the most answers, and the way in which the boys looked at them. Several of them did not seem to have the horror of autocracy which I should rather have expected to find prevalent, and acquiesced in the idea of one-man-power being better than a constitution which is going to bits.

"The form of the answers was generally good, no bad grammar and very little slang, though one candidate did call Pompey a 'quitter'—there was hardly a single misspelt word."

Prof. Mowat, of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, also served most generously without honorarium. Both Professors Oman and Mowat wrote well of the composition, lack of errors in spelling, and absence of slang. The lack of slang seemed to impress them especially. In 1925 Prof. Mowat made one valuable criticism to the effect that while the boys wrote with vigor and appreciation, they seemed to lack style and finish. This fault is no doubt due to the hasty manner in which our American students have to write their examinations.

Other examiners than those mentioned above were: Professor B. S. Terry, University of Chicago; Professor A. L. Cross, University of Michigan; Professor S. K. Mitchell, Yale College; Professor E. P. Cheyney, University of Pennsylvania; Professor M. L. Bonham, Jr., Hamilton College; Professor C. H. McIlwain, Harvard College; Professor W. S. Ferguson, Harvard College; Professor W. S. Davis, University of Minnesota; Professor A. C. Johnson, Princeton University.



THE NEW F. L. D. HOUSE

CONGRESS AND THE INDIAN

By WARREN KING MOOREHEAD

Director of the Department of American Archæology

THE Board of Indian Commissioners constitutes one of the few honorary commissions in the United States service. It was originated in 1866 under "The Peace Commission", and its first duty was to visit the fighting Sioux. Word had been sent to the Indians and 3,000 of them assembled on the Niobrara River in Nebraska, where was held a conference lasting nearly a week. The Indians were in full costume, were all healthy and in excellent condition. There is a very sharp contrast between those Sioux of yesterday and today. Now they suffer from trachoma, tuberculosis, and poverty.

This commission, on which I have the honor to serve, is non-political, and as no salaries are paid, we are never disturbed when a new "Great White Father" assumes office in Washington. In short, nobody wants our jobs.

We have in charge the welfare of 339,000 human beings whose total property valuation is rising $1,100,000,000. Curiously enough, this property is confined to what are termed restricted Indians, i. e. under the protection of Uncle Sam. Those who have been given their property, in most instances, have promptly been swindled by designing white men. Such great reservations as those lying in Montana, Wyoming, North and South Dakota, Colorado, Arizona, Washington, and other states for are the most part still under Government control. Our estimate of property values is based chiefly upon these and also the oil holdings of some 2300 Indians who are still protected. The remainder of the Indians suffer from poverty.

As every intelligent person knows, the Indians have been systematically swindled and abused from the time of the De Soto expedition of 1540 down to the present, yet notwithstanding all this, they hold their own with reference to numbers. One old Indian chief said to me some years ago, "The Great Spirit protects us. When the white people move us from good farm lands to steal those, and put us in the hills or on the desert, there is found coal, oil, or gold!" This actually has happened in more than a dozen instances the past twenty-five years.

Those who are today much concerned with our administration of Indian affairs are divided into two camps, the conservatives and radicals. A Senate Committee has been sitting in Washington for two months, and before this have appeared those radicals who believe in smashing our entire Indian Bureau. The conservative element has not yet been in evidence. A conference of interested organizations met at Atlantic City last December, and General Hugh L. Scott, than whom no one knows more about Indians, uttered this significant truth. "If the Indian Bureau is not reorganized by its friends it will be destroyed by its enemies." Several other persons and myself have seized upon this opportunity—a new administration—in the attempt to take the Indian Service absolutely out of politics, to either strengthen the hands of the Board of Indian Commissioners, or select a new body of experts. We have recommended the Canadian system so successfully followed to the north of us for a century, but Washington would never listen to our plea to reorganize along the lines followed by Canada. One might state quite bluntly that the real reason is that to do this would admit our incompetency.

The Senate Committee has wasted a great deal of time in consideration of that wealthiest Indian, Jackson Barnett. His life history, if printed as it occurs in the Department of Justice records, would surpass any of the stories run by the *Saturday Evening Post*. He has been kidnapped twice, married to a woman of the oil camps, has resided in Oklahoma,



ANDOVER HILLTOP TAKEN FROM THE AIR LOOKING NORTH

Kansas, Hollywood (California), and District of Columbia. He has been repeatedly haled into court by designing attorneys. A horde of white men in Oklahoma have fought among themselves as to who should be attorneys or administrators over his estate. The spectacle is disgusting. It was pointed out by those of us who knew the inside history of Indian administration that the Senate Committee should concentrate on the essentials—the reorganization of the entire service along Canadian lines. So far we have failed.

One of the great foundations in research spent $78,000 a year and a half ago sending nine men and women on an inspection trip all through the West. Their findings were published and substantiated the many reports of the Indian Rights Association, Eastern Association of Indian Affairs, and our Board, all of which were to the effect that we should change our policy.

We are now educating over 30,000 Indian children a year. Most of them do exceedingly well. Henry Roe Cloud, a Sioux, went through Yale with distinction and is now President of an Indian school in Kansas. Arthur C. Parker, an Iroquois, is one of our best scientists. Grant Mountpleasant has the largest and best fruit orchard in the Empire state. His two sons became top sergeants in the World War. And there are many others; lawyers, doctors, and teachers.

The Indian asks no charity, he requests no favors, but the educated Indians do demand, and properly so, a reorganization of our wretched and incompetent Indian Service.

Both the initiative and the authority lie in the hands of Congress. Already the women's clubs and many other organizations have asked their Representatives to vote for a comprehensive reconstruction plan. Any reader of the *Bulletin* interested should write his Senator or Representative urging that the plan of reorganization submitted to the Senate Committee, and endorsed by all true friends of the Indian, be put into effect.

ON THE SIGNBOARD OF AN OLD INN

Far from the dawn have you borne your load,
On with the sun to the western deep.
Here is the end of the dusty road . . .
Rest for the weary . . . Sleep.

Silent now is the marching strain
Fresh with the morn you whistled free.
Voice that is stilled, here breathe again
Softness of melody.

You who laughed at the heat of day
Only to cry for a cup of rain,
Now with a cooling wine shall allay
All of the highway's pain.

Farthest roads must wind to an end,
Hill and dale, and the traveller part.
Warmth of firelight, voice of a friend
Comfort a tired heart.

So now unburden your troubled load;
Pause where the twilight shadows creep.
Here is the end of the long road . . .
Rest for the weary . . . Sleep.

W. E. H. Jr.

MARGARET PERRY

The recent death of the wife of Principal Lewis Perry of our sister school at Exeter is felt keenly by all Andover men. The expressions of deep sympathy for Principal Perry heard on every side are far from perfunctory, but rather bear eloquent testimony to the affection and esteem with which the head of the sister school has come to be regarded by all of us.

To those who have been fortunate enough to know him Dr. Perry has proved a rare and valued friend. Only those who have lived through the earlier years of friction and, at times, open enmity which long existed between the two Phillips Academies can begin to appreciate what Dr. Perry's presence and influence at Exeter have meant in reestablishing the intimate and cordial relations that existed during the years of infancy of these two great schools but which the passing years were to see so seriously impaired. The value to both institutions of this happier and in every way proper relationship, for which Dr. Perry is so largely responsible, cannot be overestimated. In his hour of bereavement and sorrow the hearts and thoughts of Andover men go out to him with a spontaneity and genuineness evoked only by a trusted friend.

Only those who were privileged to know Margaret Perry can sense the loss suffered by her family, her friends, and the school she so dearly loved, in her seemingly untimely death. A friend has described her nature as predominantly "radiant"; and the term is well chosen. Triumphant she was too as she faced with almost Divine courage the inevitable end of which for months she knew. No one who entered her home during those last days of her earthly life was permitted to sense even a suspicion of gloom or sadness. Her unwavering smile and her cheering words will remain in the minds of those who saw and heard them as a benediction from one who seemed already to have tasted the joys of the larger life awaiting her. And scores of Exeter boys will remember, and be better men for the memory, her kindly interest in their welfare, her unfeigned sympathy in their difficulties and problems, and the sweet friendliness of her counsel and advice. In the school itself, with students and faculty alike, Margaret Perry was a power, a power that made for righteousness, for clear thinking and clean living, for honesty and decency, and for the banishment of jealousies and meanness which in her pure soul found no resting place. And Andover men will recall with gratitude, and with something savoring of reverence too, the dignity and grace with which this generous friend of both the Phillips Academies, even then a sufferer, presided at the home of the Headmaster in Andover at the time of the Sesquicentennial celebration last spring.

Keenly sensible of our own loss we extend to those whose loss is far greater our heart-felt sympathy and good will, and we reverently pay our tribute to the memory of one who so clearly and so consistently revealed what life at its best may be.

REMINISCENCES OF ANDOVER

NOTE: The Bulletin hopes to publish, from time to time, biographical sketches of former members of the faculty, as well as of alumni, combined with their reminiscences of the school during their stay here. There are many men, once students or teachers at Andover, who are filling positions of the highest importance away from the Hill. No doubt, many Andover graduates who lived with or studied under these men will be glad to hear of their present whereabouts and occupation. The seventh group of sketches appears in this issue.

HARRY LESLIE AGARD

Instructor in Mathematics

1905-07

PROFESSOR AGARD now Assistant Professor of Mathematics and Assistant Dean at Williams College, was born at Waterbury, Connecticut, on March 19, 1883. He graduated from Wesleyan in 1904.

Professor Agard writes:

I came to Andover in the fall of 1905, after a year at Wilbraham Academy. I remained for two years, leaving to undertake graduate work at Yale. These two years at Andover, I have always regarded as two of the most pleasant in my life, and two that furnished almost invaluable training in my chosen field of teaching. One of the things that has always stood out in my recollection is the general appearance of self-reliance shown by the Andover students. The traditions of the school and its organization always seemed to me to be well calculated to develop this trait in its students.



HARRY L. AGARD

It is very difficult to select from the flood of recollections that return to me the two or three that stand out. Up to a week before school opened in the fall of 1905, I expected to teach only Mathematics. At that time, Mr. Stearns wrote that he was in some sort of difficulty over a teacher for the Senior course in Roman History, and suggested that I undertake it. For me, History was almost an untouched field, but I thought I should be willing to accept as much risk as Mr. Stearns, and agreed to carry the course. With the help of Mr. Freeman's library and coaching, I did manage to keep ahead of the class. I enjoyed this course thoroughly, and the results of the Board examinations at the end of the year were quite gratifying. I fear I rather overdid the matter in the amount of material I presented to the class. I remember that one day one of the boys, I think it was Jack Ranier, stopped at the desk after class to complain of the amount of material that I was giving them. I remember his remark to the effect that it seemed to him that I had no "moral right" to require them to use a 500 page text when he had been told at a tutoring school that a 150 page book contained all the material necessary for the Board examinations.

I believe it was in the next year that Mr. McCurdy was ill for a time, and I took over some of his Seniors in Mathematics for one or two terms. I enjoyed this work very much indeed, as this group of boys was unusually mature, and with one or two exceptions, quite competent. I have



AN ANDOVER DOORWAY

often felt that this group of Seniors in Mathematics at Andover handled the subject much more competently than a great many divisions of college Freshmen that I have had since then.

I also remember, with a certain feeling of chagrin, the tennis matches that I used to play with Mr. Freeman. Very frequently the score would stand at Five-Love in my favor, and Freeman would then adroitly talk me out of the set. I know that he remembers this also, for he jollied me about it with considerable satisfaction when I saw him a year ago.

A part of the time when I was in Andover, I took my meals at Mrs. Shattuck's, and the diet ran all the variations from beefsteak at breakfast to uncooked salt codfish at supper. During a part of one year a group of us ate at the school dining hall. For some reason best known to the management, we teachers were given the table in the exact center of the room, which was sure to put us in line as unintentional targets for the occasional showers of crackers and bread crusts.

My room was in the Clement House, although at that time the building was more familiarly known as the Marland House, and stories are still current regarding the boarding house that Major Marland formerly maintained.

I had a group of upwards of thirty boys, and in spite of the fact that the old building was considerably out of repair, we had a most enjoyable time. My recollections of some of the boys, as Fred Murphy, whose room was across the hall from mine, and Charlie Clough, who roomed above me, and whose dog spent many hours with me, and Fred Daly, are most delightful.

I remember one occaison trying to match wits with Fred Murphy in History class and coming off a very poor second best. At that time, three old wooden Commons buildings were still standing below Draper Hall.

After leaving Andover, I took up graduate work in New Haven, teaching part time in the Hopkins Grammar School and in Yale College. I received my Master's degree in 1908, and the Doctor's degree in 1911. I came to Williams as an instructor in the fall of 1911, and I am now Assistant Professor in Mathematics, Assistant Dean, and Chairman of the Committee on Admissions.



THEODORE B. HEWITT

THEODORE B. HEWITT

Instructor in German

1908-09

PROFESSOR HEWITT was born on December 5, 1881, at Hannover, Germany. He took his B. A. at Yale in 1902, and his A.M. at Harvard in 1907. In 1917 he was awarded his Ph.D. at Yale.

Professor Hewitt writes:

The year 1908-1909 has been one of the most pleasant in my teaching experience. I found it most gratifying that the character of the student body should be so entirely in accord with my expectations, for there was a great preponderance of boys with a serious purpose and a genuine feeling of responsibility. Again, there existed between Principal, faculty, and pupil an almost ideal spirit of cooperation, and especially pleasant was the cordial hospitality extended to the new instructors by our many friends on Andover Hill.

It is my hope that the opportunity may soon come when I can attend the Commencement exercises and renew those delightful associations.

In 1909 I was called from Andover to Williams College, and in 1917 was appointed Assistant Professor of German there. During these years I studied and travelled in Germany in the summers of 1912 and 1914. In 1917 and 1918 I spent the summers in Washington employed in the Post Office Department and the Department of Justice as translator of German documents. From 1916 to 1918 I studied and taught at Yale, receiving my Ph.D. degree from that university in 1917. In 1923 I was called from Williams to be head of the German Department at the University of Buffalo, where I have been since. My publications have been, *Practical German Composition*, 1915, *German for the American Soldier*, (with Professor Farr, of Yale), 1918, *Paul Gerhardt's Influence on English Hymnody*, 1918, and *Intermediate German Composition*, 1923.

General School Interests

Trustees Secure Unlimited Holding Power

In February, the Trustees of Phillips Academy made formal application to the Massachusetts General Court for permission to hold real and personal property without limit as to amount,—a privilege already accorded to several colleges in the Commonwealth. The limit fixed by the original Act of Incorporation in 1781 has been increased since that time on several occasions by legislative enactment, and it has been recognized that possible future developments might at any moment put the Academy in possession of funds beyond the sum which it is legally entitled to control. At a hearing before the Committee on Education, Judge Elias B. Bishop of the Massachusetts Superior Court and a Trustee of Phillips Academy, explained the circumstances which prompted the request. Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns told the legislators that, if the bill were passed, even more needy boys than at present would be given scholarships in the institution. State Senator J. Bradford Davis and Robert T. Bushnell, District Attorney of Middlesex County,—both graduates of Phillips Academy,—spoke on the prominent position which the school occupies to-day in the field of education. Mr. James C. Sawyer, the Treasurer, and Mr. Henry S. Hopper, the Comptroller, took up the question from the practical side. The bill conferring this right upon the Trustees was reported favorably by committees and has been passed and signed by the Governor.

New Portraits for Andover

Mr. Alexander James, of Dublin, New Hampshire, has recently completed for Phillips Academy a portrait in oils of Major General Henry G. Sharpe, '75, Quartermaster General of the United States Army during the World War and the highest ranking officer among Andover men engaged in that conflict. In addition, Mr. James has completed copies of the following original portraits: John Hancock, by Copley, now hanging in the Boston Museum of Fine Arts; the Reverend Jedidiah Morse and his infant son, Samuel F. B. Morse, in the possession of Sidney E. Morse, of Montclair, New Jersey; The Reverend Abiel Holmes, in the possession of Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes, of Washington, D. C.; Samuel T. Armstrong, Esq., now hanging in the Office of the Mayor of Boston; Abiel Abbott, from an engraving in the possession of Phillips Academy; and Judge Samuel Hubbard, from the portrait owned by Mrs. Walter Buck of Andover. These portraits of distinguished men connected with Phillips Academy will be hung in George Washington Hall, beside the



ANDOVER STUDENTS IN 1866

numerous others which have already been accumulated.

The Closing of Bartlet Street

The Trustees of Phillips Academy inserted in the Town Warrant for 1929 an article providing for the closing of Bartlet Street, between Wheeler Street and Chapel Avenue, as a public highway, and agreeing on the part of the Academy, to pave and widen Wheeler Street as a thoroughfare in return. It was felt that the closing of Bartlet Street at the southern end would prove to be of no inconvenience to the general public and would greatly improve the appearance of the campus. The article was approved by the voters at Town Meeting on Monday, March 11, and the improvement of Wheeler Street will be begun at once. When the project is complete, the only access to the eastern part of the campus by road will be from Main Street by Chapel Avenue or Salem Street.

Meeting of the Alumni Fund Directors

The annual meeting of the Directors of the Phillips Academy Alumni Fund was held in New York City on Friday, January 11, with the following members present:—Mr. Oliver G. Jennings, '83, Chairman; Dr. Alfred E. Stearns, '90; Mr. James C. Sawyer, '90; Mr. Herbert F. Perkins, '83; Mr. Thomas Cochran, '90; Mr. George B. Case, '90; Mr. John W. Prentiss, '94; Mr. Julian Mason, '94; Mr. Arthur Drinkwater, '96; Mr. Frederic W. Allen, '96; Mr. Lansing P. Reed, '00; Mr. Walter B. Binnian, '04; Mr. Allan W. Ames, '14; Mr. Stephen Y. Hord, '17; Mr. Norman Dodd, '18; and Dr. Claude M. Fuess. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:—Mr. Oliver G. Jennings, Chairman; Mr. Frederic C. Walcott, '87, Vice-Chairman; Mr. Philip L. Reed, '02, Vice-Chairman (Western Section); Mr. James C. Sawyer, Treasurer; and Dr. Claude M. Fuess, Secretary.

After some discussion it was voted that the amount to be raised for 1929 should be not less than $50,000.

New members appointed by the Trustees as Directors are, John A. Garver, '71; George H. Townsend, '04; and James Gould, '13.

A Marine Tells It To You

One of the most vivid and entertaining of recent volumes dealing with the World War is *A Marine Tells it To You*, the life story of Colonel Frederic May Wise, D.S.M., of the United States Marine Corps, edited by Meigs O. Frost, one of the younger graduates of Phillips Academy, a member of the class of 1907. This book, which is published by J. H. Sears & Company, of New York City, tells the unexpurgated and adventurous tale of the career of a soldier who not only was in the hottest part of the World War, but who also saw rough service



THE SOUTHERN AND WESTERN PORTIONS OF THE CAMPUS

The excavation for the Library may be seen in front of Day Hall. Bancroft Hall now stands between Bishop Hall and the Infirmary

before that in many remote regions of the earth. Mr. Frost, to whom Colonel Wise related his story, is a professional journalist and has done a graphic piece of work as a reporter. Indeed it may truthfully be said that there is not a dull page in the book, from its first sentence beginning, "It was hotter than hell as I climbed aboard the Colonial Express", to its last, which runs, "And so, on January 19th, 1926, forty-eight years old, I was placed on the retired list". Every veteran of the World War with enjoy *A Marine Tells it to You.*

Faculty Notes

During the winter term Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns has preached at
Girard College
Peddie School
Amherst College
Massachusetts Agricultural College

He has also spoken at
Spence School Dinner
Dartmouth Alumni Dinner
Headmasters' Association Meetings
Unitarian Club of Boston
Wentworth Institute Dinner
Parents' League of Brooklyn Conference
Meeting of New England Association of Teachers of English
Boston Andover Alumni Dinner
Meeting of Parents' and Teachers' Association of Adelphi Academy

Mr. Arthur W. Leonard and Mr. Claude M. Fuess, of the Department of English, have edited a volume entitled *Practical Précis Writing*, for use in schools, which will be published this spring by Harcourt, Brace, and Company. Mr. Leonard and Mr. Fuess have been asked to prepare the list of words to be used in the National Spelling Bee, sponsored by the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, to be held in Washington in May.

Mr. Fuess has been serving as a member of a committee appointed by the College Entrance Examination Board to prepare plans for an examination to test foreign students in respect to ability to understand and to use the English language.

On December 24 a daughter, Renate Camilla, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Winfield M. Sides.

On the evening of February 14, at the Lexington High School gymnasium, the Andover faculty basketball team defeated the Lexington High faculty 38-33. Mr. Blackmer was the high scorer of the game with twenty-seven points. The Blue team was composed of Messrs. Blackmer, Tower, Shields, Dake, and Jacob, with Mr. Sanborn as substitute.

Mr. Roth is serving on the Curriculum Committee of the Secondary Education Board. This committee is made up of teachers in various fields from the private Secondary Schools of the East. Mr. Roth is also a member of the Sub-Committee of the General Curriculum Committee. The Sub-Committee is making a tentative study of the ideal curriculum. There are also special subject committees who are to make their report to the Sub-Committee sometime in April. Mr. Roth is chairman of the History Subject Committee. There have been three meetings of the General Curriculum Committee and one meeting of the Sub-Committee. The latter committee is to make its report at the next meeting of the General Committee. Among the schools represented are Andover, Exeter, Hill, Taft, St. Paul's, Lawrenceville, and Hotchkiss.

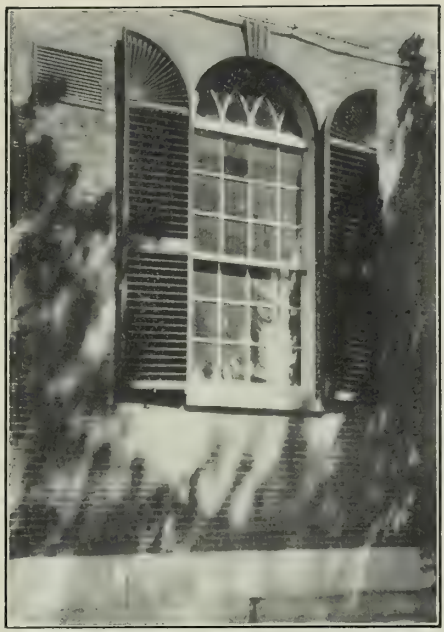
Mr. Roth as President of the New England History Teachers' Association has arranged the program for the April meeting in Boston on the subject of Social History.

Academy Preachers for the Spring Term

April 7 Prof. William Lyon Phelps, Yale University, New Haven, Conn. A. M.
Rev. Carroll Perry, Ipswich, Mass. Vespers.

April 14 Dr. Stuart L. Tyson, New York City. A. M.
Rev. Henry K. Sherrill, Boston Mass. Vespers.

April	21	Dr. Arthur H. Bradford, Providence, R. I.
April	28	Rev. William P. Schell, New York City.
May	5	Rev. Wilhelmus B. Bryan, Jr., Princeton, N. J.
May	12	Rev. Carl H. Elmore, Englewood, N. J.
May	19	Rev. Hugh A. Moran, Cornell University, Ithaca, N. Y.
May	26	Open.
June	2	Dr. Clarence A. Barbour, Rochester Theological Seminary, Rochester, N. Y.
June	9	Baccalaureate



A Window in Pearson Hall

Andover in the World of Art

Art Notes, a small magazine published by The Macbeth Gallery, 15 East 57th Street, New York City, contained in its issue for November, 1928, an article on the Phillips Academy Collection of American Art, which it described as "destined to be epochal in the history of education in this country". This number also published reproductions of several of the more important paintings, including Sargent's "Cypress Trees at San Vigilio", Whistler's "Old Battersea Bridge", Duveneck's "Squire Duveneck", Homer's "West Wind", and Bellows's "Anne in Purple Wrap". Two of these, the masterpieces by Whistler and Duveneck, will be found reproduced in this number of the *Bulletin*.

Art Gallery Open to Visitors

The collection of American paintings in George Washington Hall has been open to members of the school and friends every Wednesday afternoon during the term. Mrs. McClellan has been present to give information about the pictures which are already known as one of the most important collections of exclusively American paintings in this country.

The Phillips Club

The evening smoke talks sponsored by the Phillips Club have taken their place among the most enjoyable occasions offered by the winter season. During the past term the members of the faculty and their friends in Andover have been particularly fortunate in hearing speakers whose addresses were not only entertaining but were somewhat out of the ordinary. On January 21, Mr. Robert T. Bushnell, District Attorney of the Northern District of Massachusetts, a graduate of Phillips Academy, and a former resident of Andover, gave a most illuminating talk on "Crime and Criminals". Professor Harlow Shapley, of Harvard University, Director of the Harvard College Observatory, lectured on February 12 on "Galaxies of Galaxies", his talk being a revelation to most of his hearers who were

unacquainted with the immensity of interstellar space. A Ladies' Night was held on March 4, when Dr. Glover M. Allen, of the Museum of Comparative Anatomy, in Cambridge, dealt entertainingly with his adventures in the interior of Africa. On March 11, Dr. George Burgess Magrath, Medical Examiner of Suffolk County gave a most unusual account of his professional experiences in connection with a number of famous crimes.

The Senior Promenade

The Senior Promenade was held in the gymnasium, which had been decorated with unusual taste and elaborateness for the function, on the evening of February 22. As Whitman's Masked Clowns, who furnished the music, broke into the strains of "Old P. A.", and the long line of boys with their lovely partners moved off in the grand march, even those who had witnessed many proms could not feel that the occasion had lost any of its old time charm. For those who the next morning still had energy to dance, and apparently everybody did, a breakfast dance was held in the Peabody House, where the young ladies had a last experience of Andover hospitality before returning to the dull routine of school and college. The committee in charge of ararngements was composed of James W. Bannon, 3rd, Chairman, James Q. Newton, Jr., John M. McGauley, and LeRoy B. Pitkin.

School Lectures

On the evening of January 16 the school had the privilege of listening to a most unusual lecture by Captain C. W. R. Knight entitled "Filming the Golden Eagle". Captain Knight is England's foremost bird photographer, and his account of how he set up his camera in almost inaccessible places and lay concealed for days while filming this rare bird was both amusing and thrilling in the extreme. Colonel E. Alexander Powell, famous lecturer, writer, and war correspondent, lectured on January 29 on "The Last Home of Mystery". He dealt with his experiences in India and Central Asia, describing particularly a romantic trip into Nepal, the small country lying between India and Tibet in a valley of the Himalayas. On February 28, Mr. Edwin Markham, Honorary President of the Poetry Society of America and author of the famous poem, *The Man with the Hoe*, gave readings from his own poems together with his lecture "Glints of Gravity and Gayety". His hearers, and particularly the boys who were present, were delighted with Mr. Markham's personality, his humor, and the understanding with which he approached a youthful audience.

Library Gifts

From an alumnus and from friends of the school, the library has received many interesting books during the past few months. Mr. F. Maurice Newton, of New York, P. A. 1895, has presented over one hundred volumes from his own library. Through this gift the school library has been able to place in its shelves such standard works as Lord Milner's *England in Egypt*, Kidd's *Social Evolution*, Kipling's *Collected Verse*, illustrated by Heath Robinson. The last is a most attractive book, one that will be much used by the students. In this collection are the Army and Navy Reports of the Spanish-American War, in seventeen volumes, which will be a very valuable addition to the books already owned by the library on the history of that period.

Mrs. Frederick Weyerhaeuser, of St. Paul, has given the library a set of Massinger's Plays, in four volumes, edited by W. Gifford, published in London in 1813. These books are finely bound in calf, with gilt-tooled back and gilt edges. These volumes will be placed in the Reading Room of the new Oliver Wendell Holmes Library.

From Mr. Richard Bartlett, of Pittsfield, New Hampshire, the library has received a copy of the *History of the 12th New Hampshire Regiment*, by Captain A. W. Bartlett. The editor of the New Hampshire State Papers speaks of this history as "a reliable

book of reference, which the historian of the Civil War cannot ignore."

Mrs. Florence Brooks Aten has presented a set of *Origins of the World War*, by Professor Sidney B. Fay, and a volume of the Oxford and Yale Prize Essays, published by the Yale University Press, for the Brooks-Bright Foundation.

Gifts of books have been received also from Mr. Moorehead, Mr. Graham, and Mr. Benton of the Faculty.

Music Notes

The first concert of the winter term was a song recital by Ernestine Schumann-Heink on January 24, before an audience which virtually filled the George Washington Auditorium. It was not only a great pleasure to hear the still many luscious tones of the great contralto, but also a privilege to sit in the presence of a great personality. On February 13, an evening of Negro Spirituals was greatly enjoyed. Messrs. Johnson and Gordon sing the negro music in a manner not too sophisticated, with its original fervor and pathos. On March 13, the third concert on the James C. Sawyer Musical Foundation was given by the London String Quartet. The Londoners played one of the "Rasoumofsky Quartets" of Beethoven (Op. 59, No. 3), an interesting bit of programme music, "The Pixy Suite", by Mr. Waldo Warner, the viola player of the Quartet, and, with Mr. Felix Fox, instructor in piano at Phillips, the Schumann Quintet. The concert was a brilliant and enjoyable occasion.

During the spring term there will be the annual concert with Exeter, this year at Andover, and the joint concerts with Bradford Academy, at which there will be a performance of Mendelssohn's Cantata, "The First Walpurgis Night". Throughout the term there will be informal organ recitals every Sunday morning after the morning service on the Martha Cochran Memorial Organ in the George Washington Auditorium. The Carillon Recitals, which heretofore have taken place on the Sunday afternoons of the spring term, will take place every Sunday evening between seven and eight.

At last the Music Department is housed in comparatively adequate quarters in the Old Science Building.

Film Course in American History

The Fifth Annual Film Course in American History was held during the Winter Term in George Washington Hall under the direction of Mr. Lawrence V. Roth. The films used were the Chronicles of America Photoplays produced by Yale University. Through the generosity of a friend of the school there films are in the possession of Phillips Academy. There are fifteen pictures in the series. Each year five of the films are shown. This year the course featured Colonial history. The photoplays were: "Jamestown", "The Pilgrims", "The Puritans", "Peter Stuyvesant" and "Alexander Hamilton". Before each picture was shown Mr. Roth gave a brief lecture giving the setting for the film.

The school authorities invited the public, and particularly the Andover school children to attend these lectures, and the response on the part of the community was unusual. On several evenings the floor of the auditorium was nearly filled. Admission was by ticket only, but the tickets were given free to the public. A large number of Phillips students also attended the course.

On one of the evenings Mr. Roth gave a brief talk about the portraits of the famous characters connected with the life of the school. These portraits were an inspiration to all who attended the course. Andover is most fortunate to have such a beautiful hall to be used for such purposes.

In order to give some idea of the appreciation of the young people who saw these films it may be mentioned that more than fifty letters of thanks have been received by Mr. Roth. A few of these letters follow.

Dear Mr. Roth:

I attended all but one of your lectures. I liked especially well the one on "Alexander Hamilton" because we had just read about him in school and it gave me an idea of what his life was like. I thank

you for these pictures and hope you will have some more next year.

Sincerely yours,
FRANK KEFFERSTAN

Dear Mr. Roth:

I liked your pictures and your speeches very much.

"Alexander Hamilton" was very good, in fact they all were.

They were very instructive. I felt as I were right there seeing everything happen.

They made History more real and more interesting to me.

I hope you will have another series of these pictures next year, as I have enjoyed them greatly thus far.

Yours truly,
BETTY SHERMAN

My Dear Mr. Roth:

I want to thank you and the Academy for showing us such educational pictures and I know that they are appreciated very much.

I liked "Peter Stuyvesant" especially and I think you were right when you said at the first picture that you liked it too. I hope you will continue with them next year.

Sincerely yours,
BARBARA L. BARTLETT

A Letter from Hampton Institute

The Andover Scholarship in Hampton Institute was awarded for the year 1928-1929 to William H. Cole, a sophomore in the collegiate division of the Institute. Mr. Cole's letter of appreciation follows:

Dear Friends:

I am writing this letter to show you my appreciation for your paying my Scholarship. It was indeed a great help to me financially.

This is my sophomore year in the collegiate division at Hampton Institute I am enjoying my studies and am now engaged in the second quarter's work.

I am pursuing a course in Business Administration. My subjects are: Law, Biology, Accounting, Economics, Business English, Office Methods, and Public Speaking.

The Institute has been very kind to me in allowing me to attend school in the day and live at home at night since my home is in Phoebus, Virginia, a quarter of a mile from the school. In this way I am thus enabled to earn money in town to defray practically all my expenses and also help my mother. who has so faithfully stuck by me during my previous school career. It is my main aim in life to be worthy of my mother.

On the campus, however, I am a member of the varsity basketball and track team, having won a letter in the latter sport. I am also a member of the varsity club and an applicant for the Omicron Social Club.

I thank you all again for your wonderful assistance and I am hoping that in the near future I will be able to help someone else.

Yours very truly,
WILLIAM H. COLE, JR.

Scholarship Honor Roll

The Honor Roll for the fall term has been announced as follows:

SCHOLARSHIP OF THE FIRST GRADE

John Henry Batten, 3rd, Racine, Wisconsin
Amory Howe Bradford, Providence, R.I.
Ralph Edward Byrne, Jr., Kansas City, Mo.
Gustave Edgar Kiddé, Brookline
James Leonard Noyes, Cleveland, Ohio
George Joseph Silverman, Lawrence
Charles Sanford Woolsey, Aiken, So. Carolina

SCHOLARSHIP OF THE SECOND GRADE

Gardner Abbott, Chicago Heights, Ill.
Yardley Beers, Trenton, N. J.
James Burgess Book, 3rd, Detroit, Mich.
Charles Welles Buek, New Rochelle, N. Y.
William Randolph Churchill, New York, N. Y.
Delavan Carlos Clos, New York, N. Y.
Charles William Cooper, Sewickley, Pa.
Gardner Carter Cushman, Winchester
Benjamin Jordan Gault, Uniontown, Pa.
William Spooner Gordon, Jr., New York, N. Y.
Robert Perkins Griffing, Jr., Riverhead, L. I., N. Y.

Winfield Adelbert Huppuch, Glen Falls, N. Y.
Richard Jackson, Medford
Alfred Kidder, 2d, Andover
Robert Merriman Kimball, Lawrence
William Conner Laird, Marshfield, Wis.
John Michael McGauley, New York, N. Y.
Frank Read Miller, Hinsdale, Ill.
John Usher Monro, Andover
Barclay Morrison, Cranford, N. J.
Schuyler Sargent Sampson, Sharon
Richard Jay Stern, Kansas City, Mo.
William Hendrickson Taylor, Jr., San Mateo, Calif.
Joseph Bridger Ullman, White Plains, N. Y.
Richard John Walsh, Jr., Pelham, N. Y.

Philo

The revived interest in debating, as shown in the activity of Philo since the beginning of the winter term, has been a source of great satisfaction to those interested in this extra-curriculum pastime. The Wednesday evening meetings have been exceptionally well attended, and the spirit of enthusiasm and cooperation which has prevailed among the members of the organization has made it possible for the officers to arrange debates with other school debating teams. Thus the prospects for the future are bright.

Quite contrary to the custom of the last four years, the spring term schedule for Philo is a most active one. The usual weekly meetings will be continued through April during which month two debates with outside organizations will occur. It is expected that on the 12th of April Philo will meet a team from the Harvard Freshman Debating Council. On this latter team are one or two Andover graduates. It is hoped that sometime during the month Philo may meet a group from Worcester Academy at Worcester. The date for this debate has not yet been set definitely. On the evening of May 3rd the annual Robinson Prize Debate will take place in George Washington Auditorium.

This year the internal organization of Philo has quite definitely strengthened. The method of electing officers has been revised, eligibility for the Debating picture has been made more desirable, and the awarding of charms has been restricted so that in the future a Philo charm will mean more than it now does. Thus it is believed that the organization is now on a firmer footing than it has been for some few years, at least.

Society of Inquiry

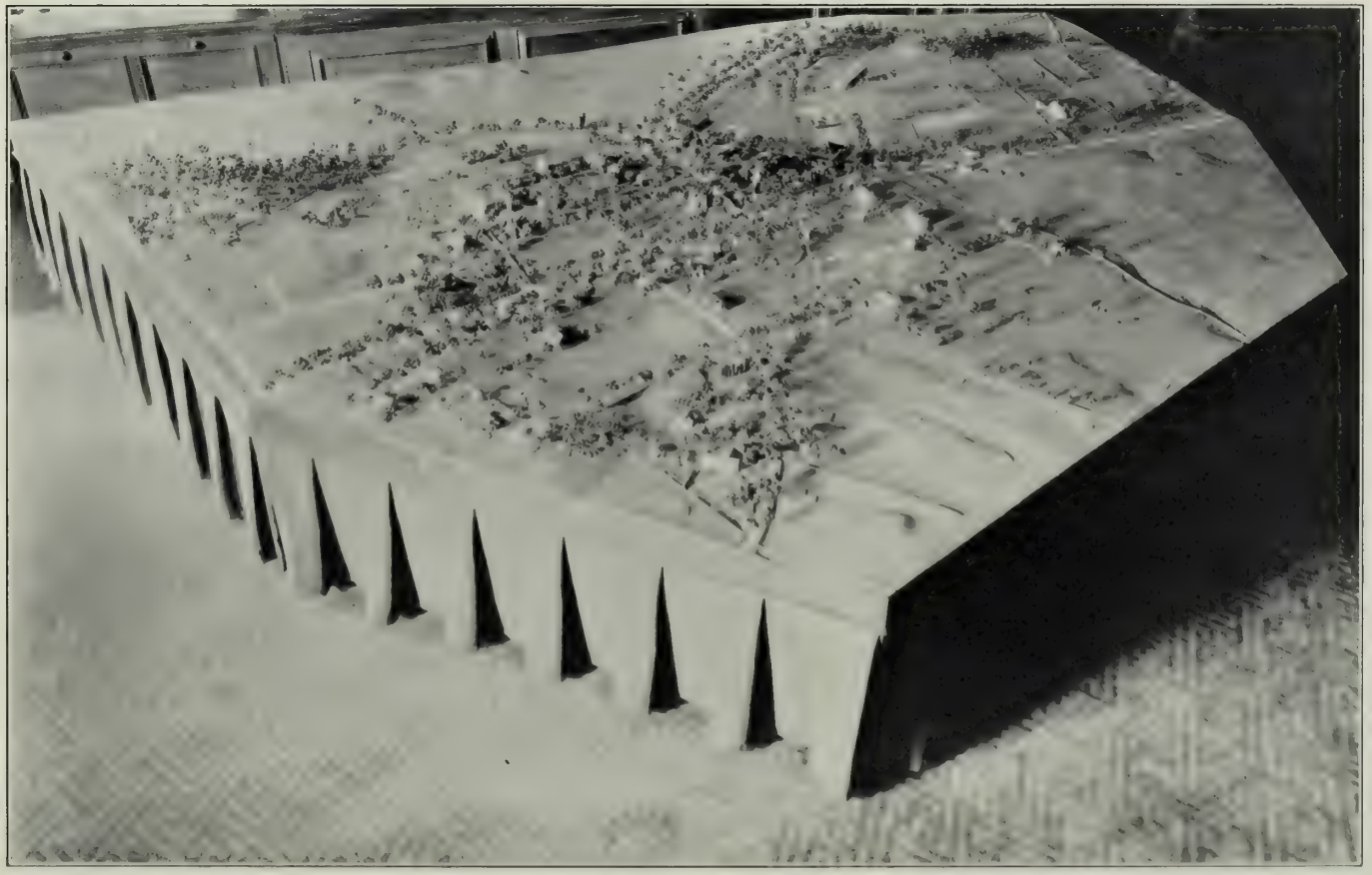
The Society of Inquiry has worked on a new theory this year in its appeal for funds from the undergraduates; namely, that all contributions made by the students for charitable purposes shall be made from the money in the hands of the Society. Glad to be freed of the annoyance of making frequent small payments to a variety of organizations the boys have responded well, and to date the Society has made contributions in the name of the school as follows:

American Red Cross	$800.
Indian School of Ethete	$50.
Salvation Army	$100.

The Society has sought to enliven its program by exchanging speakers with other schools and so far has entertained delegations from Milton Academy and Exeter. Visits from St. Paul's and Groton were cancelled because of illness. During the spring, groups from Yale and Princeton will visit the school. So far the Society has returned the visit of Milton Academy and has sent a group of five delegates to New Haven to represent the school at the annual mid-winter Preparatory School Conference, where the constructive side of religion was the subject discussed. In addition to the above activities the Society has had the privilege of listening to several interesting speakers. Mr. Hastings has lectured on the work among the Indians of Ethete, Wyoming, Dr. Allyn K. Foster has held a very successful informal meeting of discussion, and Mr. Leonard, an enthusiastic member of Toc H, described the origin and purpose of that organization.

The New Heating Plant

Those who live in Andover during the winter months realize that the heating



MODEL OF THE SCHOOL PROPERTY ON EXHIBITION IN GEORGE WASHINGTON HALL.

plant is one of the most essential elements of the school. For some time it has been evident that the old plant would be inadequate to furnish heat for the various new buildings now in the course of construction. Consequently, last fall the erection of a new plant was begun, and the work has progressed so rapidly that it will be in operation before the first of April. It was necessary to erect the new building around the old one so that the flow of heat should not be interrupted during the cold weather. This was successfully done, a new 150 foot smokestack was raised, and three new 320 H.P. cross drum, B. and W. boilers were installed in place of the old boilers of the return tubular type which were put in when the plant was first established. These boilers are fired by automatic Riley Stokers, which in turn receive coal from overhead storage bins, and the ash is discharged by a steam jet conveyer into a storage bin outside the plant. Thus all hand labor on coal and ashes inside the plant is dispensed with. It is believed that these and other modern improvements will result in at least a 10 per cent greater efficiency. The contractors for this work are the E. W. Pitman Co. of Lawrence, and the mechanical engineers are the Richard D. Kimball Co. of Boston.

Dramatic Club Present "The Haunted House"

On Saturday evening, March 16, in George Washington auditorium, the Dramatic Club caused a large audience alternately to shudder and roar with laughter at the spooky events which took place in "The Haunted House" by Owen Davis. When once the humor of seeing its schoolmates in the roles of old gentlemen, detectives, and beautiful young ladies had been overcome, the audience yielded to the spell of the play and was vociferous in its appreciation. The whole cast deserve great credit for putting on a difficult production with smoothness and precision, but especial credit should go to E. P. Moore, 1929, the rural constable who fainted with a pathetic groan at every mention of blood, and A. Kidder, 2nd, 1929, who acted the part of a hard-boiled city detective to perfection. A feature of the play was the fact that the scenery was designed and built by the boys themselves. Between the acts the P. A. Riveters, a student jazz band, assisted by members of the glee club, entertained the audience.

The cast:

Jim Morgan, the Tramp	P. K. Allen, 1929
Emily Driscoll, the Bride	R. M. Davis, 1929
Jack Driscoll, the Groom	D. H. Morris, 1929
Thomas, the Chauffeur	R. L. Gwinn, 1929
Desmond Duncan, the Author	K. R. Ludlam. 1929
Helen Duncan, his Wife	N. T. Clark, 1929
Isabel Carter	C. W. Williamson, 1929
Ezra Nestle, the Constable	E. P. Moore, 1929
Ed White, the Milkman	G. S. Hayes, 1930
Dan Grogan, the Detective	A. Kidder, 2d, 1929
Edward Evans, Emily's Father	W. A. Rill, 1929

The scenery was designed and constructed by B. M. Gelser and D. P. Davies, Jr., assisted by W. T. Reed, T. M. Adams, and G. H. Hayes.

The officers of the Dramatic Club are: President, L. B. Pitkin, 1929; Business Manager, A. Y. Rogers, 1929; Stage Manager, G. C. Gordon, Jr., 1929; Property Manager, A. M. Rogers, 1929; Electrician, W. S. Calahan, 1929.

Director, Mr. Allan V. Heely.

Society Averages

The scholarship averages for the various societies as compiled for the fall term are:

A G C	72.96
P L S	71.78
K O A	69.92
E D P	68.96
A U V	68.18
P A E	67.15
F L D	66.98
P B X	64.45

Upper-Middle Class Elections

The officers of the Upper-Middle Class for the winter term have been chosen as follows: Walter S. Kimball, of Sistersville, West Virginia, and Leeds Mitchell, Jr., of Chicago, Illinois, have been re-elected President and Vice-President, respectively. Frederick C. Stebbins, of Rochester,

New York, has been chosen Secretary following a tie vote between himself and his brother, Arthur R. Stebbins, the former Secretary.

Award of the Butler-Thwing Prize

The Butler-Thwing prize of fifteen dollars was awarded this year to John William Barclay, of New Haven, Conn., who is the junior obtaining the highest average in his entrance examinations.

Winter Term Police Force

The police force for the winter term has consisted of P. K. Allen, Chief, B. J. Viviano, G. S. Hayes, A. Y. Rogers, and A. H. Newfield.

Athletics

The winter athletic program was ended by smashing defeats in the two outstanding sports of the season, basketball and swimming. The strong school of German Measles, of persistent culture and no respector of brawn, was responsible for the final contests with Exeter being called off.

The season's accomplishments are not to be chronicled as among Andover's most brilliant, as several of the teams dropped more contests than they won. There were bright spots in it, however; R. G. Anderson lowered the school record for the hundred yard back stroke, covering the distance in the fast time of one minute seven and three fifths seconds; and E. P. Moore set up a new Case Memorial Cage record in the high jump, clearing the bar at five feet eleven and one half inches. Sutermeister, of the Harvard Freshmen, set up a new Cage pole vault record and Smith, of Brookline High School, lowered the six hundred yard record in the Interscholastic Meet.

The only undefeated team of the winter was the faculty basketball team which won both its contests, and the *Bulletin* wishes to call to the attention of the alumni that this team, at least, up-held the old school's honor. Lexington High School faculty went down to defeat at its hands as did the All-Club team. Captain Tower and A. R. Blackmer were the outstanding stars, and Dake, Jacob, Shields, and Sanborn got near enough to the basket at times to threaten. In the first game Captain Tower was removed from the floor by the officials for committing four personal fouls; this was a great triumph for the radical element as Spalding's Basketball Bule Book is edited by the same O. Tower. Manager Dake had even scheduled a game with the Exeter faculty, which promised to be one of the most sanguine battles of the year, but it was cancelled much to the chagrin of both student body and the team.

The outlook for the spring promises better. Coach Vaughan has a capable looking baseball squad at work and the track team will probably be able to make a creditable showing.



W. T. Houston
Captain of Track



The 1929 Swimming Squad

Swimming

The calling off of the swimming meet was somewhat of a catastrophe as close figurers could see rather definite hopes of submerging the Exeter team. Mr. Dake had a well balanced squad with plenty of good second string material. Captain Westfall, R. G. Anderson, and C. P. Williamson were outstanding. Huntingdon School, Dean Academy, and Brookline High School lost to us, and Boston Boys' Club, Yale Freshmen, Dartmouth Freshmen, and Worcester Academy out-scored Captain Westfall's men. Besides those mentioned, the following were awarded letters: Manager Lasater, N. King, Jameson, Mooney, F. Wilson, W. Kimball, McCloy, G. Fry, Breed, Savell, G. Gordon, and Laundon.

Hockey

The puck chasers had one of the weakest organizations in years, and to make things more uncomfortable our New Hampshire rivals were stronger than they have been in many a day. We won from M. I. T. Freshmen, Belmont Hill School, and New Preparatory School; and lost to Melrose High School, Arlington High School, Brown and Nichols, and to Exeter. The Exeter game was played in the Boston Arena and was a runaway for the Red team, which caged nine goals before the final whistle blew. Captain McDougall, Neill, D. Wilson, R. Jackson, Rugg, H. Gardner, Fawcett, Bryant, Wing, Bachman, R. Sherman, and D. M. Kellog were awarded letters. Stanley E. Neill, of Winchester, Massachusetts, was elected to captain next season's team.

Wrestling and Boxing

Mr. Carlson had one of the least impressive squads in his long term of coaching the mat men. They won from the Harvard yearlings and lost to the freshman teams of Tufts, M. I. T., and Yale. Captain McGauley was easily the best of the wrestlers. Byrne, Eiseman, Craft, Keyser, Trexler, and Barrows formed the backbone of the team.

Mr. Gradwell again had his pugilists at work and ended the season in a rousing school championship with Broaca, Duchesne, and A. Henry winners of the more interesting bouts.

Fencing

As a matter of fact the fencing team should have been heralded as the upholder of the traditions of the school, for, according to the coaches, Messrs. Peck and Barss, it enjoyed "the best season in history," having won from Providence High School, Harvard Freshmen, and Boston English High School, and losing but one contest to Boston High School



Henry French Wright Pew Pitkin

THE ANDOVER RELAY TEAM

of Commerce. Captain J. Murray, Ludlam, and Frame were all clever with the foils.

Basketball

Mr. Blackmer's basketball cage artists broke a trifle better than even, winning one more game than it lost. The fact that the final game with Exeter was cancelled, according to all prophecies, saved us from a defeat, as Exeter had one of the strongest scoring fives it has had for some time. Our team was slightly above the average and at times showed a fighting spirit which when once aroused was not to be trifled with. Mettler, Ederheimer, Huppuch, and Drick were the mainstays of the offence. Others to get their letters were Captain Dorman, Manager J. Mason, Kellog, Chaffee, T. H. Page, and R. Brown. During the season they won from Tufts Freshmen, Dean Academy, Tabor Academy, Cushing Academy, Wentworth Institute, and Boston University Freshmen. They lost two games to the Harvard yearlings and one each to Worcester Academy, St. John's Preparatory School, and Yale Freshmen.

Track

The relay team defeated their old rivals at the Boston Athletic Association's games in the Boston Arena in a rather hollow victory, as the initial Exeter runner stubbed his toe on the first turn and the Blue team romped home the victor by over half a lap. The only consolation besides the letters and the medals to the boys was that it seemed as though we had the better team. A Henry, G. French, L. Pitkin, and G. Wright ran in the order named.

During the winter term we lost a close meet to the Harvard Freshmen and defeated the Brown first year men by a large score. There were several interesting second and third team meets with Lawrence, Lowell, Punchard, Newton, and Medford High Schools, which gave many boys who would not otherwise have had a chance an opportunity to compete.

The outlook for the spring looks rather good. Mr. Shepard has a strong field aggregation in the making and there are several runners showing promise. Moore in the jumps should do well and Houston, Brunner, Jackson, and Keesling will gather points in the weights. Osborne, French, Page, and Duchesne will score in the runs.

At the end of the season a septathlon was held which created much interest, the first three places going to E. P. Moore, C. W. Williamson, and G. Wright.

The annual Interscholastic Meet proved to be a success and was considered one of the best that has been held. It was won by Brookline High School with Newton and Lawrence in hot pursuit.

Charles Borah, P. A. '25, was elected as 1928 National two-twenty-yard dash champion and William Hoffman, P. A. '28, as National Interscholastic hammer throw champion.

The spring schedule:

April	20	Harvard '32 at Andover
April	27	M. I. T. '32 at Andover
May	4	Yale '32 at New Haven
May	11	Harvard Interscholastics at Cambridge
May	18	Dartmouth '32 at Andover
May	25	Worcester Academy at Andover
June	1	Exeter at Andover

Baseball

Since the middle of February the baseball nine has been working out in the Case Memorial Cage. Mr. Vaughan has material which appears to be slightly above the average. Broaca and Wing look well in the pitcher's box and M. Williamson and Wheeler are making strong bids for the position behind the bat. R. Jackson or Batchelder will probably hold down the first sack; E. King, Mettler, and Captain Kimball bid fair to occupy the other bases and short stop. P. K. Allen, R. Page, and Bassett are showing talent in the outfield. Manager McGauley has all the dates for the spring schedule filled with the exception of one.



W. S. Kimball
Captain of Baseball

April	17	Boston College '32 at Andover
April	20	Tufts '32 at Andover
April	24	Lawrence H. S. at Andover
April	27	Wentworth Institute at Andover
May	1	St. John's Preparatory School at Andover
May	4	Yale '32 at New Haven
May	8	Harvard Seconds at Andover
May	11	Cushing Academy at Andover
May	15	Harvard '32 at Andover
May	18	Dartmouth '32 at Andover
May	22	Huntington School at Andover
May	25	Dean Academy at Andover
May	30	Open
June	5	New Hampshire '32 at Andover
June	8	Exeter at Exeter



FRANCIS RANDALL APPLETON OF THE CLASS OF 1871

Alumni Interests

Francis R. Appleton, '71

Francis Randall Appleton, one of the most loyal graduates of Phillips Academy and a high-minded public servant, died, on January 2, 1929, at his home in Ipswich, Massachusetts. He was born on August 5, 1854, at New York City, and was descended from a long line of New England ancestors, among them Major Samuel Appleton, who took part in King Philip's War. He was the son of Daniel Fuller and Julia (Randall) Appleton. He prepared for college at Phillips Academy, where he was a member of the class of 1871. While he was in school, Dr. Samuel Harvey Taylor, the Principal, died very suddenly, and Francis wrote a letter describing the dramatic incident which was published in the *Phillips Bulletin* for October, 1926. Mr. Appleton looked back with pleasure upon his school-days at Andover, and was full of vivid recollections of the terrifying "Uncle Sam" whom he greatly admired. From Andover, he went to Harvard, graduating in 1875, and then went to Columbia, where he took the degree of Bachelor of Laws in 1877. For the next six years he practised law in New York City, but in 1883 he became a member of the firm of Robbins & Appleton, merchants, and retained the connection until 1910, when he retired from all active business.

Mr. Appleton's life outside of his office was devoted very largely to social and philanthropic interests. He served two terms as Overseer of Harvard College,—from 1903 to 1909 and from 1918 to 1924,—and was seldom absent from a meeting. As President of the Harvard Club of New York from 1916 to 1919, during the period of the World War, he presided over many important gatherings. His last appearance at a meeting of the Club took place on April 6, 1928, when its War Memorial was dedicated, and when he, as the War President of the organization, delivered an inspiring address, closing felicitously with lines from Wordsworth's "The Happy Warrior". Another Harvard graduate, Langdon P. Marvin, said of Mr. Appleton that he served Harvard "long and well, with a fine appreciation of the opportunity for such service, with discriminating intelligence, and with a high idealism".

Mr. Appleton married, in 1884, Fanny Lanier, at Lenox, Massachusetts. She survives him, with a son, Francis R. Appleton, Jr., and two daughters, Mrs. William G. Wendell and Mrs. Clarence L. Hay. Two sons died earlier,—Charles L. Appleton, in 1921, and James Appleton in 1905.

Mr. Appleton acted for several terms as a Director of the Phillips Academy Alumni Fund, and was Agent for the Class of 1871. He presided frequently at dinners of the New York Alumni Association, of which he was a founder and at one time the President. He was keenly interested in all that pertained to Phillips Academy, often visiting it from his summer home in Ipswich and carrying on a regular correspondence with some of its officers. Whenever money was required, he was a liberal donor to Andover, and he made to it other gifts of an unusual kind.

Mr. Appleton governed his life by the principle of *noblesse oblige*. An aristocrat by birth and breeding, he recognized his duty to the community and occupied himself with projects for its improvement. He was a genial and thoughtful host, a charming guest, and a loyal friend. He never sank below the high standard which he set for himself in conduct, and he was staunch in upholding what he believed to be the truth. To his juniors in age, he was a model of what a gentleman should be, in manners, in bearing, and in consideration toward others.

Resolutions on the Death of Francis R. Appleton, '71

At the annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the Phillips Academy Alumni Fund, in January, the following memorial to the late Francis R. Appleton, '71, a former member of the Board, was proposed and passed:

In the death of Francis Randall Appleton, of the Class of 1871, Phillips Academy, Andover, has suffered the loss of one of its most loyal graduates and supporters. Sincerely devoted to the interests of the school, Mr. Appleton contributed liberally to its needs, assisted it by his wise counsel, and served for many years as a Director of its Alumni Fund. Although he was steeped in New England traditions and loved to study the past, he was also alive with constructive projects for the future. He was a gentleman of the old school, courteous, tolerant, and cultured, whom his associates were always happy to meet and whom they are glad to have known. Hundreds of Andover men will long cherish the memory of his kindly smile and gracious manners, his brave spirit, and his fine and irrepressible idealism.

Boston Alumni Dinner

The Boston Alumni Association held its second dinner since its revival last year on the evening of March 14 at the Hotel Statler. It was an enjoyable and successful occasion, and in spite of a torrential downpour more than 150 graduates were present. The toastmaster was Mr. Allan V. Heely, '15, and the speakers were Senator-elect Frederic C. Walcott, of Connecticut, and Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns, Others at the head table were Professor J. H. Ropes, '85, Arthur B. Chapin, '89, and E. B. Chapin, '03. A double quartet from the undergraduate glee club furnished excellent music during the dinner, and the evening closed with an exhibition of the moving pictures of the Sesquicentennial. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, E. Barton Chapin, '03; vice-president, P. W. Thomson, '98; vice-president, R. T. Bushnell, '15; treasurer, H. C. Grafton, Jr., '12; secretary, R. F. Daley, '14; executive committee, A. O. Barker, '13, (Chairman); W. B. Binnian, '04; M. A. Seabury, '05; F. T. Hogg, '13; H. P. Hood, 2nd, '14.



Paul Revere Hall, the New Dormitory, as It Appeared Last Summer

Obituaries

1851—Henry Moore Neil, son of William and Hannah Schwing Neil, was born in Columbus, Ohio, August 4, 1832, and entered Harvard with the class of 1856. He was the first man in Ohio to enlist for the Civil War on April 15, 1861. He remained in the service until February 1864, rising to be Captain in the Field Artillery. He engaged in farming and also took great interest in the development of the North Side of Columbus, building the North High Street Railway and serving as its president. He reached the unusual age of 96 and died in Columbus, January 5, 1929.

1856—Gouverneur Cruger, son of Nicholas and Eliza Kortright Cruger, was born in Oscawana, N. Y., July 6, 1839, and graduated from Columbia in 1859. For six years he studied and practiced law. During the rest of his life he was a clergyman of the Protestant Episcopal Church, serving for many years as a rector at Montrose, N. Y. He died in Summit, N. J., September 15, 1924. A brother, Eugene, was in the class of 1854.

1858—Cornelius Ladd Kitchel, son of Harvey Denison and Ann Smith Sheldon Kitchel, was born in Plymouth Hollow, now Thomaston, Conn., July 5, 1841, and graduated from Yale in 1862. He entered Princeton Theological Seminary, was a private in the 136th Pennsylvania Infantry in the Civil War, a Yale tutor in Greek for two years, graduated from the Yale Divinity School in 1867. He was a pastor in Guilford, Conn., and Salisbury, Conn. and was a banker in Altoona, Pa. between the two pastorates. He was an instructor in Greek at Yale for thirteen years and then was secretary of the Bureau of Appointments. He was the author of Plato's Apology, Crito, and Phaedo. He died in New Haven, Conn., February 15, 1929. Three brothers attended Phillips, Harvey S., 1857, Courtney S., 1861, Hart L., 1863.

1858—Francis Flagg Putney, son of Jonas Knight and Phoebe Flagg Putney, was born in Fitzwilliam, N. H., August 11, 1837, and served three years in the Civil War in the 1st Oregon Cavalry. He was a member of the Georgia legislature, a deputy collector of Internal Revenue and for eight years was the Georgia member of the Republican National Committee. He was a cotton planter, banker and merchant. He died in Putney, Ga., September 6, 1928.

1862—Charles Warren Coffin, son of David and Harriet Atwood Burbank Coffin, was born in Londonderry, N. H., December 21, 1840, and graduated from Dartmouth in 1864. He became a merchant in Bangor, Me., was a member of the Bangor city council, was a member of the Maine State Legislature, and a director of the First National Bank of Bangor. He died in Brookline, December 23, 1925.

1862—Stephen Parker Hull, son of William and Rebecca Parker Hull, was born in Blakely, Pa., December 28, 1840. He served three years in the Civil War as a private in Co. H 52nd Regt. Penn. Volunteers. He became one of the prominent merchants of Scranton, Pa., and retired from business in 1895. He served on the Scranton board of education. Fifty years after graduation he and his brother, John L. of the same class, were present at the Alumni Dinner in Andover. Mr. Hull died in Brooklyn, N. Y., December 17, 1928.

1863—Henry Storer Swan, son of Francis Keyes and Emily Bradbury Swan, was born in Calais, Me., December 8, 1844, and was a member of the Yale class of 1867. He was a practicing physician for fifty years mainly in Portland, Me., and Middleboro, Mass. Dr. Swan died in Portland, January 29, 1929.

1864—Charles Sullivan Parker, son of Stephen Hall and Anne Matilda Abbott Parker, was born in North Andover, October 21, 1845. For ten years he was a merchant, for ten years he was a book-keeper, and since 1886 was manager and general agent for New Hampshire for the Aetna Life Insurance Company, living in Concord, N. H. He served in the Common Council of that city and died in Concord, May 6, 1928.

1866—Delamer Edward Clapp, son of Emerous Donaldson and Sarah Van Patten Clapp, was born in Ira, N. Y., November 9, 1849, and graduated from Yale in 1870. He was night editor of the Hartford Courant and correspondent in Europe for New York papers. He was a leading manufacturer in Auburn, N. Y., considered the most prominent dealer in carriage and drop forgings in America. He was school commissioner of the city of Auburn where he died February 11, 1929.

1867—Henry Bowers, son of Henry and Amelia Barstow Bowers, was born in East Boston, July 9. 1849, and entered Columbia University. He was a merchant and stock broker and died February 18, 1929 in Brooklyn, N. Y.

1867—James Reid White, son of William George Washington and Susan Sofia Carter White, was born in Washington, D. C., April 23, 1847. He was connected with the Aetna Life Insurance Co. in their Philadelphia office. His outstanding qualities were tolerance and contentment. He died in Lansdowne, Pa., August 5, 1928.

1870—Edward Jewell Goodwin, son of Charles Henry and Catherine Fosdick Goodwin, was born in Reading, January 9, 1853, and was a carpenter and builder in Worcester, and was an

inspector of school-houses with an office in the City Hall. Mr. Goodwin died June 27, 1928, in Worcester. A brother, Charles O. was in the class of 1869.

1870—Joseph Frank Welles, son of John and Mary Wolcott Welles, was born in Wethersfield, Conn., March 31, 1851, and became a merchant in his native town. He was a representative in the General Assembly of the state and was the town treasurer for many years and died in Wethersfield, January 30, 1929.

1871—John Robert Anderson, son of Andrew Taylor and Mary Amory Johnson Anderson, was born in Charleston, S. C., October 13, 1852, and became a professional actor, playing under the name of Jack R. Amory. After nearly a half-century of distinguished service on the stage and with a big love for Phillips in his heart he retired to friends in Philadelphia, Pa., where he died, March 4, 1929.

1871—Francis Randall Appleton, son of Daniel Fuller and Julia Randall Appleton, was born in New York City, August 5, 1854, and graduated from Harvard in 1875 and from the Columbia Law School in 1877. He served as Overseer of Harvard University for two six-year periods. He was a director in the National Park Bank of New York City for thirty-five years. He devoted himself to law and later to business and banking. A lover of Phillips he served her constantly. Mr. Appleton died January 2, 1929, in Ipswich.

1872—Leonard Daniels, son of Francis and Lucy Barrett Daniels, was born in Grafton, Vt., February 9, 1852, and for a year he was a member of the Yale class of 1876. He graduated from the Yale School of Law in 1878. For eleven years he practiced law in Kansas City, Mo., and then engaged in the real estate business in Texas, Kansas City, and Seattle, Wash. He died in Seattle, July 17, 1924. His brothers were Francis B. 1867, Charles 1874 and John 1874.

1873—Arthur Bliss, son of Horatio Arnold and Persis Messer Morse Bliss, was born in Marblehead, August 22, 1855. He became a pharmacist in Andover and served on the board of selectmen, its chairman for five years. For sixteen years he was poastmaster of Andover. He was the conductor of the town's brass band for more than forty years. His later life was spent in Wakefield and Somerville, while employed by the Boston & Maine Railroad. Mr. Bliss died in Somerville, February 13, 1929. A son, William C. was in 1905.

1873—Walter Greenough, son of Eben and Mary Jane Abbott Greenough, was born in Groveland, December 2, 1855, and became a shoe-cutter in his native town. A loyal member of the class he was present at the semi-centennial reunion of the class in 1923. He died in Groveland December 20, 1928.

1873—Nathaniel Upham Walker, son of Joseph Bubeen and Elizabeth Lord Walker, was born in Concord, N. H., January 14, 1855, and graduated from Yale in 1877 and attended the Harvard Law School 1877-79. He had practiced law in Boston during his whole life. He was chairman of the water board of Brookline and had served for forty-three years on the board of trustees of the Free Hospital for Women in Brookline. He died in Brookline, February 13, 1929.

1874—William Stewart Church, son of Dennis and Mary Stewart Church, was born in Riga, N. Y., February 3, 1858 and for two years attended the Columbia School of Mines. He was a member of the New York State Assembly from Monroe County in 1888, a member of the Monroe County board of supervisors, a deputy collector of customs, Port of Rochester, N. Y. Mr. Church died in Riga, November 21, 1928. A brother, Eli, was also a member of 1874.

1877—Samuel Joseph Wells, son of Samuel Joseph and Anna Smith Collin Wells, was born in Fayetteville, N. Y., September 5, 1856. He became a fruit farmer and nurseryman in his native town. He was struck by an automobile while walking and died in a Syracuse, N. Y. hospital December 12, 1928. There were four Phillips brothers, Collin, 1876, Dana, 1888, John, 1878, and Paul, 1881.

1884—Fred Barnard Gowdy, son of Ralph Bartlett and Rebecca Barnard Gowdy, was born in Toms River, N. J., October 22, 1866. He conducted a carriage and harness business in Red Bank and Asbury Park, N. J., and later managed a hotel in Forked River, N. J. He died in Beachwood, N. J., February 16, 1929.

1884—Albert Eveleth Kyte, son of Joseph and Emily Titcomb Kyte, was born in Mechanic Falls, Me., June 3, 1864, and received the degree of M.D. from the University of the City of New York in 1892. He practiced his profession in Westport, Conn., and in Montgomery, N. Y. He died August 26, 1928.

1887—George Alpheus Cowen, son of Simon Hewins and Caroline Louise Veazie Cowen, was born in North Falmouth, February 6, 1867, and graduated from Williams in 1891. He taught in New York state and came to Boston in 1896 where he had been a successful science master in the Jamaica Plain High School for thirty-two years. He had been president of the Boston Science Council, of the Eastern Association of Physics Teachers, of the New England Chemistry Teachers

Association, and of several social clubs. He conducted for many years the "Worth While Tours", educational trips to Europe and the Orient. Mr. Cowen died in Jamaica Plain, February 5, 1929.

1887—Hugh Neely Fleming, son of Hugh Brady and Maria Louise Neely Fleming, was born in Fort Garland, Colo., January 2, 1868, and was a member of the Sheffield class of 1889. He engaged in finance, managing the family estate, and died in Clifton Springs, N. Y., August 22, 1928.

1889—Frederick Winslow Eddy, son of Caleb Franklin and Georgianna Winslow Eddy, was born in West Newton, December 27, 1869. He engaged in the coal and grain business in West Newton and later in the Chatham Trust Company in Chatham and died in South Sandwich, January 12, 1929.

1890—John Payson Chamberlain, son of Harrison and Ophelia Gidney Seymour Chamberlain, was born in Seneca Falls, N. Y., March 3, 1869, and graduated from Yale in 1894. He was a commission importer of woolens in New York City and died in Mount Vernon, N. Y., December 19, 1928.

1892—Oak (Staves) Duke, son of William and Samantha Elizabeth Blackman Duke, was born in Scio, N. Y., March 24, 1871, and became an oil producer and died in Wellsville, N. Y., December 22, 1928.

1892—Gilbert Lawrence Hedges, son of Joseph and Ellen Judith Allen Hedges, was born in Canemah, Ore., January 19, 1874, and graduated from Yale in 1896 and from the Yale Law School in 1898. He practiced law in Oregon City, Ore., and served in the lower house of the Oregon Legislature. In 1907 he was appointed District Attorney of the Fifth Judicial District but after one term he declined to serve another. He was the author of "Where the People Rule". He died in Oregon City, January 23, 1929.

1892—Lysander Royster Moore, son of Lysander Boyster and Mary Adams Thomas Moore, was born in Kansas City, Mo., May 14, 1872, and graduated from Sheffield in 1893. He was superintendent of the Goodnight Cattle Co. in Texas, president of the Thayer-Moore brokerage Co. in Kansas City, a partner in the insurance firm of Haines, Moore & Co. of Chicago, Ill., and in the paint business in Cleveland, Ohio. He died in Miami, Fla., February 5, 1929.

1892—Jewell David Sornborger, son of David and Seraph Josephine Jewell Sornborger, was born in San Francisco, Calif., November 27, 1869 and was a member of the Harvard class of 1895. He worked as a biologist in the Museum of Comparative Zoology at Harvard and then retired to Rowley where he died after a long illness, February 24, 1929.

1894—Silas Stewart Feeter, son of Francis Adam Feeter, P. A. 1868 and Adelaide Mary Ingham Feeter, was born in Little Falls, N. Y., September 2, 1872, and was a member of the Sheffield class of 1896. He was city engineer of Little Falls, civil engineer in the Philippines 1908-1911, a 1st Lieut. in the Army Service Corps during the World War and again a city engineer of Little Falls 1920-1926. He died in Little Falls, February 8, 1929. A brother, George I. was in the class of 1892.

1894—James Henry Haste, son of Henry and Eliza Baldwin Haste, was born in Bradford, England, March 28, 1867, and graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1896. He became manager of the Kodak Park Works of the Eastman Kodak Company in Rochester, N. Y., and died in Rochester, January 7, 1929. He joined the company thirty-two years ago as chemical engineer, and was also on the board of directors.

1897—John McGregor Burns, son of Jere H. and Florence McGregor Burns, was born in Mansfield, Ohio, January 5, 1876, and studied medicine at the University of Pennsylvania and practiced his profession in his native city and died there July 22, 1925.

1897—George Otto Schneller, son of George Otto and Clarissa Alling Schneller, was born in Ansonia, Conn., November 27, 1878, and graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1900. He engaged in manufacturing and died in New Haven, Conn., June 10, 1927.

1898—James Arthur Brasure, son of John Jacob and Sarah Washington Smart Brasure, was born in Philadelphia, Pa., May 28, 1865. He engaged in the wholesale and retail drug business and later was a Physio-Therapist in his native city. He died in Ocean Grove, N. J., August 20, 1928.

1900—John Naylor Stevens, son of John Edward and Harriet Louise Stevens Stevens, was born in Ludlow, April 14, 1883, and graduated from Harvard in 1904, and studied in Germany and Switzerland. For many years he was in the employ of the Ludlow Manufacturing Associates. He died suddenly at sea on the steamship Vulcania, January 11, 1929.

1901—Jay Ward Smith, son of Horace Jeremiah and Mary Ward Smith, was born in Ottawa, Kans., February 16, 1880. and graduated from the Kansas City Dental College in 1905. He practiced dentistry in his native city. The greatest flood in the history of Ottawa came on November 17, 1928 and Dr. Smith with friends in an out-

board motorboat made two trips with success in rescuing marooned farmers, but in the third attempt to rescue a mother and two daughters disaster came and all five were drowned. This noble effort proved Dr. Smith a hero.

1901—Clyde Garfield Stevens, son of John Henry and Anna Higbee Stevens, was born in Colchester, Ill., November 11, 1880, and graduated from Princeton in 1904. He became vice-president of a large department store in Chicago, Ill., and died there January 27, 1929.

1902—Carl Coonley, son of Edgar David and Amelia Durland Coonley, was born in Port Richmond, N. Y., August 14, 1882, and was a member of the Sheffield class of 1904. He was a banker in New York City and a dealer in foreign exchange. He died in New York City, June 17, 1928. His brother, Frederick N. was in 1893.

1905—Charles Buchanan Stuart, son of Charles Francis and Annie Buchanan Stuart, was born in Cleveland, Ohio, July 9, 1882, and was graduated from Sheffield in 1907. He was employed by the Pennsylvania Rubber Company, by Brewster & Co., by the General Motors Co., and then entered the World War as Major of Infantry. Discharged in January 1919 he was elected vice-president of the N. K. Fairbank Company of Chicago, Ill., later was president of the Veedan Air Spring Corporation and became associated with the firm of Smith, Graham & Rockwell of New York City. While in Phillips he was prominent in football, baseball, hockey, golf, glee club, mandolin club, and was school president. He died February 14, 1929, on board the Royal Mail steamer Avon, bound for Bermuda.

1905—Elmer Ives Thompson, son of Ellsworth Elmer and Ervillia Almira Lewis Thompson, was born in Southington, Conn., May 21, 1882, and entered Cornell with the class of 1909. He served as foot-ball coach at Cornell and the Brooklyn Polytechnic Institute. He became the agent for the Northwestern Mutual Life Insurance Company in Brooklyn, N. Y., and died in Glen Rock, N. J., February 4, 1929.

1912—Herman Mardell Savage, son of Herman LaFritz and Wilhelmina Falt Savage, was born in Antigonish, Nova Scotia, February 16, 1892. He was proprietor of a summer hotel, the Rock End Hotel, and died in Northeast Harbor, Me., July 20, 1926.

1917—Frederick Clague Frost, son of William and Charlotte Clegg Frost, was born in Fall River, October 13, 1895. In the World War he was with the 254th Aero Squadron, Medical Department, A. E. F. He was a clerk in the American Printing Company, Fall River, and died in that city, January 17, 1929.

1919—George Hinds Murray, son of William and Margaret Judson Murray, was born in New York City, June 22, 1900 and took a two years course in mechanical engineering at the Pratt Institute in Brooklyn, N. Y., He conducted a motor company in Port Washington, Long Island, N. Y., and died in New York City, February 13, 1929.

1919—Ralph Radcliffe Whitehead, son of Ralph Radcliffe and Jane Byrd McCall Whitehead, was born in Santa Barbara, Calif., September 27, 1899. He enlisted in the Andover Ambulance Unit, transferred to the Royal Air Force and then to the 27th Division U. S. A., in the World War. He was drowned when the steamship Vestris foundered, January 23, 1929.

Personals

1881—There was an editorial in the New York Times for January 18, 1929 praising the work of engineer J. Waldo Smith who carried to complete success the furnishing of water to New York City from the Catskills, a feat that General Goethals said was greater and more difficult than building the Panama Canal.

1888—Sherwood Eddy has written "Sex and Youth" published by Doubleday, Doran & Co.

1891—Arthur B. Chivers is publisher of the New York Evening Journal and is regional director of Mr. Hearst's papers in New York, Baltimore and Washington.

1894—Harold W. Letton is president of the Fire Insurance Company of Chicago, Ill.

1898—On March 1, 1929, Harry M. Goodchild was admitted to the brokerage firm of Elmer H. Bright & Co.

1898—Charles D. Talcott has been elected judge of the Probate Court District of Ellington, Conn.

1898—Amos L. Taylor of Belmont has been chosen chairman of the Republican state committee of Massachusetts.

1900—Philip K. Jenkins has been elected an alderman of South Portland. Me.

1902—A son, Stephen Van Rensselaer, was born January 21, 1929, to Mr. and Mrs. F. Abbot Goodhue.

1903—Sidney L. Kahn is president of the Little Rock. Ark. Real Estate Board.

1903—Dr. Cyril Sumner of Rochester, N. Y. has been elected president of the Medical Society of Monroe County.

1904—Thaxter Eaton is treasurer of the town of Andover.

1906—C. Paschal Franchot is a member of the law firm of Franchot, James & Warren with offices in New York City and Buffalo, N. Y.

1907—Edward W. Benner is assistant engineer with the National Sugar Refining Co. and lives at 165 Lyman Place, Englewood, N. J.

1907—George Henry Hodenpyl, Jr. and Miss Dorothy Barnes Chitterling were married in Glen Ridge, N. J., January 19, 1929.

1908—William F. Flagg is connected with the insurance firm of Stewart, Hencken & Will at 80 Maiden Lane, New York City.

1910—Benjamin F. Avery is chief forester of the Abitibi Power and Paper Co. of Sault Ste. Marie, Ontario.

1910—George G. Jones is superintendent of the fourth division of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

1911—Raymond E. Cox and Miss Margaret Berwind were married in Philadelphia, Pa., January 31, 1929. He is second secretary at the American Embassy in London, England.

1911—Alexander B. Royce is a member of the law firm of Chadbourne, Stanchfield & Levy with offices at 120 Broadway, New York City.

1912—Laurence S. Heely is with Nash & Co., stock brokers, at 111 Broadway, New York City.

1913—Frederick S. Blackall, Jr. is vice-president of the Taft-Pierce Mfg. Co. of Woonsocket R. I.

1913—Knight Wooley, on January 1, 1929, was admitted to partnership in the firm of W. A. Harriman & Co.

1914—On March 1, 1929, Allan W. Ames was admitted to partnership in the firm of C. D. Halsey & Co.

1914—Dudley Cammett Lunt has an interesting article in the March number of World's Work, entitled Sky Law.

1916—Thomas B. Barraclough and Maurice J. Curran, Jr. on February 1, 1929 became partners in the firm of Chase & Company, 19 Congress Street, Boston.

1917—With the new year George S. Baldwin became a partner in the firm of Burr, Gannett & Co. 53 State Street, Boston.

1917—William Weaver Perrin and Mrs. Helen McClure Innis were married in Louisville, Ky., January 12, 1929.

1918—A daughter, Esther Slater, was born February 2, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. Albert H. Crosby.

1918—Frederick Merwin Smith and Miss Mary Elizabeth Miller were married in New York City, February 14, 1929.

1919—Phillips B. Bergstrom is associated with the Cleveland District office of the Aluminum Co. of America as Die Casting Specialist.

1919—A daughter, Mary Stoddard, was born in Boston, January 7, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. D. Hardwick Bigelow.

1919—A son, John J., was born August 9, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. John C. Esty.

1919—Thomas L. Flynn is with the Lucas-Lamborn Loom Co. at 134 Front Street, New York City.

1919—Hing Shung Mok is secretary in the office of the commissioner for foreign affairs of Kwangtung and may be addressed at the Bureau of Foreign Affairs, Canton, China.

1919—A son, Stuart Huntington, was born December 30, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Stuart H. Otis.

1920—A son, William Kipp, was born February 5, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. Martin K. Bovey.

1920—Bradford H. Burnham is assistant to Rev. Dr. Cummings at the Emanuel Church in Boston.

1920—Twin daughters, Elizabeth Bradlee and Sarah Burwell, were born in Paris, France, February 24, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph de Someri Childs.

1920—Woodward Fellows is assistant to the manager of the fabric development service of the Du Pont Rayon Co. at 2 Park Avenue, New York City.

1920—A daughter, Elizabeth Abbott, was born in Boston, August 8, 1928 to Mr. and Mrs. Roderic N. MacDonald.

1921—Kempton Clark is assistant general manager and director of technical control of the American Seal and Cap Corporation.

1921—Luther Salem Hammond, Jr. and Miss Ruth Keeley were married in Chicago, Ill., January 12, 1929.

1921—Everett Franklin Hatch and Miss Gladys Basham were married in New York City, February 16, 1929.

1921—George P. Ludlam is assistant secretary of the English-Speaking Union of the United States.

1921—Carleton Goodyear Smith and Miss Delia Elizabeth Tracy were marrried in New Haven Conn., January 5, 1929.

1921—Charles D. Stearns has recently been promoted to be Traffic Manager in charge of operations of the Canadian Colonial Airways, Inc. The line operates daily mail and passenger planes between Montreal and New York City. Mr. Stearns may be addressed at the Mt. Royal Hotel, Montreal, Canada.

1922—Chang Kan Chien and Miss Alice Blanche Ryder were married in Cobleskill, N. Y., February 14, 1929.

1922—Charles Nelson Cutter has recently been appointed assistant manager of Traffic of the Colonial Air Transport, Inc., in the Boston office at 80 Federal Street.

1922—Otis Goodwin Jackson graduated from Dartmouth in 1925, studied in Union Theological Seminary for two years, finished his course with one year at the Episcopal Theological School in Cambridge. He is assisting Dr. Thomas in St. Paul's Episcopal Church in Chicago, Ill. On November 24, 1928 he married Miss Arline Moseley Hayden, a graduate of Smith College.

1924—Henry Martyn Mewcomb and Miss Harriette Stilling were married in Washington, D. C., February 8, 1929 and will live at 237 Audubon Road, Boston.

1924—Williams McCulloch Toner and Miss Gloria Virginia Hardy were married in New York City December 26, 1928.

1925—Gilbert C. Cheney is working with the firm of Lybrand, Ross Bros. & Montgomery at their Boston office as an auditor and public accountant.

THE

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COMMENCEMENT
NUMBER



MAJOR GENERAL HENRY GRANVILLE SHARPE, '76

From the Portrait by Alexander James

THE PHILLIPS BULLETIN

Issued Five Times a Year, in January, March, April, July, and October

PHILLIPS ACADEMY

ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

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EDITORIALS

ANDOVER Hill is at present a spot where miracles are being accomplished as resplendent visions take shape in material substance. To a casual visitor, the torn-up lawns and half-formed walls may seem confusing, but this superficial chaos is but a stage in the progress to a new and better order. More and more, as spring turns into summer and the leaves and flowers unfold, the essential beauty is revealed. A patch of blue in an obscure enclosure; a broad expanse of verdure from an open door; gleaming columns against a foil of red brick,—these are features of a variegated loveliness which has countless charming phases. Even the dullest eye, as it travels from spreading elm to pillared portico, must brighten at the transformed landscape. Seldom have architect and gardener collaborated more effectively than on our campus. Ugly corners are being obliterated; unsightly edifices are being removed or concealed, and haphazard planting has given way to systematic development. What the artists behind all this need most is time. They have a right to be judged, not by their preliminary or intermediate plans, but by their completed product. There is a period when the canvas on the easel seems an inchoate jumble of browns and reds and greens; but out of these will emerge eventually the masterpiece. Enough has been perfected already to show us what the Hill is to be. If we have only faith and patience, the full glory will be disclosed.

TOWARDS the aim of creating a more beautiful Phillips Academy, nothing will avail more than the gift by an anonymous alumnus of a fund of one million dollars, the income of which is to be devoted in perpetuity to "caring for and maintaining the grounds of Phillips Academy". Everybody knows how often even reputable institutions seem like lovely women in shabby,

ill-fitting garments. The dormitories are architecturally attractive, but their surroundings are unprepossessing. Roads are washed out by gullies; grass is left unmowed, and weeds are choking the roses; and the edges of paths are ragged and worn by undergraduate feet. It is the purpose of our generous benefactor to make sure that the school will be well-groomed. Neatly clipped hedges and lawns like those along the "Backs" at Cambridge show off our colonial brick to the best advantage, giving them the setting which their contour and texture require. The importance of this new and unique fund will be more and more appreciated as new vistas are opened up where once the ground was bare.

TEACHERS would find their tasks much simpler if boys who are "different" could be eliminated,—but the world would lose a large share of its intelligence. The average mother is, of course, convinced that her son is set apart from his mates by his charm, ability, and ambition; but, allowing for this natural parental prejudice, the great bulk of the students in a school like Phillips Academy are thoroughly normal, healthily gregarious, and responsive to the usual external stimuli. When they fail in their examinations, they are likely, under disciplinary pressure, to regain their lost standing. They are the majority,—the moderately athletic, fairly intelligent males who, in their maturity, will be the substantial citizens of their communities . . . But in any dormitory at Andover, there are one or two boys who are shyer, more sensitive, and less social than their fellows. It is these introspective, self-centered youths who need careful handling, and who, because of this, cause more trouble to the faculty than any ten of the conventional type. Most of them are either ignored by their mates or unmercifully "ragged", especially when they deviate from the accepted standards in dress or manners. But it is from these "queer" ones that our future artists and musicians and poets,—if any,—are to come. Whether they are embryo Shelleys or mere "freaks", destined to sink into harmless obscurity, they are completely misunderstood and thoroughly unhappy. The task of the faculty is to diagnose and analyze cases of this kind and to treat them sympathetically. Modern psychology is telling us more and more about these "introverts", and teachers are less willing than they used to be to see such eccentrics fall into the standardized toryism so characteristic of American schoolboys. If we can keep them from morbidity and encourage them in their secret ambitions, we may occasionally rescue a real artist from bondage as a manufacturer or insurance agent.

THE approach of summer sees the members of the faculty dispersed almost to the four winds of heaven. The popular delusion that pedagogues spend their long vacations in luxurious and futile idleness would certainly be destroyed if a catalogue were made of the activities of Andover instructors during July and August. Many are engaged as teachers at boys' camps or at summer schools; some are enrolled as students in courses at colleges or universities; a few are travelling in Europe, increasing their efficiency by a wider experience; and there are several who are occupied with special projects which will leave them no more leisure than is ordinarily

theirs during the school year. Most ambitious teachers regard summer as a period for storing up a reserve of physical and mental strength, not as a time for aimless loafing. When they return in the autumn, there are always adventures to relate; but the real benefits show themselves in a broadened horizon and a more profound professional knowledge, as well as in that wisdom which only contact with other minds can produce.

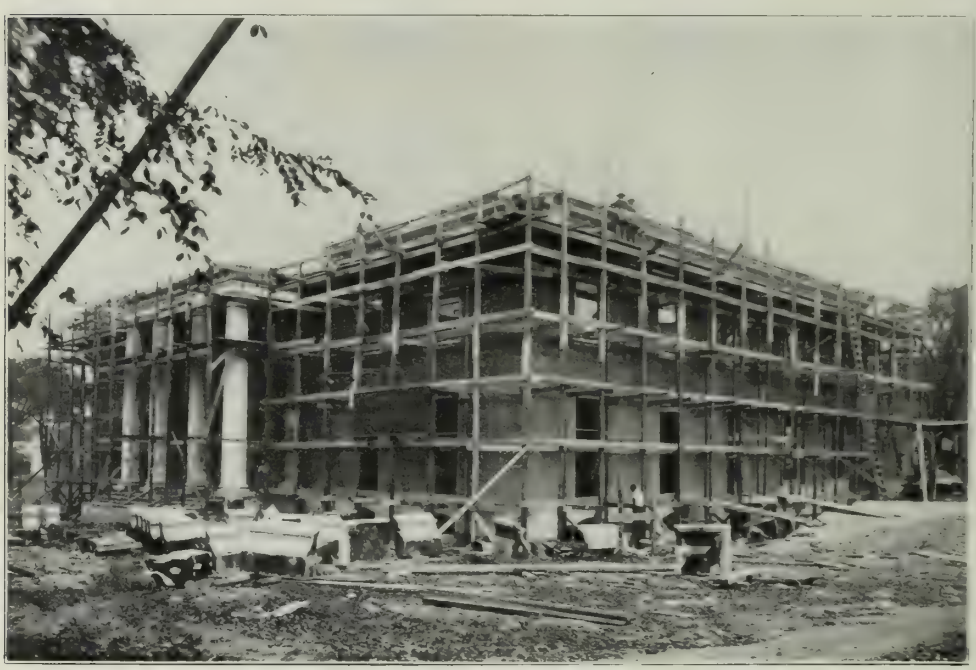
THE fact that the Andover track team won this spring its seventh consecutive victory over Exeter is interesting and gratifying to us all, but it is likely to get more publicity than it deserves. What should be emphasized is the work which has been done in this branch of athletics by two splendid sportsmen, Ray Shepard and "Larry" Shields. That we have won under their excellent coaching is a tribute to their skill. But it is far more important that the teams which they have trained have shown none of the objectionable qualities which so often appear in organized and highly competitive team play. Under Messrs. Shepard and Shields, the squad have learned to do their best, but never to whine when defeated; to enjoy rivalry because it is a form of recreation; and to be gentlemen always, whether they break the tape first or struggle along far in the rear. The salutary influence of these coaches, we venture to say, has extended beyond their immediate field into the undergraduate body, and has been recently recognized by the dedication of the *Pot-Pourri* to Mr. Shepard,—a well-merited tribute to his character and personality.

UNDERGRADUATE projects are regrettably likely to run along in conventional grooves year after year. Class Day speeches, for instance, seldom vary from Commencement to Commencement, and the *Pot-Pourri* articles, with slight changes in dates and names, might serve for 1920 as well as for 1929. Hence it is remarkable when some originality, some hint of novelty, appears. The *Phillipian*, that purveyor of school news, was going safely along its dull and commonplace path. Suddenly a new Board of Editors is elected, and the paper brightens. The columns show something more than monotonous chronicles of athletic events and insipid accounts of lectures. As if rejuvenated by some magical draught, the periodical takes on sprightliness, variety, and even,—at rare intervals,—humor. All this is a demonstration of what can happen when two or three energizing spirits are allowed authority.

THE Centennial of Abbot Academy was an impressive and dignified affair, attracting to Andover many Phillips graduates whose mothers, wives, or daughters have been pupils at this famous old school for girls. Abbot Academy has had no inconsiderable share in making Andover widely known as a center of American education,—a place where noteworthy projects have been dreamed of and carried into operation. Its one hundredth birthday had been planned for long in advance, and the occasion brought to the town a group of men and women who are leaders in our schools and colleges. They came to show their esteem for Abbot Academy and its honored Headmistress, Miss Bertha Bailey; they left with a

feeling that the school was starting well on its second century. Phillips Academy is proud of its neighbor, and congratulates her on the success of her celebration.

THE recent action of the Trustees in appointing Dr. Carl Friedrich Pfatteicher as the first incumbent of the Alfred Ernest Stearns Teaching Foundation has received the whole-hearted approval of his colleagues on the faculty as well as of Andover men in general. Through his patient efforts to develop vocal and instrumental music at Phillips Academy, his insistence on a high standard of performance both for himself and for the entertainments in George Washington Hall, and his willingness to give his time in promoting the interests of the school, Dr. Pfatteicher has become widely and favorably known. The BULLETIN rejoices that the Academy will continue to profit by his tireless industry, his contagious enthusiasm, and his fine character.



THE NEW OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES LIBRARY AS IT WAS IN MAY, 1929

SONS OF "SELF-MADE MEN"

By ROY E. SPENCER

PHILLIPS ACADEMY with its large and representative enrollment offers a field for many interesting psychological studies, among which is that typically American phenomenon, the son of a "self-made man". By "self-made" one means evidently an individual, who originating in humble circumstances, has gained his education and his professional and financial position entirely through his own efforts. For instance, if a man arrived at Andover with only a few dollars, worked his way through the school and later through a college, and has since achieved a substantial success in the world of affairs, he can fairly be called "self-made".

The alumni directory contains the names of hundreds of such individuals, men of ability and character, that are an honor to their families, their school, and their nation. In increasing numbers these alumni are sending their sons to the old school, where, for the most part, they duplicate the worthy records of their fathers. Occasionally, however, one of these boys neglects his studies or breaks school rules, in which case there is generally the following reaction from the father:—

"I simply cannot understand my son. I worked like a dog to secure my education. I earned my way through Phillips Academy by waiting on table, tending furnaces, shoveling snow, tutoring other boys,—doing anything and everything to earn money. I studied until twelve o'clock at night, and I didn't have a cent to spend on pleasure. My son has all the money he wants, hasn't a thing to do except get his lessons, and won't study hard enough to pass. I tell him what sacrifices I made to secure an education and what an education means in life, but I can't make the slightest impression on him."

The father is justified in feeling disappointed in his son and is likely to experience great difficulty in bringing about the desired reform, but he has no excuse for failing to comprehend the case, which is, indeed, very simple.

The father's mystification rises from lack of imagination, from the common error of judging another person by oneself, erroneously looking on his son's situation as on his own. Evidently to secure an understanding of the affair he should put himself in his boy's place in order to see how the world looks to him, how he is tempted, what difficulties he has to overcome, and what are his dangers.

First, however, what is the father's own background, the condition by which he is unconsciously judging his son?

As a lad and a young man, the father had limited pocket money and a life of hard work, therefore possessing neither the means nor the leisure for much recreation. Automatically shut out of the gay life of the wealthy youth of his acquaintance, he constantly saw others enjoying pleasures and comforts that were beyond his reach, and he lacked the funds for securing an education so that he could become or continue to be (whatever his particular status) the social equal of those he wistfully admitted as the fortunate of the world. Something at last lighting the fire of ambition in his soul, he determined to secure for himself the education and the opportunities that he saw the casual possessions of others. He entered Phillips Academy with only a few dollars in his pockets, and settled himself to the double task of earning his living and learning his lessons. Work was the *sine qua non* of both his practical and his scholastic existence. Receiving no support from others, he had to depend entirely upon himself, being like the bird on the wing, which has to exert itself or fall to the ground. As he looked on life, he was essentially dissatisfied with his status, and yearning to change the situation, he realized that it was he himself who must make the transformation. Consequently his faculties alert, his purposes definite and

stern, he was a soldier in the midst of a battle.

But what is the condition of the son of our "self-made" man? How does the world look to him?

First, the world is a pleasant place. He lives in comfort, has plenty of money, and therefore he takes part in the systematic pleasure seeking which is the main occupation of young people of wealth. He has no serious responsibilities; none of the cares of life press upon him. His adolescent energies are devoted to doing the things that he likes, and as he looks about him, he finds himself approximately where he wants to be. Carelessly observing that there are young fellows who wear shabby clothes and who are occupied with obviously disagreeable or exacting tasks, he gives them little thought, except perhaps to feel that he himself is superior to all such, is made of finer clay, belongs to a higher plane of existence.

The noteworthy feature of his existence is that he is thoroughly satisfied with his environment. He wishes no change; in fact, his subconscious desire is that people won't interfere with him, but will let him live his life in peace and won't preach wearisome sermons about disagreeable subjects. The status quo is his ideal. The universe as he finds it is entirely satisfactory. Also, as all his friends have money, a pleasant social life, and an opportunity to attend school and college, he takes such things for granted, not entertaining any more gratitude toward his parents for his luxuries than the poor lad feels for his meals at the family table. In fact, he may easily be resentful that some of his friends have wealthier or more indulgent parents than himself. One young man in this last category, (not an Andover student) the son of a hard working "self made" professional man, nourished as a special grievance against fate that his father was not the owner of a prosperous business which he would later leave as an inheritance to his family.

The crux of the matter is, indeed, that the self-made man was the son of a poor man, while his boy is the son of a rich man. For the parent to judge his offspring by the standards of his own youth is most illogical, the situations being not in the least analagous.

So different are they, in fact, that one may say that there are two main sets of practical human problems—the problems of adversity and the problems of prosperity,—and that these two kinds of problems are worked out by quite divergent methods and depend for their solution upon dissimilar human capabilities.

In adversity one is called upon to accomplish difficult and wearying tasks in the face of unfavorable circumstances. Long hours of work, unpleasant living conditions, coarse or inadequate food, no time nor money for the gracious things of life, relentless competition, frequent failure and discouragement—circumstances such as these are the commonplaces of adversity. A certain scholarship boy in Andover ten years ago earned his own way completely and after leaving Phillips Academy started to learn a business from "the ground up". He worked for two years at the machines, earning a meager wage that gave him only a bare existence, He improved on the old comedy of "Cox and Box" by sharing a single room with two other men, the three working on different eight hour shifts in the factory and consequently being able successively to occupy the one bed. For five years our Andover representative served his apprenticeship, and then he gradually received promotion, until today he is a member of the firm and has a very good income.

To succeed in adversity one must have powerful ambition, driving energy, indifference to set-backs, dogged perseverence, the ability to take hard knocks without abandoning one's purpose, and the vision to see the successful future across the unsuccessful present. One must be a fighter and of the aggressive type, holding tenaciously to all gains and ever thrusting forward to seize new terrain.

The struggle will be gruelling, but it will be a fair fight, for the foes of adversity stand out in full view, and attack in the open. They are powerful and relentless, but they do not take their victim off his guard, and they never pretend to be friends. The boy who works his way through school must rise early, perform monotonous or menial tasks, forego the pleasures of his



ANNE IN PURPLE WRAP

By George W. Bellows

From the Painting in the Art Collection of Phillips Academy

wealthy companions, and get his lessons at odd hours of the day or late at night. He is subject to weariness and discouragement and often to the humiliation of repeated failure, because he has undertaken a task that taxes all his powers. *If*, and here is the point, *if* he has the energy, the ambition, and the determination that goes on and on through difficulties, at last he reaches his goal and finds himself a "self-made man", who has a recognized place in business or in a profession.

But how different are the problems of prosperity! Here are ease, comfort, pleasure, opportunity, all the things for which one strives in adversity. The self made man has arrived at his goal, and with him is his son, already entered into the material rewards of ability, industry, and sacrifice. The father has done things worth while, and so the son should carry on the family glory. But consider the difficulties that lie in the young man's path. There is no appeal to his energy and ambition to improve his status, for it is entirely to his liking. Surrounded by the means of securing recreation and pleasure, belonging to the favored class, he learns the infinite methods of agreeably spending time that are the prerogative of the well-to-do. If he is to be a worthy successor of his father, he must desire accomplishment for its own sake and not for material reasons. His task is to work, although there is no practical gain to himself, to curb the natural tendency to seek pleasure in the gratification of the senses, and to forego present joys for the sake of higher pleasures in the distant future. He must often turn a deaf ear to jolly companions who invite him to join in their good times, enduring the epithet of "greasy grind" from "good fellows" who scorn the humdrum life of toil and frustrating the wiles of clever loafers who deliberately tempt him to abandon serious purposes.

The rich young man is not called upon to master circumstances, but to master himself, to gain self-control and self-discipline. His foes are within, where they lurk in obscurity, in the depths of the soul, in the caverns of the sub-conscious. They are insidious; they are crafty, not attacking by thrust of sword or blow of mace that arouses their victim to defend himself, but calling themselves well wishers and offering as a generous gift a cumulative poison that has a pleasant taste and that at first stimulates the spirit and rejoices the senses. "Enjoy yourself, have a good time, do whatever you wish" is their pleasant prescription. They call to their aid other young people, pleasure loving boys and girls, who bring to bear all the force of invitation and suggestion for continued merry making. Further to complicate the situation, there is the fact that in themselves recreation and enjoyment are not wrong. "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy". The material pleasures of life have their value, being means of relaxation that between intervals of toil renew one's vigor and lighten one's heart.

But the young man who has at his command the wherewithal to purchase as much festivity as he esires, is in grave danger of reaching the point where the pursuit of pleasure is his end in life. To one who has as a matter of course his car, his membership in a country club, and his circle of hedonistic companions, it is astonishingly easy to acquire the habit of filling as many hours in the twenty four as possible with "good times" and of considering work and responsibility a burden. Even if the son of our "self made" man does not enjoy in his home the luxuries of the very wealthy, he may easily be the victim of the habit of pleasure seeking. Coming to Phillips Academy, from which he has heard so much from his father, he meets on every side the lure of sociability. Athletics, the Grill, a group of pleasant fellows in his dormitory, a congenial room mate, and the business of getting acquainted and becoming a real "Andover man",—all these interests press in upon him until he has very little time or attention for real work. What wonder that he writes home that "Andover is the greatest school in the world," that he is "having a wonderful time", and then that at the close of the year he has failed in his studies.

The Bible dictum, "A man's foes are of his own household", should be restated in the light of modern psychology, "A man's foes are of his own subconsciousness". The enemies of the prosperous young man are within, being the human tendencies to seek happiness in sense gratification. Indolence,

pleasure seeking, dissipation, deliberate hedonism, are the pitfalls in the way of the offspring of our "self made" man, for the boy lacks the spur of ambition, and if naturally vigorous, he has in perpetual dancing, society, and sports an outlet for his energies that is denied the penniless youth. Although strong and active, he may like Rip Van Winkle, have "an insuperable aversion to all kinds of profitable labor."

The problem of the "second generation" is thus seen to be totally different from that of the "self made" parents. The well-to-do young man needs above all else the desire and power of self control. He must be able to say "No" to himself, to refrain from taking all that is offered him, to content himself with less recreation than his companions. His rule must be moderation in all the so-called "good things" of this world. With no pressing need for toil, he must be industrious; with no evident cause for ambition, he must have a vision of accomplishment,—such as to carry on the family business, to achieve success in a profession, to benefit mankind. With plenty in sight for his own use, he must open his eyes and heart to the needs and sufferings of others.

Not entirely a simple matter is this for a youth who has not sufficient data whereby to judge the relative value of human endeavors and achievements. Adults who have studied life have learned the results of different types of living, seeing the idle and dissipated fall by the wayside, marking the steady rise of the sober and industrious. In a small group of men who were recently celebrating their twenty-fifth college reunion, some one idly asked, "What has become of the "sports" of the class, the "high rollers"? To the surprise of the company it developed that all were dead. Dissipation had been their destruction within twenty-five years after graduation, or just at the time when their soberer classmates were well established in their careers. The boy in school, however, has no personal experience of the results of different kinds of life. To him one direction of energy is as good as another. He often feels also, that older people don't understand the needs of the younger generation, that times have changed, that old rules and standards have been abolished. Naturally, the more frivolous youths industriously circulate this propaganda among their companions.

"That stuff was all right in the old days, but we have made progress. The old folks are jealous of our good times. They want us to act as people did fifty years ago. Don't listen to their sermons. Snap out of it, and be up-to-date. Get a kick out of life."

So the rich young man is strongly tempted to live for momentary pleasure. He must have a cool head, an intelligent purpose, a firm will, and a well developed sense of morality, and particularly of religion, if he is to settle himself to serious work. Unfortunately, neither his friends nor he himself realize the gravity of his situation, and consequently he receives little help from outside, and he suffers the handicap of not clearly understanding the problem he must solve. Further to complicate the situation, the issue is not clear cut, for obviously all recreation is not harmful. There is the double task of separating the dangerous pleasures from the innocent and then of limiting the latter so that there will be time and enrrgy enough for real thought and serious work. So day by day, hour by hour, minute by minute the soldier in the arena of prosperity must make his decisions for pleasure or for duty, the results of which are victories for or against his ultimate success.

A difficult task! And one that requires special abilities and intensive training. So different, in fact, are the problems of adversity and prosperity that most men are by no means equally adapted to succeeding in both domains. This is clearly shown by the fact that all too often a "self made" man will make a wreck of his personal life after he has reached position and wealth, despite the fact that he is in his forties or fifties and has a thorough theoretic knowledge of life's pitfalls. The divorce courts deal with many sad cases of wrecked homes that have resulted from dissipation and immorality following the acquisition of wealth and leisure. A few years ago, for example, a richly dressed woman sobbed out before a judge and jury the story of her own and her husband's struggles to rise in the world,—he had sold in a pushcart in the streets the articles that she had pre-

pared in their home, he had developed an idea into a nationally advertised product, and after the coming of great wealth, had found her "slow" and "old fashioned" and had abandoned her for a younger and prettier woman who was more "up to date".

On the other hand, the inheritance of business responsibility, the loss of the family fortune, the outbreak of a war, have often changed an idle, useless lad of wealth into an energetic, purposeful man of action, because anything that will jolt the rich loafer out of his Fools' Paradise, that will bring him down to solid earth where he sees himself as others see him, that will cause him to "come to himself", will in most instances effect a cure. The boy who is dissipating his time and energy in "a good time" needs either to be bodily transported into a new setting that will automatically expel the poison from his system and tone up his mental and moral fiber, or while remaining in his old environment he must be brought to realize his limited outlook on life. His malady is that he is essentially self centered, not realizing his responsibility to his family and his school. If he should put into words his philosophy of life they would be something like this:—

"It is nobody's business what I do. My life is my own. I am entitled to have a little pleasure while I am young. The family are living their lives, and I intend to live mine."

If his parents or the school can convince him of the fallacy of his reasoning, he will promptly begin the painful task of self reform and will gradually settle down to genuine work. If he is an Andover student and his case is far advanced, Phillips Academy may be powerless to save him, for the academy is an institution for the strong, and not for the weak. In such occasional cases his being dropped from Andover generally gives the impetus necessary to bring him to himself, and he starts afresh in another school, often making such a creditable effort that he is later readmitted to Phillips Academy.

Whatever else is needed in these situations, however, the first requirement is an understanding of the problem by the parents, for they are in the key position in regard to the destinies of their son. They can bring to bear the powerful influence of family persuasion, they can limit his spending money, they can provide special tutors and advisers, they can even as a last resort take him out of school and temporarily put him to work.

But however sternly they may discipline their boy, they should be sympathetic in heart, realizing that with inadequate knowledge he is being forced to solve a complex and difficult problem.



A Commencement Crowd Looking Down the New Vista

THE ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIRST ANNUAL COMMENCEMENT

A BASEBALL defeat by Exeter has become a regular prelude to our annual season of festivities. This year the score was 12 to 2, and perhaps that is all that should be said about the game. However we might mention that Principal Perry, of Exeter, wrote to Dr. Stearns to express appreciation for the open-handed and courteous manner in which the Andover boys had given away the contest, to which the Headmaster replied that while Andover teams are instructed to be polite to their opponents, he thought they had perhaps gone a little too far in this case.

The Baccalaureate service on Sunday afternoon was both beautiful and inspiring to an unusual degree. The Reverend James Gordon Gilkey, D.D., of Springfield, preached a sermon which was an admirable combination of advice and inspiration for the senior class; the choir sang with even more than its usual beauty of execution; and the graduating class, as they marched down the Elm Arch and into the crowded chapel to the tune of *Onward Christian Soldiers*, presented a splendid picture of healthy, sun-tanned American youth.

Then came the inevitable three days of worrying about diplomas, of frantic efforts to make up neglected work, of final arrangements for the reception of parents and girls, followed by the Potter Prize Speaking on Wednesday evening, of which an account is given on another page. Meanwhile an army of workmen had been putting the finishing touches on the campus, laying paths, planting trees, renovating the lawns, and in general removing, as far as possible, the debris left by a year of construction and alteration. By the time the visitors arrived the school had regained, except where the new dining hall was rising, its wonted peace, and with it a

completely new beauty, a sense of spaciousness, and lovely glimpses of far horizons.

It had been planned to hold the Class Day exercises in the main quadrangle so that the guests might sit on the steps of Samuel Phillips Hall and enjoy the view down the vista while listening to the speeches. But as Thursday afternoon approached the heat became so great that it was decided to hold the ceremonies in the traditional spot, the shady place in front of the gymnasium. Here LeRoy B. Pitkin, the President of the Senior Class, welcomed a group of parents, friends, and classmates, who in the cool shadow of the elms were able to listen in comfort to the program—a program which cannot by its very nature change much from year to year, yet which is always novel and entertaining to those most concerned. John Abbott Lardner related the Class History, the Oration was delivered by William Albert Rill, while the Poet and Prophet were Webster Briggs and James William Bannon, 3rd, respectively. At the close of these exercises the gathering moved over to Samuel F. B. Morse Hall, where President Pitkin, of the Senior Class, planted the ivy symbolic of his class's expanding activity and usefulness in the world, and handing the trowel to the President of the Upper Middle Class, Walter S. Kimball, invested him with the dignity and responsibility belonging to the leader of the Senior Class. The committee in charge of Class Day was John M. McGauley, Chairman, James R. Miller, LeRoy B. Pitkin, James Q. Newton, and W. Bannon, 3rd.

It was only a step across the quadrangle to the front of George Washington Hall, and there the guests found cooling drinks, ices, and cakes already prepared for them, while a dancing floor had been spread upon the grass and an orchestra was hard at work. For an hour and a half they sat in groups conversing, or strolled about meeting old friends and their sons' teachers until at 5.30 Dr. Pfatteicher began his recital on the Martha Cochran Memorial Organ. Two particularly welcome guests at this reception were Secretary of State Henry L. Stimson, '83, who had come on from Washington to attend the trustees' meeting, and Professor Charles H. Forbes, who made his first public appearance since his protracted illness began last December.

During the Dramatic Club performance, which is described elsewhere, the wind changed and brought a refreshing coolness with it so that Friday's temperature was ideal. While the guests strolled about the campus observing the many improvements and the new beauties which even so recently as a year ago had not begun to take shape, Dr. Pfatteicher entertained them with a concert on the carillon in the Memorial Tower. At 9.30 the band in front of the Stone Chapel struck up, and the graduating class, the faculty, and the alumni assembled for the parade. At that moment the strains of Caledonian music were heard, and the class of '99 were seen approaching across the campus headed by their banner and two Scotch pipers in full regalia. They were greeted with applause, and after a short delay the procession moved off, led by the band, gorgeous in white fur busbies and canary yellow capes, while the two pipers performed stoutly towards the rear. Passing up the Elm Arch, it circled the new Oliver Wendell Holmes Library and crossed the main quadrangle to the center door of George Washington Hall.

Inside the auditorium, after Dr. Stearns had offered a prayer, the following Seniors, chosen on the basis of their high scholarship, were initiated into the Honorary Scholarship Society, *Cum Laude*.

Charles Welles Buek
Ralph Edward Byrne, Jr.
William Randolph Churchill
Charles William Cooper
Michael John Crofoot
Daniel Platt Frame
Benjamin Jordan Gault
Winfield Adelbert Huppuch
Richard Jackson
Gustave Edgar Kiddé
Alfred Kidder, 2nd
Robert Merriman Kimball
Schuyler Sargent Sampson
George Joseph Silverman
William Hendrickson Taylor, Jr.
Joseph Bridger Ullman
Richard John Walsh, Jr.

The address to the initiates was then delivered by Professor Charles H. Grandgent, Litt.D., of Harvard University. He spoke as follows:

ADDRESS BY PROFESSOR GRANDGENT

Mr. Headmaster, brethren in the field of scholarship, members and friends of this ancient academy:

When a speaker addresses a graduating class he is expected, I believe, to give advice, but I am not in a mood for giving advice. I rather come to seek it. Not that I expect to get any, and not that it would be likely to do me good if I did. I am afraid I am past the age when counsel would be of any use to me. But I am perplexed, and I wish to confess my perplexity. It is a question of balance, and it is a problem of education. Education concerns me just as much as it does you, for, however it may have been in the past, nowadays education does not stop at school, nor at college, nor at the graduate school. It goes on all through life, and heaven knows how much longer. That may sound a commonplace. You have heard it over and over again; but the reference has always been to the school of life, the school of experience. That is not what I mean at all. I mean the school of scholarship, the acquisition of some small but decent part of the world's accumulation of knowledge. A man of fifty may say, "My education is now completed." But let him live ten years and his fifty-year education will be antiquated. Why is that? It has not been the case before. It is because of our new knowledge of the world, our new knowledge of life, the new things that come crowding and flocking in upon us.

How are we going to strike the balance? What shall we do? Shall we cling to the old, which has served us so long, and shut our doors to the new; or shall we throw the old overboard and make room for the new things which are clamoring; or shall we open everything wide, let all comers in, and trust to chance or Providence to make adjustment in the chaos? That is the problem.

Says the disciple of the old, "Life is short; don't waste your precious moments in things which have not been tried." Says the disciple of the new, "Life is short; don't waste your precious time in things that have gone by; we belong to the present; let us confine ourselves to that; let the dead past bury its dead." Now, there is truth in both of those those theories.

According to a story which is told by Manzoni, a judge was holding a private hearing in his own house. The first litigant spoke with such eloquence, such cogency, that the judge was constrained to cry out, "You are right." Then rose the second litigant and presented his case with such argumentation, such logic, that the judge nodded and said, "You are right." It so happened that the judge's little son was playing in the room and heard all these remarks. "Papa", said he, "they can't both be right." "You are right, too", said the judge.

And in fact, all four were right. Man is a contrary creature. He is attracted at the same time by opposite poles: the poles of novelty and of permanence. Our love of permanence we show in our institutions, our laws, our habits, our opinions, and especially our prejudices, which last on and on and on long after the causes that gave rise to them have died and been buried and forgotten.

As to our love of novelty, that is the one attribute which is constantly flung at us as a criticism of our generation. Madly we chase after the new, after the fashion, the fad. That description is just, but it is not confined to our own generation. It goes back to the first generation, or we might say to the time before there was any generation at all, for what impelled Adam and Eve to sin if it was not the craving for novelty?

What are novelties? If we are going to define them, we must speak quickly, because our definition of this minute may be antiquated the minute after.

If I should say to you that you are going forth into the world at a peculiarly momentous era of the world's history, I should be saying what I suppose has been said to graduating classes since graduations began. Every era is momentous to the people who live in it. But there is this difference: other eras seem momentous, but ours is. Let me explain. Change is incessant, it is perpetual, it is eternal. By "change" I mean change in man's knowledge of the world around him



The Procession Approaching George Washington Hall

and his power to utilize it. The world, as far as we see it, as far as we understand and use it, is changing with bewildering rapidity. That change, as I say, is incessant and eternal. But the rate of the change differs very much from one age to another. We of this era are experiencing an acceleration which goes far beyond anything anybody ever imagined in any day before. Why, one generation—my generation, for instance—has seen more alterations of the universe in its own time than were witnessed by the whole century before, or for a thousand years before that, or perhaps a million years in prehistoric time. It is the environment that is changing, not ourselves; it is our knowledge of the rest of the world and our control of it. We are, so to speak, outrunning ourselves.

Imagine, if you can imagine, a gigantic dachshund made of rubber endlessly stretching; while its head and forequarters are disappearing over the horizon, its hind legs, with futile industry, are paddling right at the same spot in a vain endeavor to catch up. That is a picture of humanity, the knowledge that humanity possesses and humanity's self. As far back as historical records go—mind, you, I limit it to that; I am not talking about pithecanthropus, if there was any such thing—but as far back as records go, man has been the same. We stand still and our head and forequarters go forging ahead into spaceless infinity. Will that continue? Will the animal continue stretching forever? I fancy there is some resiliency in it. I am expecting the rate to slow up a bit. Perhaps that is because of my innate love of permanence.

We say to ourselves every day, "What can there be more in aviation? It has done its utmost." And the morrow brings a fresh thrill. What thrills me most in all this innovation, is the new conception of the universe which physicists have been developing,—a universe devoid of matter, as matter has previously been conceived.

Nowadays, the universe which we seem to see and hear and feel is turning into an infinite pattern of electric currents. There is nothing in the world except electricity. A few years ago the scientists were telling us



The Commencement Procession. Showing the Class of 1899

that they had abolished spirit, they had proved its non-existence, there was no room for anything but matter. Now, they have done away with matter. What is left? Electricity—nobody knows what it is: why not call it spirit?

Take the atom. When I was in school and in college, and for a long time after, the atom was the ne plus ultra of littleness, of unity of indivisibility, of indestructibility, tiny and eternal. What is the atom today? The atom today is itself a little world, a world of electric charges.

The seventeenth century philosopher Pascal, contemplating the smallest creature that he knew, the midget, thought of one little drop of blood in that creature; then conceived of one tiny particle of humor in that blood. Now letting his fancy dwell on that image, he could picture a whole universe inside that little particle,—a universe as varied as ours and, on its own scale, as vast. What the seventeenth century philosopher concocted in his imagination, the physicists are transforming for us into a reality.

What is electricity? Nobody knows, nobody pretends to know. But we learn more and more every day of what it can do, in the way of transmission, transportation —transmission of sound, heat, light, even vision.

When we go to bed at night we do not know into what kind of a universe we shall wake on the morrow. So rapidly is the world about us changing that it takes our breath away,—at least it takes mine away. Probably it does not take yours, because you were born right in the midst of the epoch, while I was born near the beginning of it. It may be a natural pace with you, but it is not natural to me. We started, let us say, with the telegraph, but before we have ceased wagging our heads in wonder over that, along comes the telephone and before we can close our lips from gaping over the telephone, here comes the radio. What will come after that? A humbler but still an important element in

civilization is the moving picture,—perhaps destined at some time to become an art. What shall we say of the automobile?

In medicine we have beheld rapidly increasing knowledge and control of germs, and a consequent power to prolong human life. What is life, and is it worth prolonging? Nobody knows the answer to that. A chemist may perhaps timidly put forth a formula which he thinks represents life; a mathematical physicist may boldly assert that he has a formula. But whatever truth there may be in these formulae, they mean nothing to you nor to me.

What is the relation of thought to matter? There is a question,—a philosophical question and an ever present one. Now, the ancient Greek could answer the question really as well as we can. And the Greeks knew mankind essentially as well as we. "Know thyself" was the maxim. They knew themselves, and knowing themselves they knew us, for we are really the same. Human character has not changed. When we desire types, characteristic types of human beings, where do we look first? We look to the literature of Greece. We are drawn to the monuments of the architects, the sculptors, the literature, the philosophy of Greece because of its apparently eternal and serene charm. For despite our mad craving for innovation, we love the eternal, the unchangeable. "Old ocean's gray and melancholy waste" appeals to one and all, not because you are fond of waste nor addicted to melancholy. The attraction lies in the "old," We love the waves which "still roll in the bay as they rolled that day when the Mayflower moored below." Why do we love them? Because, in our thought, they are still rolling as they have rolled from time immemorial and as they will continue to roll for all eternity.

"The hills rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun." We love mountains, not only because of their picturesque outlines and their delicate tints, their romantic associations, but also because they stay put. Their permanence is their chief recommendation. One of Tennyson's most beautiful lines has to do with the mountains:

> "Three silent pinnacles of aged snow,
> Stood sunset-flush'd."

The focus of the picture lies in the words "aged snow."

So it is with the Greek temple and the Gothic cathedral. We cherish them because they have stood for so many centuries as examplars of man's conception of beauty.

Yet none of these things which I have enumerated came into being all at once in its completeness. They are all the result of slow and laborious growth. We may worship the snow-capped mountains because of their everlasting calm. We appreciate them differently and perhaps just as keenly, when we think of the titantic conflict which brought them into being. For everything great, static and self-sufficient though it appear to be, was once in a state of struggle, exhilaratingly new. Even as the Alps, so man's achievements in art and science were once novelties. It is hard for us to realize that. In our era a thing is new when it appears today and we did not see it yesterday. But let us look back. The invention of speech, the use of fire, the wheel, the boat, are all things which were new in their day. Once they were "news." Now we take them for granted. So, no doubt, it will be in the near future with the things which now excite our wonder.

There are two modes of contemplating man-made things, whether they be useful or beautiful. We may consider them as finished products and study their effect upon us, or we may try to imagine how they came into existence. We may simply accept some work of art as a classic and admire its qualities from the standpoint of eternity, or we may endeavor to see it in its first environment, as it came into being.

Let us take one of the world's greatest poets. One critic will put that poet back into his generation, explain his genesis, showing the forces which worked upon him. That is the prevalent style nowadays, known as the historical method of criticism. It of course gives us a kind of understanding which we should not have had without it. Another critic will set the poet apart from his time and show what he means to ours. That is a mode of study which is now assuming the name of creative criticism. Each of these has its uses; but appreciation of the fullest kind calls for both.

How shall the two points of view be reconciled; how shall they both be combined? In what measure and by what means shall education blend these two? And, in broader terms, how is education to adjust the claim of the old, the cherished old, and the urgent new, both of which we need? For that must be the function of education. How shall they be blended, as here the ancient and the new are harmoniously blended together in your beautiful school?

The solution is beyond me; it rests with you, or if not with you, with your ultimate progeny. (Applause.)



A Group from 1879

The Headmaster then called the attention of the audience to the list of Senior Honors printed in the program, which named the members of the Senior Class who had won special distinction in the various subjects of the curriculum.

Dr. Stearns then awarded the prizes and scholarships for the year, each boy as he stepped to the platform being loudly applauded by his classmates and friends.

After Dr. Stearns had presented their diplomas to the members of the graduating class he addressed them as follows:

DR. STEARNS'S ADDRESS

Now, gentlemen of the graduating class, there is a chance now for me to present something to you all, which I hope will be kept by you for a long time, or, at least, for more than a short, passing time.

It is my privilege on this occasion, acting for my colleagues, the trustees of Phillips Academy, and the faculty as well, to present to you the diplomas of Phillips Academy indicating your successful completion of your course in this old and historic school. And I cannot refrain at such a moment from taking just a brief time to say a parting word to you as you finally graduate and depart from these halls

I want to speak to you very briefly this morning just on the question of what the college has in store for you, what it is going to mean to you, what use you are going to make of it. We have constantly reminded you, and we have very good basis for our faith, that the graduates of this school have established for years in the colleges and great universities of this land the reputation of knowing how to handle themselves, to conduct themselves like men and like gentlemen, to adapt themselves to college conditions, to turn a deaf ear to the siren calls of so many lures and interests and activities apart from the serious business of the college world which so often lead to shipwreck of other boys. Andover men

have been noted for turning away from those superficial and dangerous appeals and holding a steady course, seeking the best, making good use of the opportunities offered them in their college days.

It seems almost a tragedy that in these days when the American people have been pouring out for years their millions in wealth for the endowment and the strengthening of our colleges and universities all over this land, so few of the public at large, and so few, I am sorry to say, of the students as well, should appreciate and understand what a college course really means. We hear it even seriously questioned whether it is worth while for boys to go to college. We hear people say that fellows are more injured than helped by their college courses. And I know only too well, I regret to say, that thousands of our boys and girls who go to college today, go for the superficial things, the mere contacts, the loose friendships—often loose and not real—and the increased social standing, or prestige, or something of that kind, which they hope there to secure.

As Andover men you do not need to be reminded, I am sure, that college has something more in store for you than that. If it has not, if that is your aim, if that is what you are going to make out of your college course, then it were far better that a school like Phillips Academy, devoted to that preparation, should never have existed.

But it does not mean that to you; it is not going to mean that to you, I am confident. I just want to beg of you, with the memory of these school days behind you and the inspiration of these ideals that ever call you on, that you should accept in your college courses the responsibilities that rest upon you and give a new and finer name to our colleges today through the public in this land, that they may be known for what they are, and that men, as they see you and meet you and make their contacts with you may know that you found in the college the supreme and the splendid opportunity to increase your store of knowledge, to broaden your horizon, to make smoother and finer your human contacts, to deepen your appreciation of the real and underlying values of human character and human worth.

And so I beg of you to turn deaf ears to those who would seek to make you believe that this supreme and only opportunity which comes to you in your lifetime to increase your knowledge, to add to your learning, to broaden your outlook, is not to be taken advantage of to the fullest extent.

And so, gentlemen, in confidence that you who have successfully completed your course this year and met the opportunities and responsibilities, the difficulties, the temptations too, and like men will go on into your higher work in college, determined to maintain the best ideals and the best traditions for which this old school has ever stood, that we will have reason to be proud of you as we are proud of that group whose names I have just read to you, as we are proud of all the old Andover boys who have gone on into college and have done their work so splendidly and well, and that as men turn to you in your college days they will say, "There are men with character and poise; you can count on them, you can depend on them, they are not fooled, the shams pass them by; they know what they are after and they are getting it,"—in that confidence and in that faith it is my privilege and my pleasure to give to you today the diplomas of this Academy.

(The diplomas are presented.)

The exercises in the auditorium closed with the singing of Oliver Wendell Holmes's hymn, "O Lord of Hosts. Almighty King," the prayer and the benediction, and the audience remained standing while the newly made graduates marched out.

Shortly before one o'clock, the guests assembled under the elms in front of the Borden Gymnasium, where acquaintances were renewed and photographs of reunion classes taken. The Senior Class marched first, two by two, into the dining-room, followed by distinguished guests, past and present teachers, alumni, and friends of the Academy. At the head table were seated Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns, '90, Alfred L. Ripley, '73, President of the Board of

Trustees, Professor James H. Ropes, '85, Professor H. C. Bierwirth, '79, of Harvard University, Julian S. Mason, '94, and the President of the Alumni Association, John W. Prentiss, '94. The report of the Nominating Committee was presented and adopted, as follows:

President, Thomas D. Thacher, 1900; New York, N. Y.; vice presidents, George R. Hewitt, 1879, Boston; George U. Ladd, 1884, Worcester; Henry W. Greenough, 1889, Proffit, Virginia; Ord Preston, 1894, Washington, D.C.; Alan Fox, 1899, New York, N. Y.; Alexander W. McDougall, 1904, Detroit, Michigan; George Thompson, 1909, Fort Worth, Texas; statistical secretary, George T. Eaton, 1873, Andover; secretary, Frederick E. Newton, 1893, Andover; treasurer, George F. French, 1897, Andover.

After the usual excellent cold luncheon of meats, salad, and ice-cream had been served, with the accompaniment of music by the Arlington Mills Band, the program of speeches was introduced by Toastmaster Prentiss as follows:

MR. PRENTISS' REMARKS

The Class of '94 of Phillips Academy, of which I have the honor to be one of the humble members, has had the distinction of having had, including me, three presidents of the Alumni Association. Two of the former presidents are here at the moment, and this morning each one of them came to me and asked if I had a carefully prepared and brilliant speech ready to deliver. Well, I looked into the matter a little bit, and I remembered that in 1924—no—anyway, when we had our twenty-fifth anniversary with our distinguished class men (laughter); that must have been in 1919; I get it mixed up with the Volstead Act a little bit, I think. (Laughter.) But, at any rate, our distinguished classmate, Mr. Samuel L. Fuller, who is sitting down here beside his young father of the Class of '67, had a beautiful speech prepared, and it was built around a poem, and he started to recite the poem and in the middle of it he forgot it,—he could not remember it. So that I said to myself, "God forbid; I am not going to prepare a speech." (Laughter)

Now, the other member of this famous Class of '94, who was president of the Alumni Association, sits on my right,—Mr. Julian Mason. He is trying to hide his face behind some flowers. (Laughter.) Speaking of his face, he was accused of being the handsomest man in Andover in his day. (Laughter.) And look at him now. (Laughter.) Well, anyway, he was president in 1924, and being the head of a great newspaper he was obliged to go to Cleveland to elect President Coolidge.

And so we have a situation where you have three presidents from one class; one fellow started to make a speech and forgot it; the other one was due to make it but never made it; and the third one is not going to make any speech anyhow.

It now gives me great pleasure to introduce Mr. Julian Mason, the head of the *New York Evening Post*, and, if I do say so, one of the outstanding journalists of the country. (Applause.)

REMARKS BY MR. JULIAN MASON

Mr. Toastmaster, Dr. Stearns, ladies and gentlemen: While casting around for a peg on which to hang this speech, I talked to my classmate of the Class of '94, Judge Woolsey, and he gave me this perfectly delightful little recipe. He said that Mr. Choate at one time gave this recipe for a luncheon speech. He said, "Mix two smiles with one thought and add a great deal of shortening." (Laughter.)

We heard this morning about change. Al Stearns told us about change. But our very badly prepared toastmaster has not even mentioned the subject of my speech.



The West Wind by Winslow Homer
From the Art Collection Belonging to Phillips Academy

It is "Change". I do not mean simply change; I mean, change in the academy, educational change.

But you have not heard all of it because you have not been going through the most agonizing experience, and that is to find a college to which your daughter can go. You young men of 1929 do not know of the terrible trouble there is ahead of you on that, because girls' schools change more rapidly than boys' schools change. There are certain intangibles there that they bother about that do not worry us so much.

Professor Grandgent this morning said that he noted in change nowadays a certain acceleration of pace, and I would like to say that somebody must have stepped on the accelerator here in Andover. It is a different school every time I come. It has changed in its physical look,—always, I think for the better, but sometimes I wonder if I recognize it when I come back. Professor Grangent said that he doubted whether the moving picture was an art. I would like to assure him that the moving picture on Andover Hill is art, straight and undefiled.

Yet the more we change the more things, are the same. I was listening this morning to one of our younger visitors who was complaining bitterly to her father that all the buildings looked the same. I thought to myself that that might please Mr. Bulfinch, Mr. Platt, and Mr. Lowell, alike. She said they looked the same, and they are the same,—in spirit they are the same. These lovely old buildings in spirit are the same; they are reproductions and are really expressive of the original Andover. Andover today, to my mind, expresses academically and architecturally New England with the same degree of beauty that the University of Virginia expresses academically Dixie and the deep South. It is the loveliest place in America. (Applause.) Yet beauty does not seem to change the school.

We were standing at the chapel this morning when we heard a strain of Caledonian music, and the Class of '99 entered. You know the story of the original inventor of the bagpipes, do you not? He invented the bagpipes and the Scotch clansmen put him in the very first row of battle to lead

them. They wanted to see him killed. (Laughter.) Then one of the fathers, as we were standing there, said, "Do you know, my son in the Class of '29 has had just as good a time as I had here thirty years ago?" And I thought to myself, "Well, you mean, in other words, that the passive resistance to ideas on the part of the undergraduates, their impenetrability, their resistance, is so great that even if you give them beauty they resist it and have just as good a time as they had in the old Latin and English Commons." (Laughter.)

All this beauty has come to us really without our effort. That unknown donor who appears with such modesty and with such clocklike regularity at every Commencement has done it for us. We have been singularly unafflicted by drives for funds. We have not been bothered by appeals to go out and raise money. And those appeals in the process of a drive have other than individual pain, I can assure you.

I remember when we were in the midst of the raising of the Yale Endowment Fund, President Angell gave us a perfectly delightful incident exemplifying that. He said that Wellesley College some years ago started out to raise an endowment fund of $3,000,000, and one of the young alumna, who lived in Florida, who did not have any money, made up her mind that she was going to help out toward the fund. So she got a large number of match boxes and she emptied out the matches and she bound each box about with pretty colored paper and gold lace and silver paper, and into each one of those boxes she put a small cake of soap. She determined to sell each of those boxes for a dollar and to give the returns to the fund. Of course she fixed on her unfortunate young brother to go out and sell the match boxes. You know, women make us do things that we ought to to but do not like to do. (Laughter.) So this poor kid went out to sell these match boxes, and he went down the road until he came to the door of a very nice house and rang the bell, and a very nice young matron came out, and he told his story and asked her please to buy one of these match boxes for a dollar. She said, "Well, what do you want me to buy the match box for?" "Oh," he said, "I am raising $3,000,000 for Wellesley College." And she said, "Are you raising it all alone?" "Oh, no," he said, "there is another little boy up the street that is selling soap too." (Laughter.)

After all, I think, when we have a very large boy up the street selling soap for Andover, that it is up to us graduates, those just graduating, and future graduates, each one in our own way, to sell all the soap we can for Andover. I thank you. (Applause.)

Mr. Prentiss then introduced Professor Bierwirth, as follows:

Well, you see that finally, after three attempts, the Class of '94 did get somebody who could make a speech. (Laughter.)

It is going to be my great pleasure to introduce to you a man who graduated from Andover in 1879 and who has been teaching the world in many useful ways for fifty years. Dr. Bierwirth. (Applause.)

REMARKS BY DR. HEINRICH CONRAD BIERWIRTH

Mr. Toastmaster, Dr. Stearns, ladies and gentlemen: I have been looking forward to this day, but not with any particular pleasure to the task that has been assigned to me. I am to speak for my Class of '79, and I do not know what I ought to say. I could bring up a good many reminiscences such as every class can bring up, but I will not do that. There are perhaps some which should not be brought up either. I can only rely on the fact that, besides reminiscences, we also have in common a feeling of gratitude towards old Phillips which it behooves us perhaps to express just as this time.

I said that I had been looking forward to this day, to our celebration, our fiftieth anniversary, and I have thought of it a great many times, and for a special reason. I came here not only as a stranger, but I

came here as a foreigner. I cannot in any way express what I owe to Phillips Academy. I should never try. But the thought, especially during the last year, was with me. It was with me day and night sometimes. It was with me when I spent last winter in Germany. and somehow or other the form and the tone it took was somewhat rhythmic. I dared not put it down, but it rang in my ears and in my heart. And when I came back I did put it down, what I should like to say, what I should like to have somebody to the manner born say and say in good form. Having put it down, I showed it to Alfred Stearns, for this reason,—that if his predecessor and kinsman, Dr. Bancroft, had lived, I should have gone to him. So that I sent it to Dr. Stearns, and I had a nice letter from him, and he asked me to represent the class. The class has not asked me to represent them, but I shall attempt to speak for them, and I shall really pity them if they do not in some way share my feelings, for then I should think that they had come here for nothing but just a luncheon and some cheerfulness and exchanging some reminiscences. But the feelings of gratitude, the sentiments that attached to this dear old place, are worth evertyhing. They have been something for us to live for. We have lived upon them and by them, and I trust there will be many, many more who will go on living upon them.

There was one feature which I ought to mention. While these thoughts sometimes came and went, I thought fifty years a good span of life, and I had thought if I were ever to put down anything in any form the motto ought to be that of the gladiators at Rome, "Morituri Salutamus". But none of us of the Class of '79 I think are quite ready to cry out "Morituri." I changed the heading of it to "Salutamus Sub Specie Aeternitate." And if you will bear with me, I will read just those few lines and then sit down. They are not addressed to any one of you. They are addressed to someone dear to all of us present,—every person.

Hear, Mother, on whose sovereign brow
The years have left no trace
Of all thy care for us who now,
Fast aging, seek thy face—
Our prayer hear:—
Ere we depart
To join those gone before,
Fold once us to your loving heart:
We ask but this—no more.

For soon our torch, we know, shall flame
Anew in younger hands
And, brightened by their own, proclaim
That yet thine altar stands:
But sweeter, both to young and old,
Is mother love, at parting told.

Not cowering, nor as doomed to die,
Crave we ('twere shame) thy grace,
But soaring, as thou taughtst us, high,
Mid storms of Time and Place:
Ay, joining still in every strife
For right, for peace, for truth,
And deeming death the gate to life
With everlasting youth!

Hush! Let not boast our bosom swell:
All praise belong to thee!
Nor let a rash and sad Farewell
Mar this our Jubilee;
But wilt thou not, when part we must,
Forgive a silent tear—?We trust.

(Applause.)

The Toastmaster, in introducing Dr. Stearns, said:

I said I was not going to make a speech, but I would just like to say to the graduating class that I know they are proud of having graduated from Andover today. I think in ten years' time you are going to be prouder still that you went to Andover, and in twenty years' time your pride is going to grow, and in thirty years' it will continue to increase, and you have just heard what a man who has been out fifty years thinks about it. But it is a great honor to have gone to Andover, and it is a great pride to come back and see this school living day after day the way it does.

It is a great pleasure to all of us older graduates to see how the fellows who have graduated from Andover are getting on in the world. Dr. Stearns said to you boys this morning that it was a well known fact that Andover boys, when they get to college, know how to handle themselves better than boys from other schools do. I can back him up in that because that is a well known fact. It certainly is a well known fact in

both Harvard and Yale. The Andover boys get on better and give less trouble in college, and they get on in the world.

It is amazing to me how the love of the graduates is growing for the school. We come back here year after year and we see the school growing, and, as Julian Mason says, there is some unnamed gentlemen who always helps. Well, all the other graduates help.

You know Andover had its first campaign years ago when Dr. Stearns bought the theological seminary. It cost $200,000. It took him nearly two years to raise that money. That I think was in 1908. Some ten or eleven years later, in 1919, the Academy had an endowment fund, and they went out for a million and a half dollars. They got over a million and a half dollars. They were having their drive at the same time Harvard was, and Andover went over the top and Harvard did not. There were several other campaigns that year, and of all the campaigns Andover's was the best. That money of course was subscribed by the grateful graduates. I venture to say that if it was necessary to do a similar thing among the graduate body of Andover today, they would go vastly farther than they did ten years ago.

But we come up here and we see these lovely buildings, this wonderful school, and then we see this enthusiastic self-sacrificing faculty. As I run back in my mind over thirty-five years, I remember many of these teachers, who were young fellows, just out of college, at that time, when I was here in the school. They are the same young fellows, they are right here on the job. They have given up all the money in the world, and everything else, just for the sake of working for Andover. There is nothing else they want to talk about except the school and the boys. It is a wonderful spirit. And it is growing, and you young fellows of the Class of '29 are going to carry it on.

I always think that in the years to come, in the centuries to come, there are going to be three great names that are going to stand out in the history of Andover. One of course is Samuel Phillips, one of course is Alfred Stearns, and one will be Thomas Cochran. (Applause.) We have not got Samuel Phillips with us today, and we have not got Thomas Cochran, although he was here yesterday—I believe he had to take the Secretary of State back to Washington—but we have got Alfred Stearns, and it gives me great pleasure to introduce him to you. (Applause.) (Everybody stands.)

REMARKS OF DR. ALFRED E. STEARNS

Mr. Toastmaster, fellow alumni—and I mean to include in that the members of the graduating class now—fathers, friends and guests:

The pleasant duty of the headmaster on this occasion is very largely one of summarizing the events and life of the closing school year. It is particularly pleasing to me today to do that, with such able assistants as I have up here at the head table, and with all of whom I have had such close and inspiring personal relations. Julian Mason, who has fled from us, was for years the head of our association in Chicago, presiding with his usual wit and dignity on all of those occasions, and literally forcing me for some ten or eleven years to sing for my dinner, for it was a tradition out there that I had to start at least the Lord Jeffrey Amherst song before the rest of the banquet could go on.

Then here is our good friend Jack Prentiss presiding, who has done so much to help us in the recent campaigns, and whose loyalty to the school has proved contagious wherever he has gone, and the fact that he has left his pressing work to come up here on this occasion and take care of this gathering tells its own story.

Then on my right is my old friend, Dr. Bierwirth, whose name was already a tradition in Andover in my undergraduate days, and has been ever since, and I can remember only too well all the satisfaction and the pride we took in his splendid achievements at Harvard, where he served so long and so efficiently on the Harvard faculty. And I always heard then, and I

have learned to know it at first hand since, of his devotion to this, his old school. And knowing that devotion to its standards and ideals, it was not surprising to those of us who knew him to find with what insistence and loyalty he held high and waved the flag of his country during the stress and storm of the great war when such could not be said of some, at least, of his Harvard colleagues. (Applause.)

Then here is Professor Ropes, also on my right, whose wisdom and counsel and friendship and help meant more to me in the early years of my administration than I can ever adequately express.

Then I see down at the tables our good friend Sam Fuller, to whom we owe this beautiful and inspiring tower out here which will always stand as a landmark and as an ideal of the boys of Andover to the passing generation of youths who may be privileged to come here.

So that, as I say, I have very deep personal feelings today as I bring my annual message to you.

This has been a rather unusual year in many respects. To the outsider, the evidences of growth and development are everywhere apparent, and it is not perhaps easy always to sense some of the eternals beneath the surface.

I do not know when, in all my experience, we have had a year just like it in the difficulties that have been presented from an administrative standpoint. We always count on a certain number of childish ailments among the undergraduate body. We do not regularly count on difficulties of that kind in the staid and poised members of our teaching force. But this year we have had our troubles. Professor Forbes, as you know, on whom we always count and whom we always welcome here so warmly on these occasions because of the love and affection which his old boys bear for him, which is shared alike by his mates on the faculty, went through a serious operation early in the school year and has been incapacitated and out of the harness ever since. I am glad to say that within recent weeks especially the evidences of recovery and the expectation of the old time virility and strength are steadily increasing, and we hope to be able to welcome him here again soon.

Professor Phillips—Jackie Phillips, as you know him—has been off enjoying a well earned year of leisure and recreation. Dr. Fuess, on whom we have had to lean so heavily in recent years, has been also recuperating from the strain of the arduous years gone by.

We faced for the first time in many years the loss by death of one of our youngest and most promising teachers,—"Bay" Murray,—whose spirit and influence were so splendid, the best, that we liked to have him in our midst.

All of this has meant readjustments and it has meant heavier burdens for those who were privileged to retain their health and carry on the work, and I cannot let this opportunity go by without expressing to the loyal members of our teaching force, who so willingly and enthusiastically took on these extra burdens and carried the work through that it might not falter or lag, my thanks and deep gratitude. It was one of the finest evidences that I have ever seen in my experience here of the loyalty of all undergraduates and faculty alike to the school that we love.

In the student body we had a pretty bad upset during the wintertime of childish German measles, which worked havoc with some two or three hundred of our number over a continuous period of weeks and pretty badly disrupted the work. There again, thanks to the efforts of those of the teaching staff, I think we have been able largely to overcome even that handicap.

In the ordinary activities, athletic, social, literary, musical, and so forth, the standards have been kept high, and that in spite of the fact of exhibiting great courtesy towards our friends from New Hampshire when we deliberately and very enthusiastically presented them with a ball game last week. Mr. Perry, our good friend at Exeter, wrote me, thanking me for the courtesy, and I replied that while we had instructed our boys always to be courteous in that respect, we had not quite planned on their carrying out the suggestions as literally as they did in that particular game. (Laughter.)

I do not know that I have very much to say except in the way of a report, telling you of our material gains for the year. I do want to say just a word about the school



The Gymnasium Decorated for the Alumni Luncheon

itself, its aims and its ideals,—something that I have talked on perhaps too often on occasions like this, but something which is always, and necessarily, nearest to my heart.

The student body that you see today—those of you who come back here and look back on your old days—has worked a good deal harder than you and I did. And that they have done that work with the finest of spirit we must testify. The demands of the colleges today compel it. The students of the college inspire it. The students and faculty alike, recognizing the responsibilities, are working harder than ever to see that those standards are maintained and that the goal sought shall be reached by every earnest and ambitious boy who comes here to this school. What I have said about the standing, and what Mr. Prentiss has said about the standing of the Andover boys in our colleges, is something that is being constantly emphasized by college officials in our presence, in public and in private, and it is something of which we are very justly proud, for we feel that with our system here, criticised as it is by some because it is felt by doting parents at times that too much liberty is allowed, that system does develop poise and self control and manhood, and the ability to stand on one's feet, and the ability to decide between what is worthwhile and what is false.

Someone has said that the school is a buffer for the bluffer. If there is one thing that our boys have learned here, I think it is that bluffing does not pay. I can't speak for their Latin and their Greek and their Mathematics and their Science, and all the rest, but I am sure that there is no Andover boy who goes out of here who has not learned that it does not pay to bluff, and that is worth something in college, and it is worth a good deal in the world today. We are confident of the future of those fellows because we have known them here, and we know they have learned the lessons

we have sought to teach and the school has always emphasized, and that when they get to college they will continue to hold those standards high. I saw just the other day the record of our freshman class at Yale, some seventy-two strong, and the list as it was handed to me had no man marked on the probation list, no man marked on the warning list, but all passed, and the average was two and one-half per cent higher than the average of the class as a whole. Let me ask you fellows of the senior class today to make the average at least five percent next year.

I suppose some of you get worried at times as to all this material success which has been handed to us, thinking we may lose sight of the more significant and important things. But let me assure you that that is not so, and that these generous benefactors of ours who have played such an important part in recent months here, are filled with the desire that with the increased prosperity in material ways which the school is assuming, there shall come also an increased prosperity in intellectual and moral and spiritual lines, and every gift that has been made has had that aim, that end, in view, and definite gifts have been made for the express purpose of supporting those intangible but very real and vital ideals.

Now let me just give you briefly a list of some of the benefactions for the current year. You will recall that at our Sesquicentennial celebration last year we announced the raising of some $6,000,000 and more. It looks as if that ought to be the limit, but some of us do not seem to have a limit nowadays and as I look back on those years of 1908 and 1909 to which Mr. Prentiss has referred, I fairly gasp at times as I remember how we struggled to get in those subscriptions that would make possible that $200,000 without which the school would have had to stand still or go backward, for we had to have that property, and it took us two years, I remember, and a great many of those subscriptions for $500 and $1,000 were made payable over a five-year and some a ten-year period, and practically the biggest gift we got was a $10,000 one, and when we had worked all day, or sometimes a week, and were checking up on two or three thousand, Mr. Sawyer and I felt we had made real progress. As I say, when I contrast that with what is happening to us in these more recent months, I confess that I wonder whether I am living in the same world, or whether I ought to be living at all.

This for the year, then: One or two of these gifts that I am going to read were included in last year's notice of subscriptions that were promised, but at that time had not been paid. A great many of them, —I think the majority of them, however, will be entirely new gifts since that time.

$1,000,000 from an anonymous donor for an unrestricted fund. Everyone realizes that when you get new buildings you increase your liabilities unless you have some way of supporting them. If you extend your grounds, you add to your liabilities unless you have added income to provide for that expense. Practically every dollar that has been given us for material things has been matched by another dollar to see that those material things should not become a liability but should be distinctly and unreservedly an asset.

$1,000,000 *subscription* from an anonymous donor—this "anonymous donor" business is getting rather trite—to establish the Emily Cochran Endowment Fund, for caring for and maintaining the grounds of Phillips Academy. This gentleman assures us that we shall have, before we get through, if we have not already, the most beautiful grounds, probably of any institution in America.

A *subscription*, announced only last year for the first time, of $1,300,000, from an anonymous donor, for an art gallery and paintings,—American art. You all know that we already have the nucleus of a very remarkable collection of American art, some of which will be found in the two upper rooms in George Washington Hall at the present time, but much of which, already purchased, has not yet been publicly displayed. In addition to these paintings, which some of the leading artists of the country say now represent the most outstanding collection of American art in the country, we have been adding very rapidly valuable old silver, and more recently a collection of ship models representing the development of American ships from the early clipper ship days down

to the present time. This gift assures us of an art gallery, a building set aside entirely for the purposes of art. I can't begin to express to you what I feel is the real significance of that gift. It represents something almost entirely new and unique in American preparatory schools, and yet I am perfectly sure that if handled wisely, as it will be, it will become of increasing, and tremendously increasing, value to the students who go through this school. Every little while I drop into the galleries in George Washington Hall, and I find, to my surprise, some young fellow in there working away, occasionally behind closed doors, copying one of those beautiful paintings that are now hanging there, which is an indication that there are in our midst always those fellows who possess latent talent, potential tastes, and who may, if we can reach them early enough, be inspired and started on the right road toward real achievements in the fields of art. Then we can't help believing with all our heart that the mere contact of the boys, as they are passing through here in their impressionable years, with such a collection of paintings of the best American artists and the best of their work, is going to have its subtle and permanent effect in shaping their ideals and in developing within them the appreciation of real beauty.

$700,000 from sundry donors,—Mr. Nathaniel Stevens, Mr. Russell A. Alger, and an anonymous donor,—for a new dining hall. That dining hall is already under construction, as you know. It will be run a little differently, I think, from the ordinary dining halls, which are concerned only with the food. We realize that that particular factor in the school year may be a demoralizing one or a helpful one according to the standards which are maintained, not merely of the food, which does interest the undergraduates, but the morale and the spirit of the place. With those four large halls, one for each class in the school, the opportunity will be given to foster and strengthen class spirit, class friendships, so that when you get through you will know your mates better than you do now when you are scattered through the various dormitories and boardinghouses, and I am sure that is going to play also an important and helpful part in our life.

$150,000 from an anonymous donor for the bird sanctuary. I do not need to dwell on that but I am sure that we are going to make that of real value to the student body, as we test out this business and work it into our general scheme of life and study here.

$175,000 from sundry donors,—Mr. Anthony A. Bliss, Mr. Charles H. March, Mr. A. H. Caspary, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Stearns—for the new Inn,—a much needed place for our parents and friends, and one which will be homey, friendly, but modern and up to date. Work on that Inn will be begun this summer.

$215,000 from an anonymous donor for a new heating plant. Let me say that this is one of the most important, essential things that I can think of, and one of the most difficult for the average public benefactor to be lured by.

$5,000 from the Estate of Mary E. Ripley, "for use the and benefit of Phillips Academy."

$1,000 from Mr. John T. Mercer of Andover, "to be added to the Mercer fund."

$12,500 from the Estate of Henry S. Van Duzer, Class of 1871, to establish the Henry S. Van Duzer prize fund, and continue, therefore, the Van Duzer scholarships which Mr. Van Duzer sustained during his lifetime.

$5,000 from Mr. Boetius H. Sullivan of the Class of 1905, for traffic signals on Main Street, to help protect our careless youth.

$5,000 from the Estate of Robert Gardner McClung, Class of 1886, "for such special purpose or purposes as the Academy shall from time to time determine."

$5,000 from Mr. George Jordan for ship models.

$5,000 from Mr. Adolph G. Wigren for ship models.

$26,475 from Mr. Henry B. Joy of the Class of 1883, to establish the Henry Bourne Joy Science Fund, and to provide that the equipment of our science laboratories shall always be kept in the most efficient and up to date form.

$217,450 from an anonymous donor for



THE FIFTY YEAR CLASS IN JUNE, 1929

sundry purposes—model of property, purchase of property, portraits, gradings, et cetera.

A total, gentlemen, for the year of $4,822,425. (Applause.)

I think that anything I could say after that would be superfluous. It seems to me that this is a good time to stop and a good place to leave you.

Let me add just this, however: Sometimes alumni have said to me in recent months and years, "Well, what is going to be left for us to do when we come to our part?" I just want to say that I am perfectly sure that the passing years and our continued extension and growth are going to develop steadily new and important needs. I do not think you need to worry about that. There will always be soap for you to sell, and we shall always be perfectly ready to take our share of the commission. (Applause.)

At the close of Dr. Stearns's address, the Alumni Association adjourned informally until 1930, when they will meet under Judge Thatcher.

In the evening the annual June Promenade was held in the Borden Gymnasium with Mrs. Claude M. Fuess, Mrs. Lester C. Newton, Mrs. John S. Barss, and Mrs. Allan V. Heely as patronesses. It was a very beautiful dance, largely attended, and was a fitting close to a Commencement period rarely equalled on Andover Hill for pleasant and peaceful celebration.



The Foundation of the Oliver Wendell Holmes Library

THE YOUNG AMERICA LEAGUE

By FREDERIC A. ADAMS, P.A. 1908

IT seems peculiarly fitting that this article should appear in the Phillips Bulletin. The principles and ideals of this new boys' organization are those upon which Phillips Academy itself depends for its very life and were absorbed by the writer during his own school days at Andover. So, in reality, this idea may be regarded as Andover's very own offspring. A word as to the reason for its existence.

Years ago, before the days of motor cars, movies, and calcimined flappers, there used to be a lot of sane, wholesome amusements for the kids. Time spent in hunting, fishing, collecting birds' eggs, or swimming at the "old swimmin' hole" was well spent. There are very few boys nowadays, however, who get a chance at those things. The country has become built up. The pool where I used to swim is now a water hazard on a golf course. Everything has become complex, and instead of clean, healthy pastimes the modern boy is fed on jazzy motion pictures, crime publicity, and sheik atmosphere. Is it any wonder that many of them are growing up to be filthy minded, cowardly weaklings? Our league is designed to build up a strong resistance against those influences by training young boys in good sportsmanship and creating a fondness for rugged outdoor sport with plenty of hard knocks.

This type of organization has a wonderful appeal for all red blooded boys. The tougher they are the better. In Denver, Colorado, where the League had its inception, we have clubs in every part of the city. They number among their members boys from the socially prominent families of the city as well as boys from the poorest homes in town. The League is a democratic organization for the benefit of boys of all classes and no class distinction or snobbish ideas will be tolerated. The

ideals of the order may best be expressed by our pledge which forms part of the initiation ceremony.

Pledge

"I am proud to be admitted to membership in the Young America League,
and because of my membership,
I solemnly pledge myself,
To be loyal to the Club and every one of my fellow members.
To play the game hard and clean and never be a quitter.
To use all my strength to win but never to take unfair advantage of an opponent.
To take defeat without anger,
To abide by the decision, whether I think it right or wrong, without words.
To work hard at school and try my level best to get good marks. Studies must always come first.
To never strike a girl nor bully a smaller boy, nor be cruel to dumb animals.
And last and most important—
I promise to remember always:
That what matters most is courage; that it is no disgrace to be beaten; but, that the great disgrace is to quit or turn yellow.
And may this disgrace come upon me if I forget."

A rather interesting incident which illustrates how our idea works out occurred last year. When we formed one of our clubs in a section of the city where most of the people are foreigners, we had several boys come to the meetings drunk. All of the boys smoked. These boys were only nine and ten years old. Pretty soon the baseball season rolled around. All of our clubs are completely uniformed and equipped; a most important point. When the boys saw the bright new uniforms, of course they all wanted to play on the baseball team. "All right," we told them, "if you want to play on the ball team you'll have to be in physical condition. You know that a boxer has to be in training when he goes into the ring, don't you?" They wouldn't even argue the point. There has been no more trouble since then. If any boy tells us that he is tough, we tell him that he'd better be tough if he expects to stay in one of our clubs but that he will have to be a good sportsman and play fair. These same boys couldn't understand any appeal from a religious standpoint. They are too young. We have a religion that they can understand, however,—"Good Sportsmanship and Hard Knocks." They fairly eat it up.

Our schedule of sports includes football, baseball, boxing, tumbling, swimming, and a little basketball. All of these sports are engaged in on a carefully arranged plan, designed to eliminate any chance for overstrain. A number of physicians have been consulted on this point, as well as one of the leading college trainers of the country who is recognized as an authority on overstrain. This is a very great danger and cannot be guarded against too carefully.

In nearly every sport a regular League schedule is played. Each club has two teams, and every boy in the club plays in every game. The clubs are all coached by college boys who are paid regular salaries for their services. A paid staff of baseball umpires and football officials is maintained. Competition between the clubs for the various championships is very keen but instances of crabbing or unsportsmanlike conduct on the part of the boys are practically unheard of. A novel feature of the League activities is the playing of exhibition football games between the halves of the Rocky Mountain Conference games at Denver University stadium. Sometimes it is hard to tell which game the crowd enjoys most.

One very interesting development in connection with our League is the almost total absence of injuries. Football was at first thought to be too rough for eight and nine year old boys. We equipped them well, however, and during two seasons, with about two hundred and fifty players engaged, the sum total of our serious injuries is one slight case of water on the knee. Add to this one broken thumb in baseball and you have our total of serious injuries. We have plenty of bloody noses, wind knocked out, and other similar injuries, but we want lots of these.

As a further commentary on the danger of injuries, we have kept account of injuries received by our members playing in the backyard and around the neighborhood as distinguished from club activities. So far the following have occurred: fracture of vertebra falling on ice, arm broken jumping over wheelbarrow, leg broken in two places jumping off school swing, arm broken playing around new house, heel seriously injured jumping off verandah, ribs crushed in automobile accident. The reason for our freedom from injuries lies of course in our age and weight limitations and expert supervision.

Of course all of these activities require money and lots of time. In the case of clubs situated in prosperous sections of the city the money is raised by a monthly charge of $3.00 per boy. This takes care of the coach's salary of fifty dollars per month and also pays for incidental expenses. The boys pay for their own equipment, which is all secured at wholesale prices.

In the case of clubs in poor sections of the city the expense of a coach is borne by the various Community Centers which sponsor the clubs. The funds for equipment are raised by an annual Football Circus, in which all football teams take part and for which all boys sell tickets.

As far as time goes, that has got to be donated by the people who are behind the movement and who are sufficiently interested. No one except the coaches, umpires and football officials receives a penny; so there is no question of monetary consideration. There is a lot of work connected with League activities but things are well organized.

When we started our first club we had no thought of anything such as a national movement. We had so much fun out of it, however, and such a keen feeling of satisfaction in doing something really constructive and worth while that we kept on forming clubs. Of late, people in other cities have become interested and have formed and are forming new clubs. The idea is beginning to spread out in an informal way. Let me recommend this activity to all Andover graduates as the greatest possible source of pleasure and benefit to both you and your boy. Get out yourself and organize one of these clubs. There is nothing that will give you a bigger thrill or make the old lump come up in your throat any quicker, than to see that kid of yours slipping through for fifteen yards outside of tackle, or flagging a fast one back of second base.

Many and many a time I have stood on the sidelines at our games and watched some middle-aged man, who had no connection whatever with any of the clubs, following intently every detail of the play with tears streaming down his face. And many is the time that as I watched those kids fighting with their backs to the wall I have felt the cold chills run up my spine again, the same way they used to back at school, and once more have fancied that I caught the flash of blue jerseys as the team surged past the grandstand and the first "long Andover" rolled out across the field.



The Foundation of the New Dining Hall

General School Interests

Improvements on Andover Hill

Among the most important improvements to be made this summer in accordance with plans previously adopted by the Trustees, is the removal of the fourth story of both Bartlet and Foxcroft. This will be done to make these two dormitories conform to the architecture of the other buildings in the quadrangle and to eliminate a fire hazard in the halls which are not fireproof. Paul Revere Hall, the new senior dormitory, will compensate for the loss in room capacity caused by this reconstruction work. This, of course, will result in the removal of the present ugly fire escapes. The plan provides for more adequate bathrooms, duplicates of those in Paul Revere Hall, and a quite complete renovation throughout the buildings, resulting in much more interesting and desirable architectural structures; furthermore, it is no shock from a sentimental point of view, because both buildings have been so seriously altered since they were built, that the removal of the fourth floors will not affect the historical value or discard much that is old.

Construction on the new Dining Hall is progressing rapidly, and it is expected to be ready for the next winter term. However, delay in the installation of equipment may make it impossible to have it opened until the beginning of the spring term. The building will be the last word in dining hall construction. There will be a separate dining room for each class and several private dining rooms for the faculty and alumni. The kitchen will be located in the basement with the student laundry.

The new Oliver Wendell Holmes Library is rapidly nearing completion. The exterior is practically finished but work on the interior has been greatly hampered by the damp weather. Books will be moved in from Brechin Hall about the first of

August, and the library will be open at the beginning of the fall term. There will be, besides the stack rooms and delivery room, a large reading room with a capacity of ninety-six chairs, and a lounge room with easy chairs and reading lamps. Several conference rooms and a room for the rare volumes will also be included. The library will have a total capacity of 130,000 volumes and will still have additional provision for more after the addition of a contemplated 30,000 and the 23,000 now owned by the Academy.

The new gateway on Phillips Street, and also the new vista and planting in connection with it, were completed before Commencement.

The Trustees thought the property bounded by Highland Road, Chestnut, and Morton Streets a pleasant addition to the school and have decided to have it surrounded by a fence which will have its main entrance by the Sanctuary. About twenty per cent of this land will be replanted this year with rhododendrons, trees, and various shrubs. This will be gradually added to in the years to come. Two ponds, each about four hundred and fifty feet long, will be made from the brook which runs through this territory. Rabbits Pond will resume its former state. The fence will be taken down and the water fowl transported to the two new ponds.

Gift of a Unique Photograph

Through the courtesy of Mr. Winthrop H. Duncan, '91, the Trustees have recently received from the estate of the late Stephen Parker Hull, '61, a unique and valuable photograph showing a military parade of the students of Phillips Academy in the spring of 1861. Probably no one of the undergraduates in uniform can be identified to-day, but the picture, taken during a drill on the Seminary Campus, is interesting as giving information as to how the Phillips cadets dressed and marched during the period of the Civil War. Mr. Hull was born in Blakely, Pennsylvania, December 28, 1840, and came to Phillips Academy in 1859 from East Greenwich Academy, in Rhode Island. He withdrew from Andover in 1861 in order to enter the Northern Army, in which he served throughout the war with distinction. After the conflict was over, he married Mary Lillibridge, in 1865, and moved to Scranton, Pennsylvania, where he became a prominent merchant. He retired from business in 1895 and died on December 17, 1928, leaving five children, four grandchildren, and two great grandchildren. He was a loyal alumnus of the school.

Trustees Receive Honorary Degrees

During the Commencement season, the Honorable Henry Lewis Stimson, '84, Secretary of State and member of the Board of Trustees of Phillips Academy, was awarded the degree of Doctor of Laws (LL.D.) by three eastern institutions: New York University, Wesleyan University, and Yale University. At Amherst College, on June 17, Mr. Thomas Cochran, of the Board of Trustees of Phillips Academy, was also awarded the degree of Doctor of Laws, with the following citation from President Arthur Stanley Pease,— "Thomas Cochran, wise and skillful in finance, it is in recognition of that vision which has made you an outstanding benefactor of American secondary education and thus a shaper of the lives of our youth, that by authority delegated to me by the Board of Trustees of Amherst College, I confer upon you the degree of Doctor of Laws."

At the Harvard Commencement, in awarding the degree of Doctor of Divinity to Professor James Hardy Ropes, President Lowell referred to him as a man, "whose masterpiece on the acts of the apostles will ever stand as a model of what such a work ought to be."

Faculty Notes

At the recent commencement at Amherst College, a portrait of Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns, in academic robes, painted by Alexander James, was presented to the college by his classmates in the class of 1894. The speech of presentation was made by Mr. Benjamin Hyde, of Boston, and the portrait was received for the college by President Arthur Stanley Pease.

Dr. Stearns has been designated as a member of the Massachusetts Committee for selecting students to be appointed to the scholarships lately provided by Thomas A. Edison.

Practical Precis Writing, a textbook in English prepared by Mr. Arthur W. Leonard and Dr. Claude M. Fuess, has just been published by Harcourt, Brace, and Company.

With Principal Lewis Perry, of the Phillips Exeter Academy, and Mr. E. Gordon Bill, Dean of Freshmen at Dartmouth College, Headmaster Alfred E. Stearns served on a Special Committee appointed by Governor Tobey, of New Hampshire, to investigate conditions in the normal schools of that state, and, with his colleagues, recently made a most interesting report, which has been widely circulated in the New England press.

At the 108th Commencement of Amherst College, on June 17, Dr. Claude M. Fuess was awarded the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters (Litt.D.). In conferring the degree, President Arthur Stanley Pease made the following citation: "Claude Moore Fuess, for over twenty years a successful teacher of English, editor and writer in your professional field, yet more widely known by your historical writings in which you have traced the part played in the World War by your town, your college, and your state, as well as the history of the ancient academy which you serve, and most notably the lives of those distinguished Massachusetts jurists, Rufus Choate and Caleb Cushing; careful in research, discreet in judgment, and felicitous in expression, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the Board of Trustees of Amherst College, I confer upon you the degree of Doctor of Letters."

Dr. Fuess read on June 13, before the Massachusetts Historical Society, a paper entitled, "Senator Webster Goes South; a Study in Hospitality."

On June 17, at the annual Commencement of Brown University, Mr. Archibald Angus Freeman, of the class of 1889 at that institution, was awarded the honorary degree of Master of Arts (M.A.).

During the spring term the Headmaster preached at Mercersburg Academy, Mercersburg, Pa., gave the commencement addresses at The Brimmer School, Boston, and at Brantwood Hall, Bronxville, N. Y., and spoke at the South Middlesex Conference of Unitarian Churches in Woburn, the Boys' Club Federation Conference in Boston, and for the Massachusetts Parent Teachers Association over Station WNAC.

A son, Scott Ilsley, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Scott H. Paradise on April 6.

A daughter, Dorothy, was born to Mr. and Mrs. William B. Jacob on May 18.

Mr. Lester C. Newton has written a review of Maroni, Passerelli and Zacharie's *Elementary French Grammar* for the *Modern Language Journal*.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Leonard will spend the summer in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Allan V. Heely will spend next year in travelling in England and on the Continent and in studying at Oxford.

Mr. George F. Hoysradt has been Instructor in German and Latin during the spring term. Mr. Hoysradt was educated at Harvard, received the degree of Master of Arts from Columbia, and thereafter traveled about the United States and Europe studying and tutoring constantly. For the past five years, until his appointment during the Easter vacation to the Andover faculty, he had been at New Preparatory School at Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Mr. Frederick M. Boyce has been elected vice-president of the Eastern Association of Physics Teachers.

Mr. Walter E. Houghton, since 1927 Instructor in English, will next year continue his studies at Yale for a Ph.D. degree. He was married on June 22 to Miss Esther Lowry Rhoads of Philadelphia.

Mr. F. W. H. Stott will study during the summer at Cornell University.

Mr. L. C. Newton, as for several summers past, will attend the French summer School conducted by McGill University at Montreal.

Mr. Roth will spend the first part of the summer studying at Harvard.

Mr. T. H. Wilkinson will attend the Summer School at Harvard.



CARL FRIEDRICH PFATTEICHER

Recently Appointed on the Alfred Ernest Stearns Foundation

Mr. D. H. Van der Stucken will spend the summer touring France, Belgium, and Germany.

Mr. C. A. Parmelee will spend the summer in France.

Mr. M. L. Shields will spend the first part of the summer motoring through Europe with Briggs, Moore, and Miller of the Senior Class, Later he plans to study conditions in Soviet Russia.

Mr. J. H. Dye will spend the first part of the summer in Europe.

Dr. Kidder is engaged in preparation of his report on the important discoveries at Pecos Pueblo, New Mexico. He is one of the three directors of a new school and laboratory for archaeological research at Santa Fe, New Mexico. Dr. Kidder will return to the southwest this summer to continue his studies at Pecos and vicinity.

Miss Margaret Ashley, who receives her Doctor of Philosophy degree from Columbia this summer, will have charge of the archaeology of the South for the Department. She came to Andover about the middle of May.

Dr. Pfatteicher Appointed to Stearns Foundation

At the June meeting of the Board of Trustees of Phillips Academy, Dr. Carl Friedrich Pfatteicher was made the first incumbent of the Alfred Ernest Stearns Teaching Foundation. Dr. Pfatteicher is the sixth member of the faculty to be appointed to a foundation, the others being Charles Henry Forbes, Allen Rogers Benner, Archibald Freeman, Arthur Willis Leonard, and Claude Moore Fuess.

Mr. Pfatteicher was born in Easton, Pa., on September 22nd, 1882, the son of the Rev. Phillip Pfatteicher, a Lutheran clergyman. He was graduated from the Easton High School in the class of 1899, from Lafayette College in the class of 1903, and from the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Philadelphia in the class of 1906. After teaching Latin at Lafayette college from 1906-1908, he studied Philosophy, Theology, and Music at the Universities of Heidelberg and Tubingen in Germany. After further graduate work at Harvard University he received the degrees of A.M. and Th.D. from the latter institution. Mr. Pfatteicher has been Director of Music at Phillips Academy since the Fall of 1912, having also taught Bible for a number of years, and at present being also instructor in Philosophy. He is a cousin of the well-known music-critic, lecturer, and author, Dr. Sigmund Spaeth.

During Mr. Pfatteicher's incumbency at Andover the chapel organ has been enlarged to a three manual, fifty stop instrument, the school has acquired a two-manual practice-organ, and has received the gift of the splendid four manual, one-hundred stop Casavant "Martha Cochran Memorial Organ", as well as that of the Carillon of thirty-seven bells for the Memorial Tower. Among artists who have appeared at the school in recent years are such names as: Rachmaninoff, Casals, Schumann-Heink, Horowitz, Farrar, the Flonzaley Quartette, etc.

Mr. Pfatteicher has given organ recitals in the larger cities of the East, a number of them at Harvard University, and has published and edited the following:

The Christian Church Year in Chorals (male, female, and mixed voices; Carl Fischer Inc.)

The Christian Church Year in Part Songs (male, female, and mixed voices; Carl Fischer Inc.)

The Christian Church Year in Art Songs (male, female, and mixed voices; Carl Fischer Inc.)

Organ Choral Prelude on "St. Theodulph"

Sacred Motets

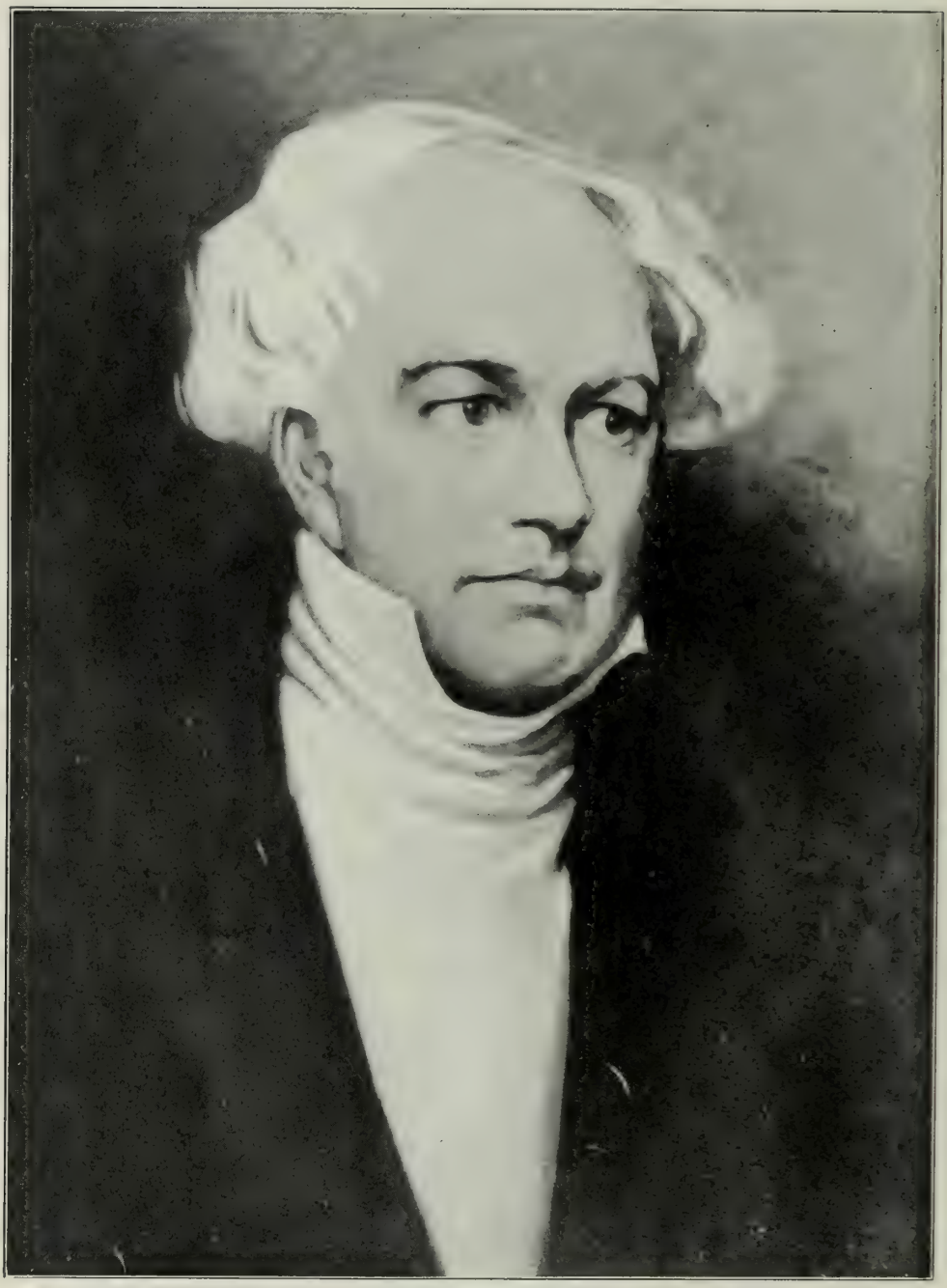
The Andover series of Secular Part Songs

Thesaurus Musicae Sacrae (Carl Fischer Inc.)

A School and College Hymnal (Oxford University Press; in press)

A Garland of Yuletide Melodies (Carl Fischer, Inc.; appearing in Fall)

Mysticism in the Ritschlian Theology (Lutheran Church Review)



SAMUEL T. ARMSTRONG

Trustee of Phillips Academy

Copied by Alexander James from the Portrait in the City Hall, Boston

Anthropologists Meet in Andover

On Saturday, May 4, was held at the Department of Archaeology the first meeting of the Executive Committee of the Laboratory of Anthropology at Santa Fe, an institution recently organized by representatives of the universities and museums of the United States, and endowed by Mr. John D. Rockefeller, Jr. The meeting was attended by Professor R. B. Dixon of Harvard University; Professor Fay-Cooper Cole of the University of Chicago; President J. F. Zimmerman of the University of New Mexico; Dr. H. C. Bumpus of Brown University; Miss A. E. White of the Eastern Association on Indian Affairs; Mr. K. M. Chapman of the State Museum of New Mexico, Secretary of the Board; and Dr. A. V. Kidder, Phillips Academy, President of the Board.

The Laboratory is designed to provide facilities for research work by investigators in Anthropology and allied subjects; will administer Fellowships for training of graduate students; and will maintain a museum for the benefit of the ever increasing number of travellers who cross the continent by motor.

New Portraits

Mr. Alexander James, one of the most talented of the younger American artists, has recently painted for the Trustees of Phillips Academy a portrait of Major General Henry G. Sharpe of the class of 1875, the highest ranking officer among Andover graduates during the World War. General Sharpe, who was Quartermaster General of the United States Army during the early stages of the conflict, has, since his retirement, resided in Washington He presented to the school last year a beautiful stand of national colors and a fine silk service flag, both of which are placed in the vestibule of George Washington Hall. The portrait of General Sharpe has been brought to Andover and placed with the pictures of other distinguished alumni.

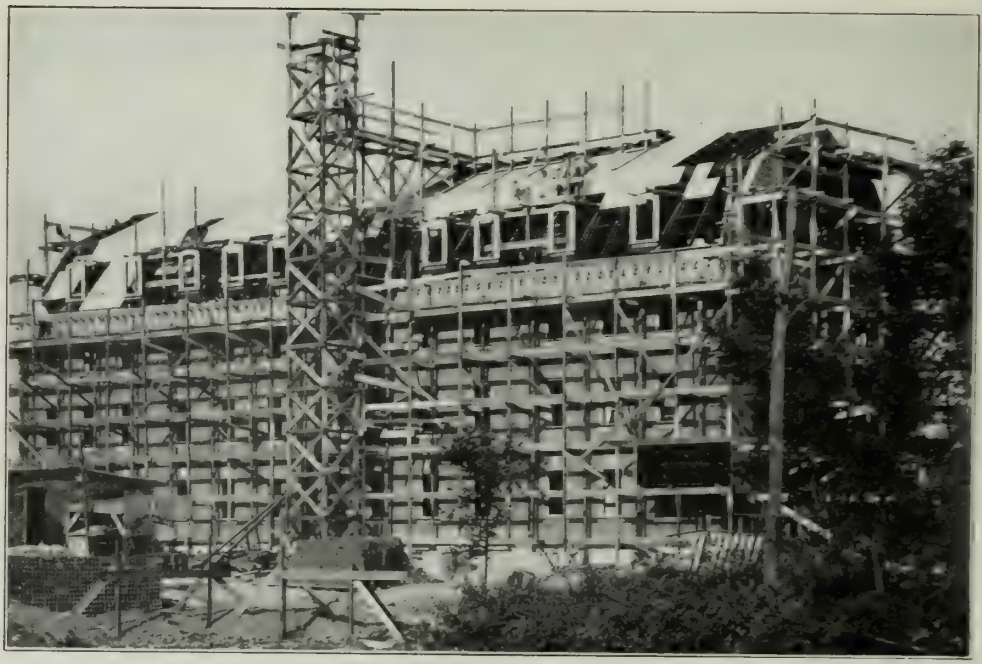
Mr. James has also been engaged in copying portraits of other eminent persons connected with Phillips Academy. He recently copied a well-known portrait of the Reverend Jedidiah Morse (1761-1826), one of the early Trustees of Phillips Academy, with his small son, Samuel F. B. Morse, sitting at a table by his side—a very unusual and most attractive painting. The copy will be appropriately placed in Samuel F. B. Morse Hall. Mr. James has also finished a copy of a portrait of the Reverend Abiel Holmes (1763-1837), one of the early Trustees and the father of Andover's greatest graduate, Oliver Wendell Holmes. The original portrait is owned by his son, Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes.

The Death of Francis King Murray

The community on the Hill has been much saddened this spring by the death of Francis King Murray, who came to the school as instructor in German and Latin in the fall of 1927 and who died on April 2. Mr. Murray had given up a business career for the life of a teacher, and he had found at Andover the joy and satisfaction which comes to one who understands and loves boys. There have been few who have in a short time so endeared themselves both to faculty and students. The following tribute by Dr. Claude M. Fuess, was published in the Andover *Townsman* at the time of his death.

FRANCIS KING MURRAY

A person who had never been introduced to "Bay" Murray, but who had often watched him walking down the street, said of him yesterday, "I didn't really know him, but I liked him,—he always carried himself so straight". In a symbolic sense, that was the explanation of his life. He always did "carry himself straight", not only in bearing, but in his every thought and act. Although he had not long been part of our academic community, he had made warm friends, who discerned and admired his unaffected modesty, his contagious cheerfulness, his thoughtfulness for the interests of others. Indeed no one



Paul Revere Hall Nearing Completion

could meet him even casually without observing how fine-grained, and sensitive he was, and how unostentatiously he shaped his conduct by high ideals. His instinctive kindness made him deferential to his elders and courteous to everybody. Young though he was, "Bay"—as his intimates affectionately called him,—had already won our hearts. "We live in deeds, not years"; and because of his deeds and his personality he will not soon be forgotten. "He always carried himself so straight."

Fine Record Made By the Class of 1902

Final reports from the Class Agents for the Alumni Fund in the Sesquicentennial Year show that the leading place belongs to the Class of 1902, whose Agent is Philip L. Reed. Pledges amounting to $6,338 were made by seventy-seven men,—a larger sum than that contributed by any other class. Before the close of the fiscal year, ending July 1, 1928, $4,788.08 had been paid in on these pledges, and many others have since been redeemed. Congratulations are in order both to Mr. Reed and to his classmates for their remarkable achievement.

Eastern Association of Physics Teachers Meets at Andover

On Saturday, May 4, the Eastern Association of Physics Teachers held their annual spring meeting at Andover in Samuel F. B. Morse Hall. This was the one hundred and twelfth meeting of the association and was well attended. The meeting opened with the disposal of the business on hand and then committees gave their reports. Mr. Fletcher of North High School, Worcester, Mass., gave a demonstration of apparatus, which was followed by a lecture and discussion on "The Value of Individual Laboratory Work as Compared with Class Room Demonstration in the Teaching of Physics." At lunch the society was the guest of the school. In the afternoon Professor Gordon

H. Glidden of Dartmouth gave the outstanding lecture of the day. He spoke on "Physiological Optics", and he explained the important part that physics now plays in the accurate measuring and treating of the eyes. After this lecture the association was conducted about the school and our laboratories were commended highly for their efficiency and spaciousness.

Mr. Frederick M. Boyce of the Academy faculty, has been elected Vice-President of the association.

School Lectures

One of the most popular and crowded lectures of the year was that given by Count Felix Luckner, the famous sea raider, on April 19. Almost every boy in school had read his book describing how he passed the British blockade and sank 500,000 tons of Allied shipping without taking a single life, and the chance to see this romantic and mysterious hero in the flesh was something which few of them were willing to miss. Count Luckner's jovial personality, his unconscious acting, and the exciting events he described kept a large audience literally engrossed for well over two hours. On April 26 the third lecture on the Alfred E. Stearns Foundation was delivered by Profrssor Paul Shorey, of the University of Chicago. The purpose of this foundation is to bring to Andover each year one lecturer who is among the supreme authorities in his field. So far Sir Herbert Ames and the Reverend Harry Emerson Fosdick in addition to Professor Shorey have visited the school. Professor Shorey's subject was "How Modern Were the Ancients", and with a humor that was all his own he showed that most of our cherished "modern" literary ideas and expressions were familiar in ancient Greece and Rome. Professor Michael Dorizas, of the University of Pennsylvania, lectured on May 3 on "Present Conditions in the Balkans." He described the countries and the people and then went on to show how the World War was the outcome of the preceding wars in the Balkan states. Professor Dorizas was a member of three Greek Olympic Teams and made a popular appeal to his audience when he closed his lecture by challenging the Andover heavyweight boxer. On May 10, Commander L. J. Gulliver, of the United States Navy, lectured on a subject of unfailing interest to the boys, aviation. Illustrating his remarks with lantern slides, he described the various types of aeroplanes and explained the relative advantages of aeroplanes and dirigibles and the value of aviation in warfare.

Memorial Day Observances

The Memorial Day exercises began with an address by Mr. Allan V. Heely, of the Academy faculty, delivered from the steps of the Memorial Library in Andover square. Mr. Heely spoke particularly to the youngsters of the Boy Scouts and Girl Scouts, who were grouped in front of him, urging them to carry out in their lives the example of those who had not hesitated to offer all they had in the service of a great ideal. At the close of Mr. Heely's remarks the parade, composed of the American Legion, the Spanish War veterans, the few remaining Civil War survivors, and other patriotic organizations proceeded up the hill to the Memorial Tower. It was a warm day, the climax of a long period of sultry weather, and the shade of the elms which border the old Training Field was a welcome relief to the marchers.

When the various organizations had taken their places at the foot of the tower, Dr. Stearns addressed them, expressing the appreciation felt by all those connected with the school at the tribute paid to the eighty-seven graduates who had given their lives in the Great War. Commander Dole, of the American Legion, then laid a wreath on the base of the tower, three volleys were fired, and Taps was sounded.

The column then formed and marched down School street, past Abbot Academy, where the girls were drawn up on the sidewalk with a large American flag, to the South Church. Here to the strains of a slow march the paraders entered the cemetery and paid the customary honors to the dead of our past wars who lie there. Afterwards the veterans went by motor to

hold ceremonies over the graves in the cemeteries at West Parish and Spring Grove.

Archaeology Notes

Dr. Moorehead has recently returned from a meeting of the Illinois Academy of Science, which was held at Macomb, Ill. The first session was devoted to a symposium on Illinois Archaeology. Dr. Moorehead has been in charge of the exploration for the University of Illinois in that state for several years. The purpose of the meeting was to interest other institutions in the Illinois work, and a scheme of cooperation was put into effect. The University of Chicago will now co-operate with the University of Illinois, and the Archaeology Department of Phillips Academy will not direct operations, although it will act in an advisory capacity.

At St. Louis, May 16-19, a convention was held to urge the preservation of antiquities throughout the entire Mississippi valley. Governors of several states and scientists from Washington and elsewhere participated. Dr. Carl Guthe, formerly of Phillips Academy, Dr. Moorehead, and others took part in the discussions. The convention was held under the auspices of the National Research Council and affiliated bodies.

Dr. Moorehead recently visited Richmond and made a classification of a large collection in the Valentine Museum.

The Honor Roll

Those whose high scholarship during the winter term entitled them to a place on the Honor Roll are as follows:

Scholarship of the First Grade

Ralph Edward Byrne, Jr., Kansas City, Mo.

Delavan Carlos Clos, New York, N. Y.

Melvin George Grover, Andover.

Winfield Adelbert Huppuch, Glens Falls, N. Y.

James Leonard Noyes, Cleveland, Ohio.

Charles Sanford Woolsey, Aiken, S. C.

Scholarship of the Second Grade

John Henry Batten, 3rd, Racine, Wis.

Yardley Beers, Trenton, N. J.

Amory Howe Bradford, Providence, R. I.

Charles Welles Buek, New Rochelle, N. Y.

William Randolph Churchill, New York, N. Y.

Michael John Crofoot, Omaha, Neb.

John Robert Cuneo, South Norwalk, Conn.

Benjamin Jordan Gault, Uniontown, Pa.

William Spooner Godron, Jr., New York, N. Y.

Robert Perkins Griffing, Jr., Riverhead, L. I., N. Y.

John Howell, Jr., Buffalo, N. Y.

John Clarke Kane, Lynn.

Gustave Edgar Kiddé, Brookline.

Robert Merriman Kimball, Lawrence.

Walter Sugden Kimball, Sistersville, W. Va.

William Connor Laird, Marshfield, Wis.

John Usher Monro, Andover.

Barclay Morrison, Cranford, N. J.

Arthur Murray Preston, Washington, D. C.

Richard Jay Stern, Kansas City, Mo.

Joseph Bridger Ullman, White Plains, N. Y.

Richard John Walsh, Jr., Pelham, N. Y.

Andover Men Win Scholarship Honors at Dartmouth

Dr. Stearns has received from Dean Bill of Dartmouth College the following announcement:

"Your freshman delegation has won our plaque, this, incidentally, being the only time that a private school has won this award more than once.

"Perhaps I should call your attention to the fact that the plaque is awarded each year to that school whose entering delegation of three or more men maintains for the first semester of freshman year the best scholastic average. Let me call your

attention further to the more interesting fact that never before in the history of the college has this plaque been won by anything like as large a delegation as the present Andover one of thirteen men. This makes this particular award outstanding.

"You may be interested to know that Evanston High and Horace Mann were tied for second place, Boston Latin won fourth place and Northern High of Detroit and Stamford High tied for fifth."

Ernest H. Latham, P. A. '26, a member of the junior class at Dartmouth has been awarded the Morrill Allen Gallagher Memorial Scholarship. Two of these $600 Scholarships are awarded annually and are the highest and most prized of their kind given out at the College.

Latham is an outstanding member of the track team and is a member of Theta Delta Chi fraternity.

Horace W. Allen, P. A. '26, James M. O'Connor and John B. Martin, Jr., P. A. '27, have achieved an unusually high scholastic standing for the first semester of the present year at Dartmouth College, and their names are listed in the booklet: "Records of Men of Distinctive Scholastic Accomplishments."

The Andover Bradford Concerts

Among the pleasantest events of the spring term, especially so for the boys on the Glee Club, are the joint concerts held with Bradford Academy. On May 4 the Andover Club went to Bradford, and after a short rehearsal and an hour or so of recreation which the boys, in spite of their dinner coats, spent in playing golf or rowing on the lake, a delightful dinner-dance was tendered them by the Bradford girls. The features of the concert were Andover's stirring rendering of "Land of Hope and Glory", the Leonora Society's singing of "Follow Me Down to Carlow", a negro spiritual, and Haydn's "The Heavens are Telling", which sung by the combined clubs was perhaps the finest number on the program. Miss Edna North, of Bradford, and Emerson, of Andover, contributed solos on the piano and violin respectively.

On May 8, the return concert was held in Andover. In the afternoon the girls were entertained at a tea dance for which the P. A. Riveters provided the music. In the evening the selections were as splendidly sung as they had been the week before although a different program was rendered. On this occasion Miss Mildred Dilling, known as "America's greatest harpist", presented two groups of numbers and accompanied the Andover Glee Club. Her charming personality and masterful handling of her instrument completely captivated the audience.

Andover-Exeter Concert

The annual concert by the Andover and Exeter Combined Musical Clubs took place on April 13 at Andover. The Andover Glee Club, Orchestra, and Mandolin Club and the Exeter Glee Club and Orchestra took part. All the organizations acquitted themselves with great credit, the Andover Glee Club in particular showing that it had become, under Dr. Pfatteicher's direction, one of the best to ever represent the school. One of the most pleasing selections was the Glee Club's rendition of Grieg's "Land-Sighting", accompanied by E. W. Clark at the organ and C. P. Emerson on the violin.

The officers of the Andover Combined Musical Clubs are: B. Osborne, Pres.; P. K. Allen, Vice-Pres.; J. A. Clark, Sec.; and L. B. Pitkin, Treas.

Senior Society Elections at Yale

The following is a list of the Andover men who were recently taken into societies at Yale:

WOLF'S HEAD

Wendall Bassett Thompson
Fletcher Ellis Nyce, Jr.
Sidney Barnes Kieselhorst
Woodrow Archbald
John McMahon Sprigg

SKULL AND BONES
Frank Byron Look
Albert De Wolf Erskine, Jr.
Refused by Fletcher Ellis Nyce, Jr.)

SCROLL AND KEY
John Stephen Graetzer, Jr.
Chester Wesley Dudley, Jr.

ELIHU
Owen Osborne Freeman
Edgar Atwater Manning, Jr.
Refused by Hulbert Stratton Aldrich

The Potter Prize Contest

The twenty-sixth annual Potter Prize Contest for original declamations was held on the evening of June 12. All the speeches were interesting,but, because of the misfortunes which have pursued the speaking competitions this year, the delivery, in some cases, lacked the usual ease and finish. J. B. Ullman won first place with an unusual essay entitled *A Line from the Epic of Imperialism*, while K. Coffey secured second with his *Ambition and Success*, a piece which was highly imaginative and was delivered with pleasing restraint. The judges were Messrs. John S. Barss, Walter E. Houghton, Jr., and Scott H. Paradise, of the faculty.

Concert of Old French Songs

On the evening of April 30 one of the most unusual programs of the year was presented by Monsieur and Madame A. Duprat, who sang in costume a group of French ballads covering the period from the 13th century to the present day. By their delightful singing and clever acting Monsieur and Madame Duprat won an enthusiastic reception from a large audience.

The Means Speaking

Due to a variety of causes in which an epidemic of sickness during the winter term played its part, both the Means and the Draper Speaking Contests had to be postponed to the end of the spring term, an abnormally busy time. Consequently, neither in interest aroused among the students nor in excellence of performance were these events comparable with those of former years. For the first time in its existence of sixty-two years the Means Contest was not held publicly, the participants reading their essays to a committee of judges. R. J. Walsh, Jr., with an essay on *The Aim of Education—Culture or Utility*, was adjudged the winner. Second place was awarded to W. G. Sheldon, who spoke on *What Shall We Do with Our Leisure?* and third place to G. J. Silverman, whose subject was *Rasputin*. The judges were Mr. Archibald Freeman and Mr. Arthur W. Leonard.

Spring Term Police Force

The Police Force for the spring term was composed of the following: J. S. Mason, S. C. Dorman, R. B. Chaffee, and Leeds Mitchell, Jr.

Cheer Leaders for the Spring Term

The Cheer Leaders for the spring term were Lyman Westfall, J. Q. Newton, and J. W. Bannon, 3rd.

Elections to Open Door Committee

The Open Door Committee, whose function is to receive and entertain visiting teams, has elected T. D. Welch and C. P. Williamson for 1930.

Society Scholarship Averages

The Society scholarship averages for the winter term were as follows:

A G C	70.81
P L S	70.01
E D P	67.94
A U V	67.49
P A E	66.46
K O A	65.89
F L D	65.58
P B X	61.85

The Pot Pourri

The editors of the *Pot Pourri* have produced, within the limits set by tradition for such publications, an attractive volume. It is dedicated to "Ray Arthur Shepard in token of his friendship and loyalty to Andover men," and contains the usual statistics, photographs, and good-humored quips at the expense of the faculty and undergraduates. That ubiquitous feature in the Andover scenery in these days, the steam shovel, forms the *motif* of the decorations. It appears in large silhouette on the end papers, in miniature on the title page, and again as part of the heading which tops most of the pages. The editors of the *Pot Pourri* this year were Thomas M. Lasater, Managing Editor, George C. Gordon, Business Manager, and John M. Murray, Art Editor.

The Draper Speaking

The sixty-third Annual Draper Prize Speaking Contest was held on the evening of June 10. Unlike the Means and the Potter speeches, which must be original productions, the Draper selections are chosen from some well known author and are declaimed by the contestants. In this year's contest, H. S. Towle won first place with the *Trial Scene from Madame X* by Alexandre Bison, while second place went to W. S. Gordon, who delivered *Jim* by Bret Harte and *Old Man and Jim* by James Whitcomb Riley. The judges were the Reverend N. Matthews, Mr. Frank Hardy, and Mr. Burton Flagg.

The Robinson Debate

The thirty-third annual debating contest for the H. S. Robinson Prizes took place on the evening of May 11 the question being, *Resolved*: That College Board Entrance Examinations should be abolished. As this debate is now conducted, a team from Philo opposes a team from the school. The members of the former team, which argued the affirmative were, W. H. Rill, C. K. Howard, C. W. Buek, and W. G. Sheldon, alternate. The school team, arguing the negative, was composed of J. H. Englis, J. W. Hoag, Jr., C. B. Coburn, and D. G. Wood, alternate, and at the close of the evening they were adjudged the winners. The judges were the Reverend Charles W. Henry, Dr. Claude M. Fuess, and Mr. Irving Southworth.

Society of Inquiry

The Society of Inquiry has entertained delegations from both Princeton and Yale during the past term. On April 7 Mr. T. R. Rudel, of Princeton, addressed the organization and dwelt on the fact that some form of belief in God and immortality was as ancient and as widespread as the human race itself. Mr. John Lobb, P. A. '26, and Mr. A. B. Clark came from Yale to speak on April 21. The former described the easy transition from life at Andover to that at Yale, and Mr. Clark discussed the bearing of religion on education with a digression on the subject of patriotism.

Senior Class Elections

In the elections held for the officers of the Senior Class LeRoy Brinckerhoff Pitkin, of Englewood, New Jersey, was reelected President; James Quigg Newton, of Denver, Colorado, was reelected Secretary; and James Rumrill Miller, of Santa Fe, New Mexico, was reelected Treasurer.

Upper Middle Class Elections

In the elections held for the officers of the Upper Middle class, Walter Sugden Kimball of Sistersville, West Virginia, was reelected President; Leeds Mitchell, Jr., of Chicago, Illinois, was reelected Secretary; and Frederick Carrington Stebbins of Rochester, New York, was reelected Treasurer.

Lower Middle Class Elections

In the elections held for the officers of the Lower Middle Class Joseph Hersey Woodward, 2nd, of Birmingham, Alabama, was

reelected President; John Day Hegeman of Stamford, Connecticut, was reelected Secretary; and Norman Varona King, of New York City, was elected Treasurer.

Junior Class Elections

In the elections held for the Junior class, James Palmer Kettle of St. Augustine, Florida, was elected president; John Worthington Sumner, Jr., of Swampscott was elected Vice-President and Horace Webber Davis, 2nd, of Binghamton, New York, was elected Secretary.

Dramatic Club Presents "The Dictator"

On Thursday evening, June 13, the Dramatic Club presented "The Dictator" by Richard Harding Davis before a Commencement audience of the boys' parents and friends. It was a play admirably adapted to school dramatics because the cast was large, the situations amusing, and the costumes in many cases extravagantly absurd. The boys made the most of the farce, which describes the adventures of two American fugitives from justice who found themselves in the revolution-ridden Republic of San Manana, Central America, and what is more they seemed to enjoy their acting as wholeheartedly as the audience enjoyed watching them. Mr. Heely, the coach, put on an extremely smooth production, and the whole cast should share the credit with him. Especial mention should be made of D. H. Morris, who played the leading man and was on the stage continuously and yet never failed in his interpretation of the character, and of H. Wickwire, who played the humorous part of the "secret-service detective".

The cast was as follows:

CAST FOR "THE DICTATOR"

Brook Travers, alias "Steve" Hill — D. H. Morris
Simpson, his valet, alias "Jim" Dodd — E. P. Moore
Charley Hyne, wireless operator — G. S. Hayes
Col. John T. Bowie, U. S. Consul at Porto Banos — K. R. Ludlam
Duffy, a secret-service detective — H. Wickwire
Rev. Arthur Bostick, a missionary — R. L. Gwinn
Lt. Perry, U. S. S. Oregon — C. W. Williamson
Samuel Codman, Captain of the Bolivar — S. H. Stackpole
Gen. Santos Campos, President of San Manana — A. Kidder, 2nd
Dr. Vasquez, Health Officer at Porto Banos — W. Briggs
Senor Jose Dravo, proprietor of Hotel del Prado — W. A. Rill
Corp. Manuel — F. H. Gordon
Col. Garcia, aide to Gen. Campos — W. Briggs
Smoking-Room Steward — J. M. Cates, Jr.
Lucy Sheridan — C. P. Williamson
Mrs. John T. Bowie — C. B. Coburn
Senora Juanita Arguilla — N. T. Clark
American Sailors:
H. L. McWilliams, Jr., J. R. Mooney, K. Coffey, H. C. Van Schaack, Jr., S. W. Downing, A. G. Evans, T. W. Heermance, G. C. Greenway, 3rd.
Spanish Soldiers:
R. H. Sherman, Jr., J. M. Rowland, P. H. Russell, A. W. Barbour, B. N. Shea.
Policemen: S. L. Smith, J. C. Fuess
Servants: Emerson, L. E. Clark

The officers of the Dramatic Club were: D. H. Morris, President; A. Y. Rogers, Business Manager; A. M. Rogers, Property Manager; G. C. Gordon, Stage Manager; W. S. Calahan, Electrician; D. P. Wilson, Technical Director.

Senior Council Elections

During the Spring Term of each year, the current Senior Council elects three members from the Upper Middle Class, to serve on the Council for the following year. These men are the outstanding men of the Upper Middle Class and two other men whom the Council deems worthy of the position. At a meeting recently the following men were elected:

Walter Sugden Kimball, Sistersville, West Virginia; Charles Penrose Williamson, Glen Cove, Long Island, N. Y.; Rodney Wheeler Brown, Jr., Reading, Mass.



Exeter Wins the Quarter Mile

Athletics

By M. LAWRENCE SHIELDS

The spring term of athletics indicated that there is to be a broadening of the out-of-door activities in seasons to come, as the golf team completed a pre-arranged schedule and polo ponies were seen scampering on the campus in few scuffles with outside riders. It is probable that another season will find lacrosse entrenched at Andover. These forms of sport will give a greater number of boys chances to compete in organized games.

The major sports teams were weaker than usual. The track team dropped three out of seven tilts, and the baseball team were defeated eight times and won four. The track team won from Exeter for the seventh consecutive victory, and Captain "Bobbie" Coombs, pitching his third contest for Exeter against Andover, kept in New Hampshire his third consecutive victory. The golf team lost to Eexeter, but the All Club baseball team managed to uphold what we like to think is our athletic tradition and sent the Exeter All Class team back home defeated. The Tennis Squad had a more successful season than usual.

A faculty baseball team was organized which put up one of the most stirring exhibitions against the varsity seen on Brothers Field in years. Although we did not have the services of our great pitcher "Al" Stearns, (he being ruled out on the grounds of professionalism) the faculty decided that victory was overwhelming in their favor when, at the end of the eighth inning, the game was called with the score in the vicinity of seventeen to one in favor of the varsity. Mr. Tower really pitched a remarkable game, and Ray



Pole Vaulters
Pierce, Brown, Pickett

Shepard, on first base, showed flashes of genius. "Dick" Vaughn, who was behind the batter, was the class of the faculty team. Poynter, L. C. Newton, Dake, Shields, Blackmer, and Sanborn exhibited signs of lack of proper coaching.

Baseball

Captain Walter Kimball had fewer real ball players on the squad than usual,—in fact not for several years has there been such lack of talent. Pitcher Broaca was the outstanding man on the team and had he been afforded normal support many of the defeats would have been avoided. The Blue opened with a crash, winning with a score of 15 to 0 from the usually strong Tufts Freshmen. It then lost to Lawrence High School, Wentworth, St. John's, Yale Freshmen, and Harvard Seconds in succession. The players found themselves in the Cushing Academy game and won 10 to 3. They were beaten by the Harvard Yearlings and they bettered Dartmouth '32 and Huntington School. Defeats were then handed them by Dean and Exeter.

The Exeter game, played on Plimpton Field, was a comedy of errors brought about undoubtedly through the gentlemanly feeling of the Andover boys toward Exeter after they had defeated them in football and track. The day was perfect, but that is about all that can be said about it from the Andover view point. Exeter had a strong and seasoned team, on which Coombs and Spain played a type of game that would do any college credit. Broaca, for Andover, pitched a game which would have made the contest at least interesting

if he had received support. The score was 12 to 2.

ANDOVER

Player	ab	h	r	o	a	e	w
Jackson, c.f.	4	1	0	3	2	1	0
Mettler, 3b.	4	0	0	3	0	0	1
King, s.s.	3	0	0	3	3	1	0
Batchelder, r.f.	4	0	1	3	0	0	0
Losee, 2b.	4	2	1	2	0	1	0
Kimball, 1b.	3	0	0	3	4	0	0
Allen, l.f.	3	0	0	3	0	0	0
Rogers, c.	3	0	0	3	2	3	0
Broaca, p.	3	0	0	3	0	0	0
A. M. Rogers	1	1	0	0	0	0	0
Cooper	1	0	0	1	0	0	0

EXETER

Player	ab	h	r	o	a	e	w
Coombs, p.	5	1	2	3	3	0	1
Spain, s.s.	5	1	1	4	4	0	0
Kimball, 1b.	5	0	0	5	4	0	0
Rich, 3b.	5	3	1	2	2	1	0
Fremd, c.	5	0	0	5	0	0	0
Weston, 2b.	5	1	3	2	1	2	1
Pixley, r.f.	4	0	2	2	0	0	1
Curtin, l.f.	3	0	0	3	0	0	0
Lynch, c.f.	4	2	2	2	0	0	0
Burnett	1	0	0	1	0	0	0

The substitutes were as follows:

Andover—Bassett for Allen and Williamson for Batchelder.

Exeter—Smith for Kimball, Bennett for Rich, Patterson for Curtin, Parker for Pixley and Jones for Lynch.

Track

There were no outstanding stars on the track team; it was a fairly well balanced squad with a slight majority of points found in the field events. Captain Houston was a steady performer throughout the year, and the pole vaulting squad was far above the average with Pierce, Pickett, K. Brown, and D. Smith all flirting with twelve feet. "Dinty" Moore was pursued by a jinx in the form of accidents and illnesses, and bid fair to annex the school records in the broad jump and high jump had he had the proper chance at them. He won the high jump and broad jump at the Harvard Interscholastics; being the only double winner of seven hundred school boys entered. We lost close meets to Harvard Freshmen and Worcester Academy. It was the first time in ten years that the Worcester team had beaten us on the track. The "Eli" Freshmen gave us our usual defeat. The team won the Harvard Interscholastic Meet for the tenth straight year and defeated M. I. T. '32, Dartmouth '32, and Exeter.

The Exeter Meet was again a decisive victory for the Blue. Most of the running events were close and well contested. Andover won all of the places in the Pole Vault and the Discus Throw. Pierce and Pickett established a new meet record in the Pole Vault at 11 ft. 10 in. Osborne, Brunner, Jackson, Houston, Marsh, and McDougall performed well for Andover. Coombs, of baseball fame, Kollmeyer, Ramsey, and Goodell scored well for the Red. The Andover All Club team defeated the All Class aggregation by a narrow margin.

How the varsity points were scored:

100-Yard Dash—Won by Osborne, A.; second, Kollmeyer, E.; third, King, A. Time: 10 3-5 seconds.

220-Yard Dash—Won by Kollmeyer, E.; second, Osborne, A.; third, Blackman, E. Time: 22 3-5 seconds.

440-Yard Run—Won by Coombs, E.; second, Pew, A.; third, Newfield, A. Time: 52 2-5 seconds.

880-Yard Run—Won by Robinson, E.; second, Page, A.; third, Chase, A. Time: 2:05 3-5.

Mile Run—Won by Bonthron, E.; second, Dueshesne, A.; third, Chickering, A. Time: 4:43 2-5.

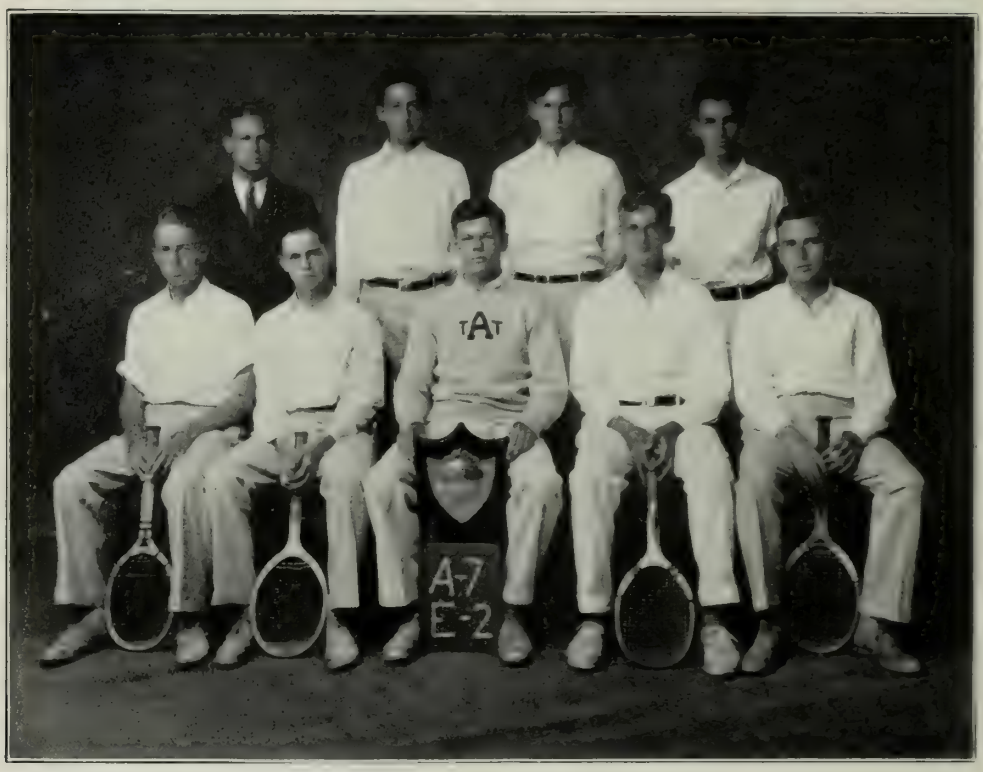
120-Yard High Hurdles—Won by Ramsey, E.; second, Stannard, E.; third, C. W. Williamson, A. Time: 16 2-5 seconds.

220-Yard Low Hurdles—Won by Kahn, E.; second, Wright, A.; third, Pitkin, A. Time: 26 4-5 seconds.

Shot Put—Won by Houston, A., 47 feet, 9 1-2 inches; second, Jackson, A, 47 feet, 8 1-2 inches; third, Byron, E., 44 feet, 2 1-2 inches.

Hammer Throw—Won by McDougall, A., 165 feet, 11 inches; second, Brunner, A. 160 feet, 8 inches; third, Reid, E., 141 feet, 5 inches.

Javelin Throw—Won by Goodell, E., 167 feet, 6 inches; second, Keesling, A.,



Tennis Team

157 feet, 2 inches; third, J. Murray, 155 feet, 3 3-4 inches.

Discus Throw—Won by Houston, A., 121 feet, 11 inches; second, Brunner, 119 feet, 2 inches.; third, Viviano, A., 118 feet, 4 1-2 inches.

High Jump—Won by Marsh, A., 5 feet, 8 inches; second, tie between Ramsey and A. Blackman, E., 5 feet, 7 inches.

Broad Jump—Won by C. W. Williamson, A., 21 feet, 7 inches; second, Moore, A., 21 feet, 5 1-2 inches; Ramsey, E., 21 feet, 1 1-2 inches.

Pole Vault—Tie between, Pickett and Pierce, A., 11 feet, 10 inches, third, Brown, A.

Tennis

Mr. Alan Blackmer took charge of the Tennis Team after the sad loss of their former coach, Mr. F. K. Murray. They dropped but two contests out of seven, won the Harvard Interscholastics, and defeated Exeter, Malden High School, Dartmouth '32, and M. I. T. '32. Yale Freshmen and the Harvard Second Teams proved too strong for them. Exeter went down to defeat rather easily with a score of 7 to 2. The winning of the Harvard Tournament was a tribute to the players and their coaching. We quote from the *Phillipian*:

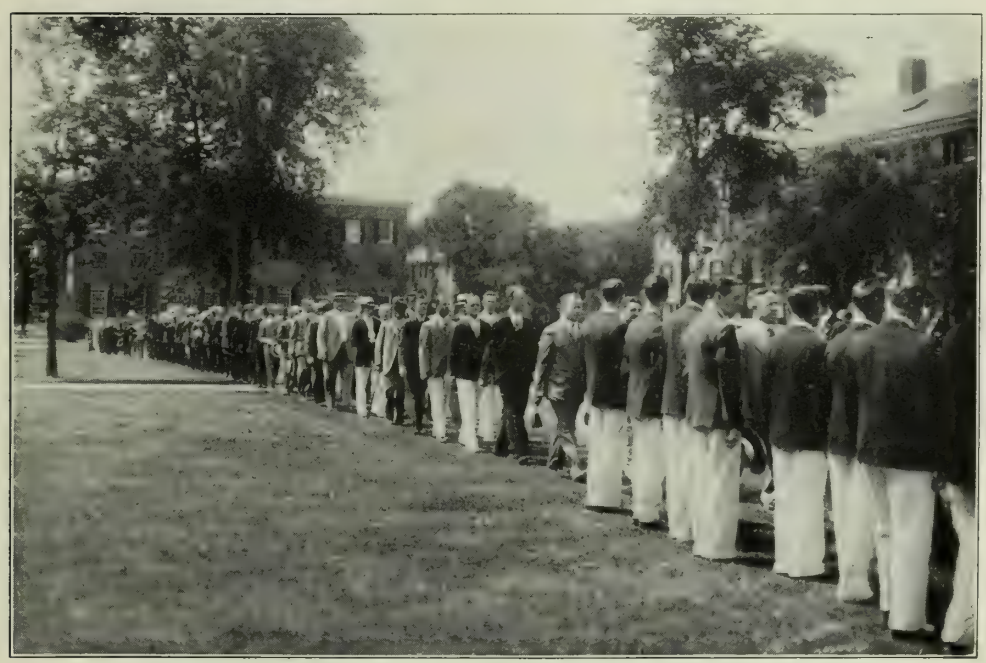
> Andover once more led the field in the Interscholastic tennis tournament at Harvard last Thursday with a score of 13 points. Roxbury and Newton with scores of 11 and 10 respectively were second and third. The tournament was hard fighting for Andover all the way through and two seeded players had to be put out of the competition by the Blue to enable them to win out. One of these was Friedman, seeded No. 3, who lost in a hard fight to H. L. McWilliams; the other was

the victim of A. G. Evans. This was Whitbeck, the eighth seeded player.

Out of the six Andover men entered in the tournament, five won their way into the second round, four remained for the third, and two, Evans and Pond, succeeded in lasting till the semi-finals. Here they were beaten by Noble and Shields respectively. The fact that the temperature hovered around 90 detracted a good deal from the playing of all.

Golf

The golf team was undefeated until it met Exeter on the Haverhill course, where it was bettered by a score of 6 to 3. Dummer Academy, Worcester Academy, and Harvard Freshmen were defeated by them. Captain Couch, who played number one, and Ellis were the outstanding members. T. Lawrence, Goldberger, Rasmussen, and G. S. Hayes played first rate golf at times. After the Andover-Exeter contest the two teams were entertained at the Haverhill Country Club at dinner, and the members had a chance to talk over the matches. Such occasions, altogether too infrequent in school competitions, aid greatly in promoting good feeling between the two ancient rivals.



The Commencement Procession

REUNION OF THE CLASS OF '79

'Tis fifty years,—yet memory still can trace
The clear and vivid outlines in each well remembered face.
The form, the figure, voice and all the reality
That go to make a living personality
Come rushing backward like a living flood,
As shoulder to shoulder in the class room there we stood,
Trying with boyish zeal to catch the fire
Of Virgil's matchless verse or Homer's ire,
To drink deep draughts at the Pierian springs,
And then push on to higher, greater things,
To fame, perhaps or fortune,—alas for boyish hopes,—
We still are toiling slowly up Parnassus slopes.
The hill is changed since first we came to climb
Its heights and catch its views sublime,
No more as in those days of yore we see the spire
Of the school that used to teach the higher
Things of life. To their younger brother
They left the field and sought another.
No more those halls where "Banty", "Commy", "Mac", and Coy
Were wont to teach the adolescent boy.
The "Commons" there that we recall,
Long since replaced by classic "Hall".
The ball field then our only "grounds"
Has grown till now it knows no bounds.
No more as in those days of yore, we seek
For room and board at four dollars or less per week.
And we are changed. Life's joys and sorrows leave their trace
In graven lines upon the face.
The boys came back,—for boys are they still,—
To live once more in Andover Hill,
To forget for a time the world's sordid strife,
To take a fresh start in living a life,
The songs of the birds, blue skies overhead,
The graceful "Elm Arch", what more could be said.
For the things that keep a man honest and true,
Still wearing its badge of the white and the blue,
To keep in their hearts ever fresh, ever green,
The School on the Hill beside the Shawsheen.
Could ancient bard or modern seer now say
What power it is that stirs one on Commencement Day
To throw the past aside, and then, with might and main
With all our strength to strive to reach a higher plane
Of living: above the groveling desire
Merely to live and reaching nothing higher.
Then up and on as in those days of yore,
And climb to greater heights than we have reached before,
Beyond those rugged mountain peaks, majestic and serene,
Lie waters still, cool Siloam's Rill, and meadows soft and green.
Before our eager, earnest eyes still there lies
The hope of life's most precious prize,
For from the rising to the setting sun
There is no prize like that of deeds well done.

GEORGE B. FOSTER, P. A. '79



THE CLASS OF 1899 AFTER A QUARTER CENTURY

THIRTIETH REUNION OF CLASS OF '99

Six men who had never before attended a reunion of the Class came back to the thirtieth reunion of the Class of '99; these, together with nineteen others, made an attendance of twenty-five men at the thirtieth reunion, registered as follows: Edward F. Ryman, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.; Chas. N. Kimball, Sistersville, W. Va.; Chas. A. Hill, Andover; Morton C. Fitch, New York City; Julius F. Janes, Cleveland, Ohio; Frank A. Hill, Cliftondale, Mass.; Geo. S. Van Wickle, Brookline, Mass.; Harold Roberts, Little Boar's Head, N. H.; James H. Alger, Bridgewater, Mass.; Anson Wagar, Ottawa, Canada; Alfred T. Ogden, Kinderhook, N. Y.; H. C. Holt, New York City; M. Crouse Klock, Syracuse, N. Y.; H. G. Christie, South Coventry, Conn.; James J. Brainard, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Jack Dreisbach, Easton, Pa.; Nathaniel R. Potter, Rochester, N. Y.; John J. Mahoney, Watertown, Mass.; Norman C. Hull, Pittsfield, Mass.; Byron A. Pierce, Providence, R. I.; Ralph H. Perry, Montclair, N. J.; C. W. Littlefield, Montclair, N. J.; Henry Root Stern, New York City; Chas. O. Day, Boston, Mass.; Alfred E. Lang, Lawrence, Mass.

Of these "Zeus" Holt, "Judy" Janes, Ralph Perry, Anson Wagar, Crouse Klock, and Harry Stern had never before attended a reunion of the Class.

Charley Kimball and Ned Ryman arrived in Andover on the first train from Boston on Thursday morning, and found "Judy" Janes and Ralph Perry already camping out on the ground. "Judy" said that he came early for the purpose of making a diligent search for that long lost keg at Pomp's Pond, but had been unable to locate it—land marks all gone.

The forenoon of Thursday was spent in looking around the grounds and at the new buildings that had appeared since we were back in 1925. These included George Washington Hall, Samuel F. B. Morse Science Hall, Paul Revere Hall, Oliver Wendell Holmes Library, and the new Dining Hall.

About one o'clock we were all rounded up into automobiles and went down to Pomp's Pond, where we watched Jack Dreisbach and "Zeus" Holt go "in swimmin'." We might say right here that you have to wear a bathing suit to go "in swimmin;" in Pomp's Pond these days, but Jack and "Zeus" were able to borrow the necessary garments. A lunch, consisting of sandwiches and various other comestibles, including that favorite delicacy of Walter Sugden, the succulent "hot dog", together with ginger ale and other liquids of the Volstead era and ice cream, was served to those present. "Nat" Potter and Norman Hull arrived during the festivities at Pomp's Pond, coming direct to the Pond from the train.

We returned to Adams Hall about 3.30, where we found the Scotch Highlander pipers—the same two who played for us in 1924—in full regalia. We loafed around Adams Hall and the grounds, visiting with one another, until about five o'clock, when we formed behind the pipers and marched to George Washington Hall, where we greeted the Board of Trustees, including Secretary of State Stimson, as they emerged from the Trustees' meeting. After shaking hands with those of the trustees with whom any of us were acquainted and meeting the School Treasurer, Mr. James C. Sawyer, led by the pipers, we escorted Dr. Stearns to his residence. We then returned to Adams Hall and drove down to Shawsheen Manor, where twenty-two sat down to the Class Dinner, which consisted chiefly of boiled lobsters and fried spring chicken.

During the Class Dinner it was unanimously decided that the Class send a telegram of congratulation to Walter Sugden, who was elected Outer Guard of the Shrine at the meeting of the Imperial Council A.A.O.N.M.S. at Los Angeles on June 5th, and Jack Dreisbach, Ralph Perry, and "Judy" Janes were elected a Committee to send the telegram.

Also during the Dinner the Class necrology was read, with all present standing, and from which it appeared that Joe Codding, Perley Elliott, Hugo Druehl, Harold Fish, Ralph Melcer and Billy Tyler had passed on since the last reunion in 1924.

After the dinner we returned to Adams Hall at a reasonably early hour, where we spent the night.

Friday morning at ten o'clock (after *some* of us had breakfasted), we again formed behind the Scotch pipers and marched to the Old Chapel, where the procession formed. '99 was called into line immediately following the class of 1879. A number of us attended the graduation exercises, which were held in the auditorium of George Washington Hall, so that there was plenty of room for those who wished to attend. The writer will state that it was the first graduating exercises that he had attended since June, 1899, and, contrary to his expectation, he found them very interesting indeed. This large hall gives ample room for not only the relatives and friends of the members of the graduating class, but to other interested spectators.

We met at Adams Hall at 12:30 and again formed behind the Scotch pipers and marched to the gymnasium for the Alumni Dinner, and here the Class was again honored by being called into the Dining Hall by "Pap" next after the class of 1879, and we again had the honor table immediately in front of the presiding officer, as in 1924.

The Class picture was taken immediately after the parade to George Washington Hall, but because of the unavoidable absence of five of the men, another picture was taken just before marching to the gymnasium for the Alumni Dinner. However, several men who were able to attend on Thursday were not able to attend on Friday and, therefore, do not appear in either picture.

After the Alumni Dinner most of us went to the baseball grounds, where we watched part of the game between the Alumni and the School Team, of which Walter Kimball is captain. Charley Littlefield manifested sufficient interest to express a desire to play first base for the Alumni, but when the matter was arranged he, probably considering his years, bald head and infirmities, decided to sit on the bleachers and look on instead.

The weather was ideal and we saw Andover at its best, although a shower broke after several innings of the baseball game had been played on Friday afternoon.

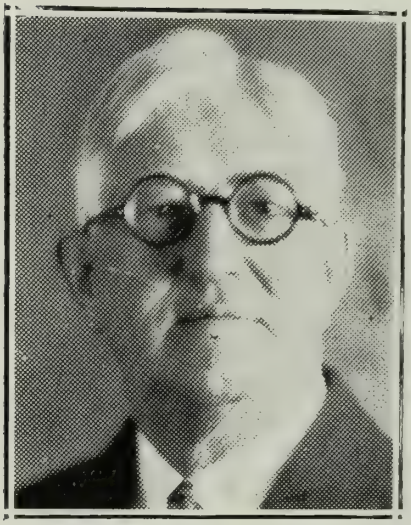
We believe all the men left Andover on Friday night with the exception of Charley Kimball and Jim Brainard. Mr. and Mrs. Brainard and Mrs. Stern remained over, as did the Kimballs.

There were thirteen children present, as follows: James Heaton Brainard, P. A. '29; Walter M. Brainard, P. A. '30; Charles G. Christie, P. A. '32; Paul Dreisbach, Miss Dreisbach, Morton C. Fitch, Jr., P.A. '29, Charles Hill, Jr., Dorothy Hill, Mary B. Kimball, Smith '32, Walter Sugden Kimball, P. A. '30, Alfred T. Ogden, Jr., P. A. '28, Yale '32, George C. Richards, Jr., P. A. '30, Henry Root Stern, Jr., and of these two were in the graduating class, James Heaton Brainard and Morton C. Fitch, Jr.

There were also present: Mrs. James J. Brainard, Mrs. John M. Dreisbach, Mrs. Henry C. Holt, Mrs. Chas. N. Kimball, Mrs. Alfred T. Ogden, Mrs. Henry Root Stern.

Frankly we had expected at least forty men back to this reunion but illness, accidents and trips to Europe sadly cut into our attendance. We are confident that every man who came had a rattling good time and we believe that every one of them will make an awful strenuous effort to come back in 1934—if not before. We hope we are all here to return to Andover then.

Alumni Interests



William Odlin
Class of 1886

He was a rare combination of innate modesty and strength of accomplishment. He did forceful things but remained so far as possible in the background. In his school activities he was a leader taking part in football, baseball, crew, Philo, *Phillipian*, and Draper Speaking.

He is recognized as the founder of Dartmouth football and was captain of the team at school and college. His professional life as a lawyer revealed his clear thinking, his courage in attacking evils, and his sympathy with those that needed counsel.

He loved sports and continued his interest in them to the very end, serving as president of the Andover Country Club.

Phillips mourns his going and cherishes his memory.



Daniel Joseph Heffernan
Class of 1896

A cherished thought in his mind for years was the dream of visiting Rome and seeing his Spiritual Superior in person and viewing the scenes of sacred interest in that wonderful city. And his dream came true and his mortal life was ended also in the city of his expectations.

His funeral in North Billerica was honored by the presence of Cardinal O'Connell and his life had been one of rewarding fidelity and so Phillips claims him as one of her choice graduates.

Obituaries

1857—Charles Edward Hosmer, son of Leander and Sophronia Wilson Hosmer, was born in Bedford, May 25, 1837, graduated from Brown in 1861 and received his M.D. from Harvard in 1867. In the Civil War he served as private in the 10th R. I. Regt., was on board the U. S. Steamer Santiago de Cuba in a surgical capacity, was acting assistant surgeon in the Mississippi Squadron. He was a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, of the Billerica School Committee and practiced medicine in Billerica. At the Sesquicentennial last year he led the procession of Alumni as the oldest graduate present and sat at the head table in the Case Memorial. He died in Lowell, April 8, 1929.

1858—Alvin Simonds Twiss, son of Luther Simonds and Mehitable Loker Twiss, was born in Tewksbury, June 18, 1844. He served in the Civil War as a member of the 6th Mass. Regt. He engaged in farming in his native town, and died there March 18, 1922.

1859—Charles Stuart Sheldon, son of Stephen Smith and Lemira Wheaton Harris Sheldon, was born in New York Mills, N. Y., January 14, 1842 and graduated from Yale in 1863. He received an M.D. from the Buffalo Medical College in 1867 and from Columbia in 1868. He practiced his profession in Madison, Wisc. He was president of the American Academy of Medicine, was a director of banks, and in 1925 was presented with a loving cup by the Wisconsin Yale Association. In his college days, he was one of a group that formed the first College Glee Club, six members being Phillips men. Dr. Sheldon died in Madison, April 20, 1929.

1861—William Allison Kimball, son of David and Mehitable Messer Kimball, was born in Bradford, July 7, 1843. He was a prominent undertaker in Bradford and served the town as town clerk and superintendent of streets. He died in Bradford June 11, 1929.

1867—Hiram Foster White, son of Asa Kendrick and Elvira Foster White, was born in Palmyra, N. Y., September 11, 1849, and graduated from Williams in 1871. He studied for the ministry in Auburn Seminary with the class of 1879. In 1903 he was a missionary to the Spokane Indians and was situated at Wellpinit, Wash. He was a fruit raiser in Fruitland, Wash. and later was a retired clergyman in Tacoma, Wash. He died in Tacoma in December, 1928.

1868—Henry Milton Bradford, son of Milton and Lydia Ann Morse Bradford, was born in West Woodstock, Conn., November 7, 1847, and was a farmer in his native place. He was a member of the Connecticut legislature and held various town offices. He died in West Woodstock, February 15, 1929. A brother, Carey C. was in 1873.

1868—Edward Hamlin Everett, son of Henry and Mary Hamlin Everett, was born in Cleveland, Ohio, May 18, 1850. He established the Edward H. Everett Glass Manufacturers of Newark, Ohio, was principal owner of the Everett Oil & Gas Company of Ohio and Louisiana and was president of the Orchards Co. of Bennington, Vt. He founded the Newark City Hospital and gave the Everett Playground in Newark. He maintained homes in Washington, Bennington and in Switzerland and was a generous donor to charities. His daughter married James K. Selden, 1912. Mr. Everett died in Boston, April 26, 1929.

1869—Ledyard Cogswell, son of Mason Fitch and Lydia Lush Bradford Cogswell, was born in Albany, N. Y., February 10, 1852. He was messenger and cashier of the First National Bank of Albany, vice-president and president of the New York State National Bank of Albany. He served as president of the New York State Bankers' Association. He presided at the Phillips Alumni dinner in Andover in June, 1910. He died in Charleston, S. C., March 10, 1929. A brother, Mason F. was in the class of 1869.

1870—Amos Edwin Rollins, son of Amos Call and Elizabeth Howe Brown Rollins, was born in Methuen, August 4, 1850 and attended Dartmouth in 1870-71. He was admitted to the Essex (Mass.) bar in 1874, sold stocks and bonds and was engaged in machinery painting in Springfield, Vt. He died in Manchester, N. H., March 27, 1928.

1872—Edward Stiles Ely, son of Zebulon Stiles and Sarah Hammond Duncan Ely, was born in Chicago, Ill., November 7, 1853. He was in Princeton for his freshman year and in Yale the last three years, graduating in 1876. He was a coffee broker in New York City for three years, a dealer in real estate in Chicago, treasurer of the Acme Bag Company and farmer in Lyme, Conn., where his family had lived for two hundred and thirty years. He died in New Haven, Conn., April 7, 1929.

1873—William Burhans Isham, son of William Bradley and Julia Burhans Isham, was born in New York City, December 9, 1857 and graduated from Princeton in 1879. He spent his life in managing the family estates. For thirty years he was treasurer of Christ Presbyterian Church in New York City, was treasurer of the Thessalonika Agricultural and Industrial School at Salonika, Greece, and was president of the New York Port Society. He died in New York City, April 1, 1929. Two brothers attended Phillips, Charles, 1871 and Samuel, 1871.

1873—Henry Knox Thatcher, son of George Augustus and Rebecca Jane Billings Thatcher, was born in Bangor, Me., August 3, 1854 and was a member of the Harvard class of 1877. He graduated from the Jefferson Medical College in 1881. He practiced medicine in Dexter, Me., and died in Portland, Me., May 18, 1929.

1873—Henry Parker Witte, son of McG. and Mary Leverich Witte, was born in Newtown, Long Island, N. Y., May 17, 1856, and was a member of the Williams class of 1877. He engaged in the coal business in Morristown, N. J., and spent his last years in Santa Monica, Calif., where he died February 5, 1929.

1874—Charles Daniels, son of Francis and Lucy Joslyn Barrett Daniels, was born in Grafton, Vt., August 11, 1856, and graduated from Harvard in 1878. He was a lawyer in Kansas City, Mo., and in Chicago, Ill., and died in Chicago, April 9, 1929. Three brothers were in Phillips, Francis B., 1867, Leonard, 1872 and John, 1874.

1875—William Tingley Fletcher, son of Miles Johnson and Jane Matilda Hoar Fletcher, was born in Providence, R. I., September 2, 1854. He became Post Office Inspector in Indiana, and died in Indianapolis, Ind., January 5, 1929.

1877—John Stuart Kennedy, son of Thomas Benton and Ariana Stuart Riddle Kennedy, was born in Chambersburg, Pa., June 21, 1858, and attended the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute with the class of 1881. He managed mining companies and iron works. He died in Chambersburg, April 21, 1929. A brother, Moorhead C., was in 1880.

1878—Henry Hale Gilman, son of John Phillips and Frances Ann Hale Gilman, was born in Haverhill, January 2, 1861, and graduated from Harvard in 1882. He was a manufacturer of wool felt hats and a dealer in lumber and real estate. He was chairman of the Haverhill Park Commission, president of the Haverhill National Bank and held many other offices. He died in Haverhill, April 25, 1929.

1881—Frank Watson Hawkins, son of Adam Clark and Elizabeth Stiles Hawkins, was born in Rochester, Pa., February 4, 1859. He was engaged in the gas business and was a superintendent of oil property. He died in Pittsburgh, Pa., October 15, 1928.

1881—George Catlin Woodruff, son of George Morris, 1853, and Elizabeth Ferris Parsons Woodruff, was born in Litchfield, Conn., June 23, 1861. He attended Yale with the class of 1885 but graduated from Amherst in 1885, and from Union Theological Seminary in 1888. He was superintendent for Colorado of the Congregational Sunday School and Publishing Society, pastor in Green Mountain Falls, Colo., of Faith Chapel Mission of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church in Washington, D. C. Since 1894 he has been editor of the Litchfield Enquirer. He served on the staff of Governor Lake of Connecticut. He died in Litchfield, March 17, 1929. A brother, James P., was in 1887.

1885—Albert Earnest Harlow, son of George Clinton and Cynthia White Hines Harlow, was born in Westminster West, Vt. November 18, 1864, and engaged in farming in Cambridge. He died, May 22, 1929.

1885—Charles Artemas Williams, son of Charles and Ann Augusta Jackson Williams, was born in Manchester, N. H., October 15, 1866. He attended Dartmouth with the class of 1888 and also the Dartmouth Medical School in 1886. He was manager of the Francestown Soapstone Co., of Manchester, Vt., of the Patapsco Stone Co., of Harriotsville, Md., a manufacturer of talc at Fredericksburg, Va., and died in Washington, D. C., August 27, 1925.

1886—William Odlin, son of Joseph Edwin and Christianna Farrar Odlin, was born in Laconia, N. H., April 5, 1865, and graduated from Dartmouth in 1890 and studied at the Harvard Law School. He practiced in Andover and Boston, served in the Massachusetts House of Representatives and on the Andover School Board. He was prominent in all school activities. Mr. Odlin died in Andover, May 11, 1929. A brother, James E., was in 1877.

1887—Howard Daniel Bateman, son of Henry Elbert and Minie Paulin Bateman, was born in South Charleston, Ohio, September 9, 1867. He became a dealer in real estate and loans in his native city and died in Columbus, Ohio, December 18, 1928.

1889—Frank Arthur Castle, son of Andrew Jackson and Mary Elizabeth Ferguson Castle, was born in Valatia, N. Y. November 13, 1862 and died in Dorchester, June 11, 1928.

1889—Lewis Dexter Mowry, son of William Sylvester and Tommie Jane Weatherly Mowry, was born in Bennetsville, S. C., September 30, 1867 and entered Princeton with the class of 1892. He became a manager of the Aetna Life Insurance Company and died in Englewood, N. J., May 19, 1929. His brothers in Phillips were William S., 1889 and Smith, 1892.

1891—Benjamin Glyde Wells, son of Calvin and Mary Chaffee Glyde Wells, was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., November 8, 1868 and graduated from Sheffield in 1894. He was connected with the Philadelphia Press and was president of the Illinois Zinc Company of Philadelphia. He died in Pittsburgh, May 6, 1929.

1892—Henry Gansevoort Sanford, son of Robert and Helen Mary Hooker Stuyvesant Sanford, was born in Poughkeepsie, N. Y., August 29, 1871 and entered Williams with the class of 1895. He became a lawyer in New York City and died there May 14, 1929.

1893—William Shaw Aiton Miller, son of Archibald and Jessie Shaw Miller, was born in Overtown, Scotland, December 5, 1869 and graduated from

Bangor Theological Seminary in 1896. He was a pastor in Hooksett, N. H., and in Bridgewater. He then because of a throat trouble entered the hardware business in Ambrose, N. Dak. He died in San Diego, Calif., March 3, 1929.

1894—John Edabduel Huiskamp, son of Henry Christian and Julia Fanny Werth Huiskamp, was born in Keokuk, Iowa, August 1, 1874 and graduated from Harvard in 1898. He engaged in the insurance business and later studied medicine receiving the degree of M.D. from Johns Hopkins in 1918. During the World War he served in the Medical Corps. He died in Greenwich, Conn., February 26, 1929. A brother Carleton, was in 1903.

1894—Henry Hunt Robinson, son of Henry Sunderland and Alice Hunt Bissell Robinson, was born in Detroit, Mich., May 19, 1874. He entered at once upon telephone work in Chicago, Cleveland and Detroit. He was assistant to the president of the Kelly-Springfield Motor Truck Company in 1913-1916. His later work was district manager of the Postage Meter Company in New York City. He died in that city, July 6, 1928. A son, Henry F., was in 1926.

1895—Cameron Blaikie, son of William and Isabelle Stuart Briggs Blaikie, was born in Englewood, N. J., September 15, 1874, and was a member of the Harvard class of 1899. He became a broker in New York City and died in Englewood, May 26, 1929. A brother, Stuart, was in 1899 and a son, Cameron, was in 1926.

1895—Louis Ezra Guillow, son of Lucius Roscoe and Emma Elizabeth Spooner Guillow, was born in Gilsum, N. H., July 16, 1866 and graduated from the Harvard Law School in 1901. He practiced his profession in Boston and died in Jamaica Plain, May 26, 1929.

1895—Joseph Lewis Uffenheimer, son of Lewis Joseph and Catherine Breslin Uffenheimer, was born in Boston, June 14, 1875 and was in the University of Pennsylvania Medical Department, Class of 1898. He served in the Spanish War in the 12th Regt. Penn. Vol. Inf. He was connected with the Broad Street Station in Philadelphia of the Pennsylvania Railroad. He died in Philadelphia after an illness of four years, April 4, 1929. He was one of the founders of the Phi Lambda Sigma Society in Phillips.

1896—Henry Lloyd Gillespie, son of Thomas Arthur and Julia Wall Gillespie, was born in Pittsburgh, Pa., April 4, 1878 and was a member of the Sheffield class of 1899. He joined his father's business, that of contractor of Tenafly, N. J., and died April 15, 1929.

1896—Daniel Joseph Heffernan, son of James and Margaret Bergin Heffernan, was born in Lawrence, October 28, 1871 and was educated for his life work at St. John's Ecclesiastical Seminary at Brighton. He labored at St. Peter's Rectory in Lowell and in Billerica. He died, while on a pilgrimage, in Rome, Italy, May 5, 1929.

1896—William Hewins Thayer, son of Charles Nathaniel and Zibbie Swift Hewins Thayer, was born in Falmouth, June 2, 1874 and obtained his further education at Boston University and his M.D. from the Hahnemann College in Philadelphia, Pa. He practiced medicine in New Bedford and died in that city, January 5, 1929.

1897—Harold French Babbitt, son of James Howard and Mary French Abbott Babbitt, was born in Andover, September 21, 1876 and was a member of the Haverford class of 1901. He was connected with the board of publication of the Presbyterian Church, manager in Cleveland, Ohio, of Hapgoods, manager of Hapgoods in Philadelphia, Pa., salesman for the Victor Talking Machine Co., sales manager of the S. F. Bowser & Co., oil tank manufacturers and with the S. E. Guinn manufacturing company of New York. He died in East Orange, N. J., January 7, 1929. Hwo brothers were in Phillips, James A., 1889 and Winfred H., 1891.

1898—Julian Winsor Burdick, son of Joel Wakeman and Ella Pixley Bartlett Burdick, was born in Newburgh, N. Y., November 7, 1878 and graduated from Yale in 1902. For a year he was with the Rand, Avery Supply Co., of Boston, for three years with the Passaic Steel Co. of Paterson, N. J., and for two years with the Allegheny Steel Co. of Pittsburgh, Pa. He was president of the West Penn. Steel Co. of Brackenridge, Pa. He died in Pittsburgh, April 21, 1929. A son, Joel, was in 1928.

1898—Arthur Morgan Smith, son of James Russell and Ella Wells Smith, was born in Quincy, Ill., June 15, 1879 and graduated from Harvard in 1902. He was a manufacturer of artificial gas and coke oven plants in Cleveland, Ohio, and treasurer and vice-president of the Electro-Motive Co. of Cleveland. He died in New York City, April 11, 1929.

1899—William Butler Tyler, son of William Roger and Sarah Pierpont Tyler, was born in New Haven, Conn., March 11, 1878 and graduated from Yale in 1903. He was with the New York Telephone Co., the Munson Steamship Line, the Railway Steel Spring Co., the Machine Sales Co. He then entered the banking business and insurance brokerage. In the World War he was in the 1st Cavalry Squadron, New Jersey National Guard. He died in New York City, April 25, 1929. A brother, Roger P. was in 1896.

1901—Bard Stephens, son of Charles Henry and Alice Mayhew Bard Stephens, was born in Cincinnati, Ohio, May 18, 1880 and was a member of the Sheffield class of 1903, He became district salesman and manager of the Cincinnati office for the United States Printing and Lithograph Company. He died in Cincinnati, May 7, 1929.

1903—Vawter Clifford Longley, son of Charles Edmund and Henrietta Augusta Swinney Longley, was born in Pawtucket, R. I., March 25, 1887 and became a broker. He died in New York City, June 5, 1926. A brother, Charles E., was in 1902.

1908—Edward Augustus More, son of George Edward and Emma Louise Cole More, was born in Buffalo, N. Y., January 29, 1887. He became a hatter and furrier in Buffalo. In the World War he was a 1st Lieut. in the Quartermasters Corps, stationed at Washington, D. C. He died in Panama, May 10, 1929.

1917—Thomas Ward O'Connell, son of Thomas Smith and Nellie Flynn O'Connell, was born in East Hartford, Conn., May 5, 1898 and was a member of the Yale class of 1921 and received his M.D. from the Yale Medical School in 1925. He commenced his medical practice in Hartford in 1928. In the World War he entered the Air Service and was assigned to Ellington Field, Texas. He died in Hartford, March 30, 1929.

1919—John Hamilton Burroughs, son of Sherman Everett and Helen Sophie Phillips Burroughs, was born in Manchester, N. H., July 23, 1901, attended Dartmouth for two years and graduated from Leland Stanford in 1923. He died in North Danville, N. H., April 4, 1929.

1922—Stanley Hoyt Ives, son of Arthur Stanley and Elizabeth Emma Hoyt Ives, was born in Germantown, Pa., July 3, 1904 and graduated from Yale in 1926. He was in the office of Lybrand, Ross Brothers & Montgomery in New York City and died in Pelham. N. Y., March 16, 1929.

1925—Chauncey Le Baron Jepson, son of William Austin and Grace Elizabeth Stone Jepson, was born in Melrose, March 24, 1907. He was a Junior at Williams and died in Brookline, February 9, 1929.

Personals

1873—Alfred L. Ripley was re-elected president of the Boston Clearing House Association. Having resigned from the presidency of the Merchants' National Bank which he has held for twelve years he has been made chairman of the board.

1882—Edward J. Phelps retired on January 1st as president of the Northern Trust Company of Chicago, Ill.

1883—George A. Wilder is post-master of Townsend.

1884—Fred B. Lund is president of the American Surgical Association.

1889—Otho G. Cartwright is chairman of Committee on Municipal Accounting of the New York State Society of Certified Public Accountants.

1890—The trustees of the University of New Hampshire have elected Dwight Hall of Dover, N. H., as president of the Board. Mr. Hall is controller of customs of the port of Boston.

1894—John M. Woolsey has been appointed U. S. district judge for the Southern District of New York.

1896—Walter P. Eaton has written Boy Scouts on the Green Mountain Trail, published by W. A. Wilde Company.

1896—William R. Maloney for the past eight years has been First Assistant District Attorney for the County of New York.

1896—Dr. George H. Whipple of Rochester University has been elected president of the American Association of Pathologists and Bacteriologists.

1898—A daughter, Alice Graham, was born May 29, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. Morton L. Church.

1898—Alan M. Taylor is Chaplain of the Massachusetts Commandery of the Loyal Legion.

1899—Robert G. Burkham is president of the St. Louis Bar Association. He is the attorney for the Board of Education.

1900—James H. Womelsdorf is with the Anchor Casualty Co. at St. Paul, Minn.

1901—Clement R. D. Meier is a general partner in the firm of Jackson, Storer & Schwab, dealers in investment securities, 52 Wall St., New York City.

1902—Edward N. Jenckes has been Literary Editor of the Springfield Republican since 1915.

1903—Gilbert T. Sugden is manager of the Lockport, N. Y. office of H. O. Babcock & Co., New York Stock Exchange brokers.

1906—Eustace Reynolds is in the legal department of the American Telegraph and Telephone Co., New York City.

1907—John R. Kilpatrick is a director of the United States Realty Management Corporation.

1907—A daughter, Barbara, was born April 7, 1929, in Portland, Me., to Mr. and Mrs. Theodore K. Thurston.

1908—John J. O'Connor is a partner in the law firm of Delaney & O'Connor, 82 State St., Albany, N. Y.

1908—Norbert S. C. Walsh is vice-president of the Mississippi Glass Co. of St. Louis.

1909—James A. Reilly on and after June 24th will manage the branch office of Phelps, Ells, & McKee (members of N. Y. Stock Exchange) at 51 East 42nd Street, New York City. George Nettleton, III, 1912 is one of the partners of the firm. Reilly was formerly with Campbell Starring & Co.

1910—A son, Scott Ilsley, was born April 6, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. Scott H. Paradise.

1910—A son, Burke Cole, was born February 16, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. Jesse B. Perlman.

1910—Homer D. Swihart is with Charles D. Barney & Co., 65 Broadway, New York City.

1912—A son, John Irving Glover, was born April 26, 1929, in New York City, to Mr. and Mrs. George H. Nettleton.

1913—Edgar Gibson Crossman and Helen Farrell Caldwell were married in Manila, P. I. January 21, 1929.

1913—William L. Dickey is president of the Kansas City Journal-Post publishers.

1913—Earl W. Sutherland is president of the Hanford-Horton Company in Middletown, N. Y.

1914—A son was born March 30, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. John F. Brown.

1914—Thomas N. St. Hill is with the Petroleum Rectifying Company of Los Angeles, Calif. A daughter, Jean Edith, was born March 27, 1929 to him and his wife.

1914—John Eliot Woolley and Miss Grace Maitland Brown were married in New York City, April 24, 1929.

1915—A son, Robert Roberts, Jr., was born May 28, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. Robert R. Bishop.

1915—A collection of law books and a cabinet were presented on April 11, 1929 at the Boston City Club to Robert T. Bushnell, district attorney of Middlesex County, by the police officers.

1915—Roderick F. Makepeace is treasurer of the Bourdon Aircraft Corporation, Hillzrovek, R. I. Twin girls, Catherine Pauline and Anne Roberta, were born August 1928 to him and his wife.

1915—Truxtun Homans and Miss Margaret Sturges of Scarsborough, N. Y., were married February 8, 1929.

1915—A son, Benjamin Hazard, was born January 20, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. John P. Stevens, Jr., of Plainfield, N. J.

1916—Professor Donald H. Andrews of Johns Hopkins University has been appointed a member of the First International Scientific Commission of the International Institute of Refrigeration.

1916—Paul K. Thomas is with the Taylor Ewart Company, dealers in investments at 31 Milk St., Boston.

1917—Thurston P. Blodget is with the Tri-Continental Corporation of 54 Wall St., New York City.

1917—Charles H. Helliwell is instructor of mathematics in Washington Square College of New York University.

1918—The Pulitzer scholarship of $1500 for the most talented and deserving student of music in America was awarded this year to Carl E. Bricken.

1919—Lorillard Adams Graham and Miss Marguerite Keith Eden were married in Brooklyn, New York, June 19, 1929.

1919—Robert Dwight Holbrook and Miss Harriett Kellogg Maxwell were married in Rockville, Conn., April 18, 1929.

1919—Oliver M. Whipple is assistant financial manager of the Mutual Life Insurance Company.

1919—John G. Winchester is a member of the brokerage firm of Gammack & Co., 60 Broadway, New York City.

1920—Marvin Chapin Cheney and Miss Elinor Cunningham were married in Waban, March 23, 1929.

1920—Lyall Merrill and Miss Frances Moore were married in Englewood, N. J., June 20, 1922.

1920—Henry Kimball Prince and Miss Margaretta Tuttle were married in Madison, N. J., May 25, 1929. Mrs. Prince is a daughter of Joseph N. Tuttle of 1880.

1920—A son, Richard Gilson, was born May 14, 1929 in Hartford, Conn., to Mr. and Mrs. Philip W. Scheide.

1920—A second son, Stanley Christopher, was born in Evanston, Ill., April 14, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Searles. Mr. Searles may be addressed at 44 Atteridge Road, Lake Forest, Ill.

1921—Sherman P. Voorhees is manager of the General Aviation Co. Inc., with headquarters in Elmira, N. Y.

1921—Daniel Ewing Wight and Miss Helen Abell Conley were married in Frederick, Md., May 18, 1929.

1921—For the year 1929-1930 Frederick M. Wheelock has been appointed instructor in Greek and Latin in Harvard University.

1922—A son was born in Lawrence June 20, 1929 to Mr. and Mrs. Irving E. Rogers.

1922—Donald Broughton Grover and Miss Esther S. Carlson of Pteersham were married June 22, 1929. During the past year Mr. Grover taught at East Greenwich Academy, East Greenwich, R. I.

1924—Jay Clark, III, and Miss Ida Hays McCormick were married in Williamsport, Pa., May 25, 1929.

1924—Sidney Sayre Quarrier and Miss Eliza Atlee were married June 29, 1929 in Philadelphia, Pa.

1925—William Thomas Healey and Miss Callie Jackson Orme were married in Atlanta, Ga., June 26, 1929.

1926—Frederick Moulton Alger, Jr. and Miss Suzette Dewey were married in Warsaw, Poland, April 30, 1929. Mrs. Alger is a daughter of Charles S. Dewey of 1902.

1926—Henry F. Robinson is with Thomas Maddock's Sons Company, manufacturers of china bathroom fixtures at 101 Park Avenue, New York City.

1927—David P. Shepard is private secretary to the general manager of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company at Winnipeg, Can.